The Eureka Star

This Book Belongs
To Gertrude Lon
Gay

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Stigler, Oklahoma,
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THE

EUREKA STAR

An Excellent Collection of

SACRED SONGS

Suitable for all

Christian Work and Worship

Edited and Compiled by

R. L. POWELL

L. L. DUNN — JOHN M. AITON
E. M. POWELL — J. E. GAITHER
R. W. SIMS — W. J. SMITH

REV. S. J. OSLIN

J. M. THOMAS — W. M. PARKER
C. S. RICHARDSON — THOS. M. TAFF
W. E. DORROUGH — JESSE BAKER

Published by

THE EUREKA PUBLISHING CO.

STIGLER, OKLAHOMA

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AUTHORS OF THE EUREKA STAR

R·L·POWELL

REV·S·J·OSLIN

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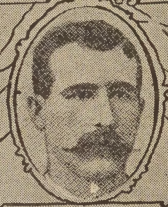

J·M·AITON

E·M·POWELL

J·E·GAITHER

T·M·TAFF

W·J·SMITH

W·M·PARKER

C·S·RICHARDSON

W·E·DARROUGH

J·M·THOMAS

JESSE BAKER

R·W·SIMS

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We have special courses of Harmony, Poetry and Sight-Reading, and when completed, with or without any of the other branches of study, Diplomas of Honor are issued at the wish of the student. We teach all the branches usually taught in a first-class normal.

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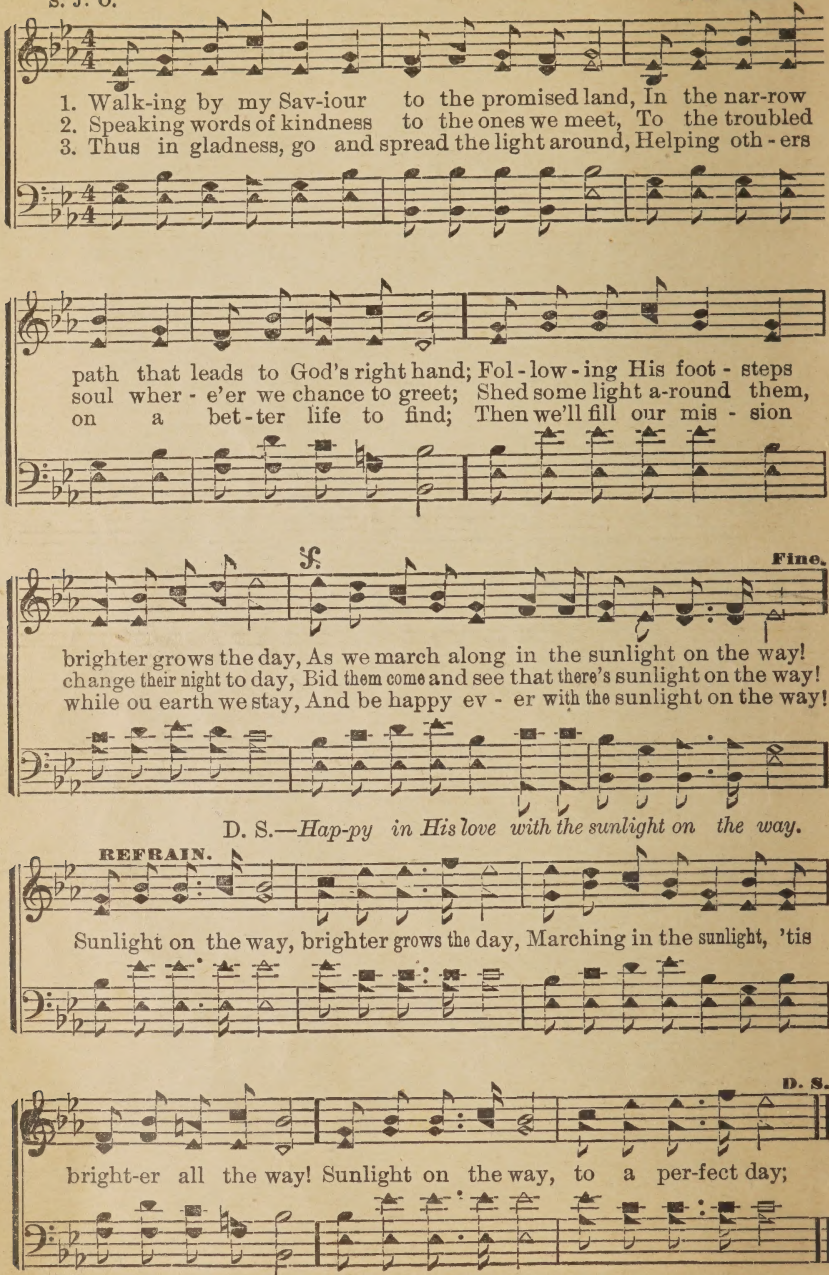
SUNLIGHT ON THE WAY.

(PREFACE SONG.)

S. J. O. S. J. OSLIN.


1. Walk-ing by my Sav-iour to the promised land, In the nar-row
2. Speaking words of kindness to the ones we meet, To the troubled
3. Thus in gladness, go and spread the light around, Helping oth-ers
path that leads to God's right hand; Fol-low-ing His foot-steps
soul wher-e'er we chance to greet; Shed some light a-round them,
on a bet-ter life to find; Then we'll fill our mis-sion
S.
Fine.
brighter grows the day, As we march along in the sunlight on the way!
change their night to day, Bid them come and see that there's sunlight on the way!
while ou earth we stay, And be happy ev-er with the sunlight on the way!
D. S.—Hap-py in His love with the sunlight on the way.
REFRAIN.
Sunlight on the way, brighter grows the day, Marching in the sunlight, 'tis
D. S.
bright-er all the way! Sunlight on the way, to a per-fect day;

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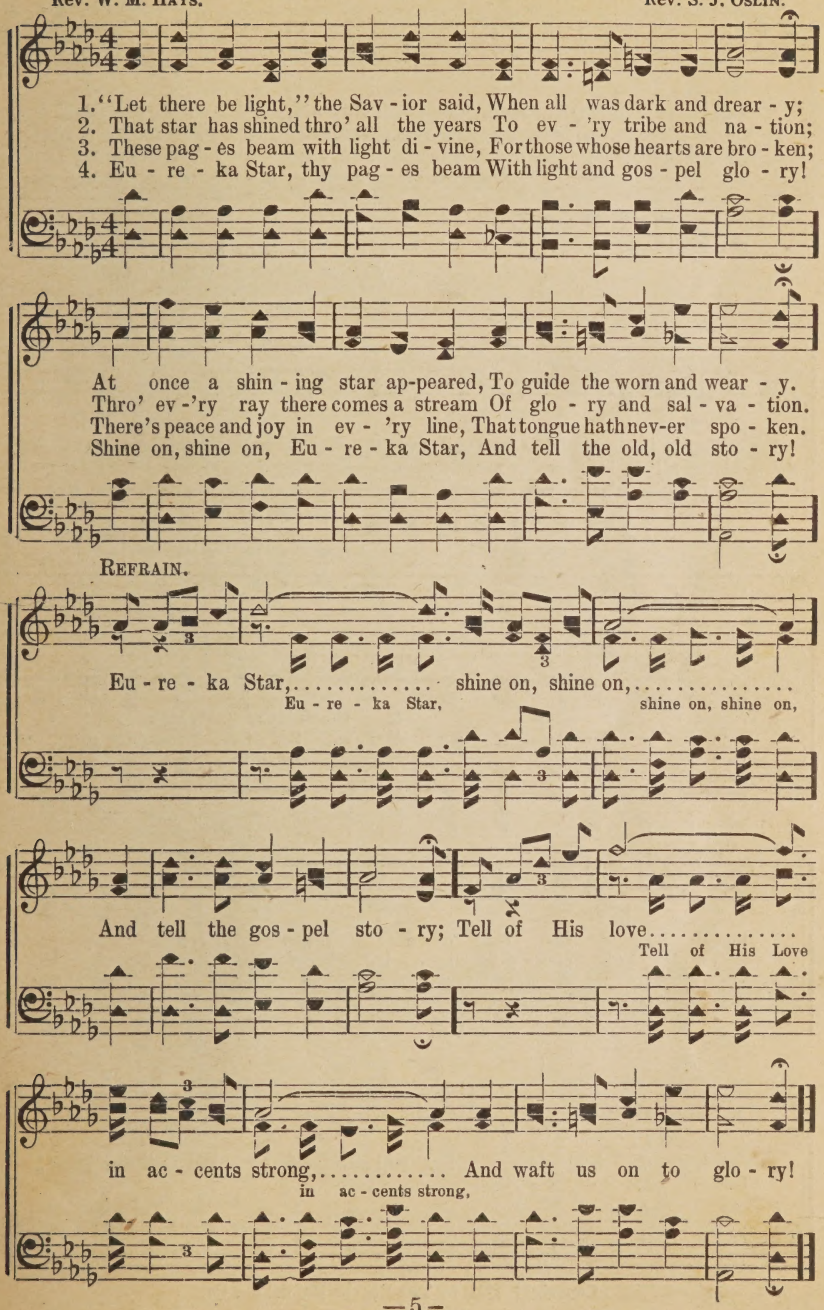
No. 1. EUREKA STAR.

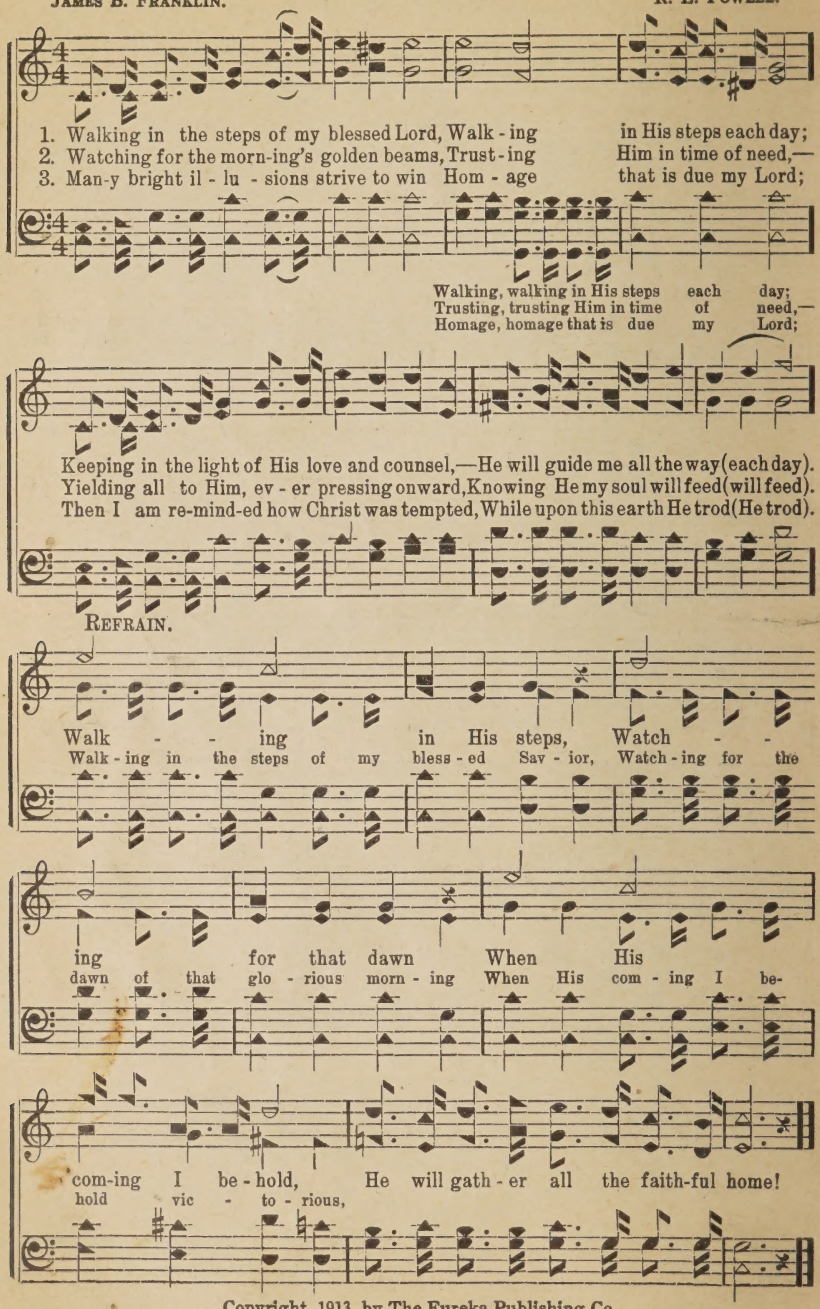
"Whatsoever doth make manifest is light."—Paul.

Rev. W. M. Hays. Rev. S. J. Oslin.


1. "Let there be light," the Sav - ior said, When all was dark and drear - y;
2. That star has shined thro' all the years To ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion;
3. These pag - es beam with light di - vine, For those whose hearts are bro - ken;
4. Eu - re - ka Star, thy pag - es beam With light and gos - pel glo - ry!
At once a shin - ing star ap-peared, To guide the worn and wear - y.
Thro' ev - 'ry ray there comes a stream Of glo - ry and sal - va - tion.
There's peace and joy in ev - 'ry line, That tongue hath nev-er spo - ken.
Shine on, shine on, Eu - re - ka Star, And tell the old, old sto - ry!
REFRAIN.
Eu - re - ka Star, ... shine on, shine on, ...
Eu - re - ka Star, shine on, shine on,
And tell the gos - pel sto - ry; Tell of His love .....
Tell of His Love
in ac - cents strong, ... And waft us on to glo - ry!
in ac - cents strong,

No. 2. WALKING IN HIS STEPS.

JAMES B. FRANKLIN. R. L. POWELL.


1. Walking in the steps of my blessed Lord, Walk - ing in His steps each day;
2. Watching for the morn-ing's golden beams, Trust - ing Him in time of need,—
3. Man-y bright il - lu - sions strive to win Hom - age that is due my Lord;
Walking, walking in His steps each day;
Trusting, trusting Him in time of need,—
Homage, homage that is due my Lord;
Keeping in the light of His love and counsel,—He will guide me all the way (each day).
Yielding all to Him, ev - er pressing onward, Knowing He my soul will feed (will feed).
Then I am re-mind-ed how Christ was tempted, While upon this earth He trod (He trod).
REFRAIN.
Walk - - ing in His steps, Watch - -
Walk - ing in the steps of my bless - ed Sav - ior, Watch - ing for the
ing for that dawn When His
dawn of that glo - rious morn - ing When His com - ing I be-
com-ing I be - hold, He will gath - er all the faith-ful home!
hold vic - to - rious,

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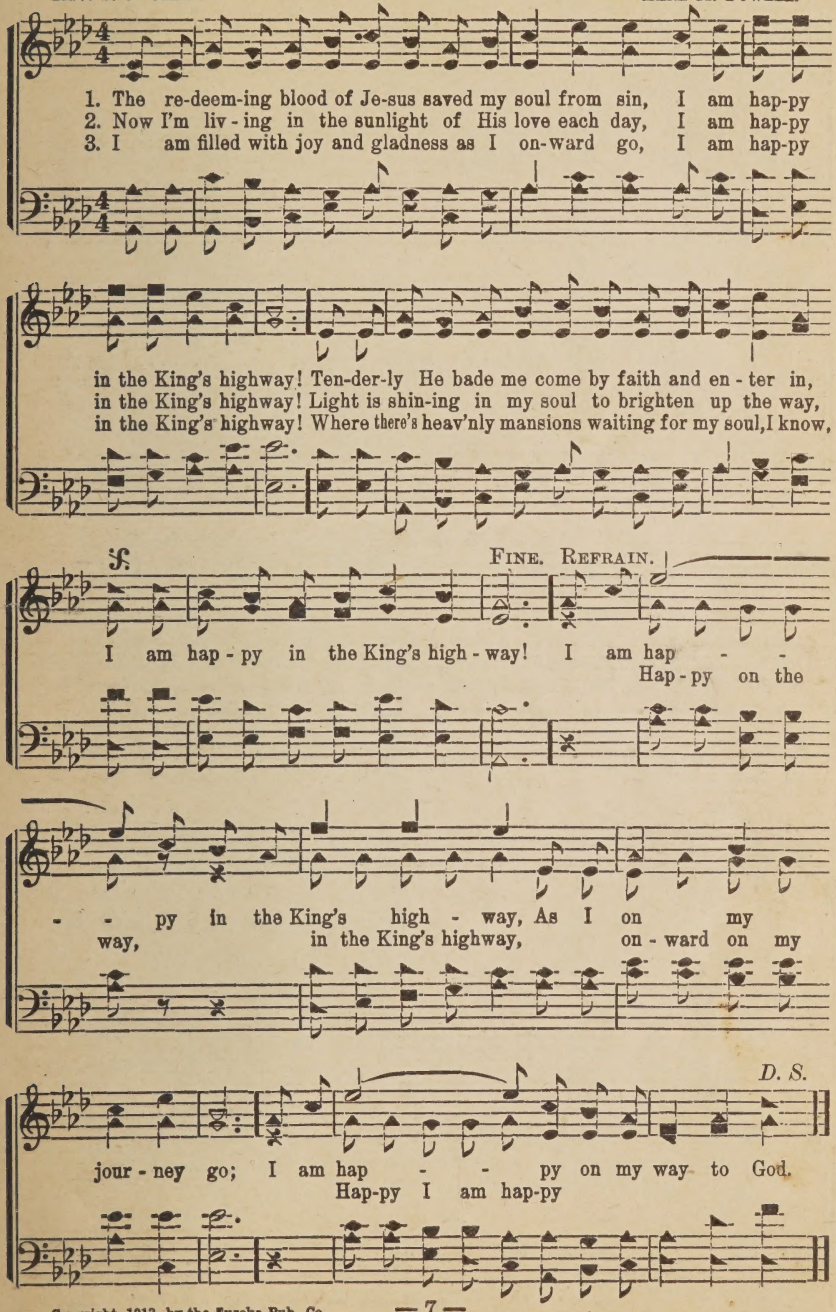
No. 3. HAPPY IN THE KING'S HIGHWAY.

REV. S. J. OSLIN. EARL M. POWELL.


1. The re-deem-ing blood of Je-sus saved my soul from sin, I am hap-py
2. Now I'm liv-ing in the sunlight of His love each day, I am hap-py
3. I am filled with joy and gladness as I on-ward go, I am hap-py
in the King's highway! Ten-der-ly He bade me come by faith and en-ter in,
in the King's highway! Light is shin-ing in my soul to brighten up the way,
in the King's highway! Where there's heav'nly mansions waiting for my soul, I know,
FINE. REFRAIN.
I am hap-py in the King's high-way! I am hap - -
Hap-py on the
- - py in the King's high - way, As I on my
way, in the King's highway, on-ward on my
D. S.
jour-ney go; I am hap - - py on my way to God.
Hap-py I am hap-py

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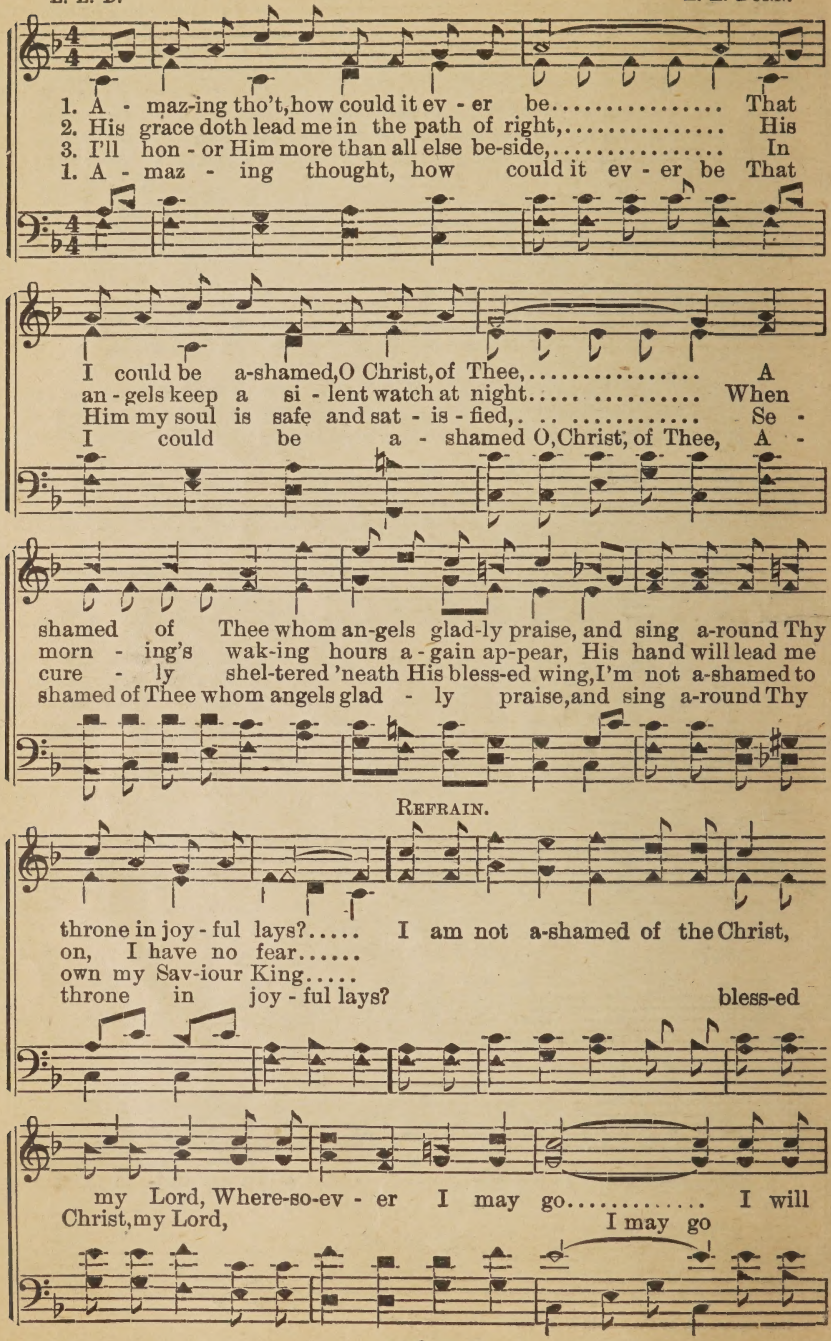
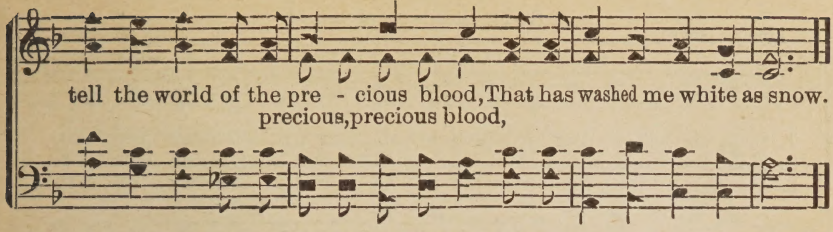
No. 4. I'M NOT ASHAMED.

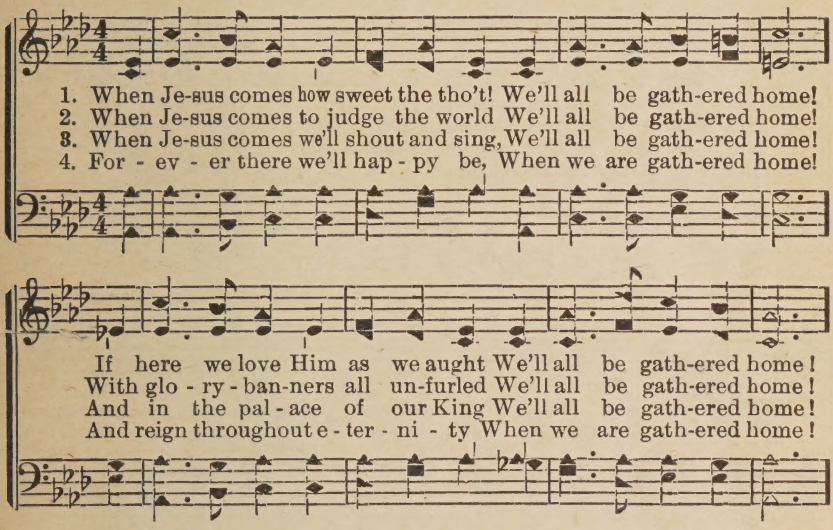
L. L. D. L. L. DUNN.


1. A - maz-ing tho't, how could it ev - er be..... That
2. His grace doth lead me in the path of right,..... His
3. I'll hon - or Him more than all else be-side,..... In
1. A - maz - ing thought, how could it ev - er be That
I could be a-shamed, O Christ, of Thee,..... A
an - gels keep a si - lent watch at night..... When
Him my soul is safe and sat - is - fied,..... Se -
I could be a - shamed O, Christ, of Thee, A -
shamed of Thee whom an-gels glad-ly praise, and sing a-round Thy
morn - ing's wak-ing hours a - gain ap-pear, His hand will lead me
cure - ly shel-tered 'neath His bless-ed wing, I'm not a-shamed to
shamed of Thee whom angels glad - ly praise, and sing a-round Thy
REFRAIN.
throne in joy - ful lays?..... I am not a-shamed of the Christ,
on, I have no fear.....
own my Sav-iour King.....
throne in joy - ful lays? bless-ed
my Lord, Where-so-ev - er I may go..... I will
Christ, my Lord, I may go

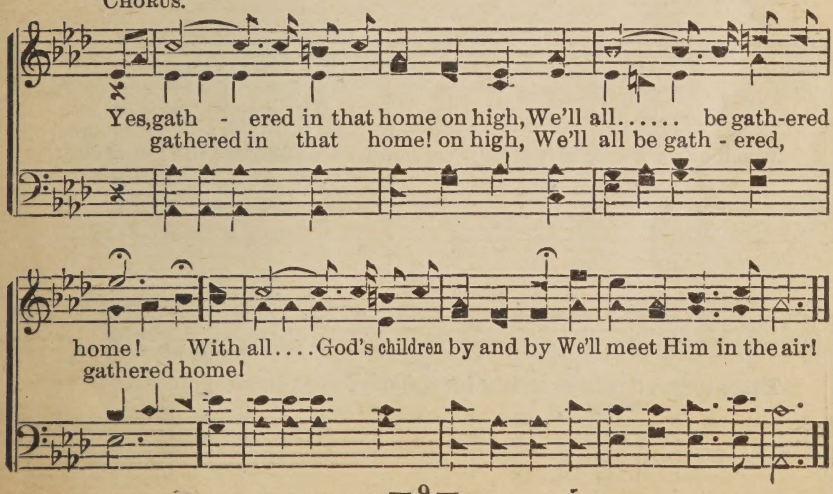


No. 5. GATHERED HOME.

REV. W. M. HAYS. WILL M. PARKER.


1. When Je-sus comes how sweet the tho't! We'll all be gath-ered home!
2. When Je-sus comes to judge the world We'll all be gath-ered home!
3. When Je-sus comes we'll shout and sing, We'll all be gath-ered home!
4. For - ev - er there we'll hap - py be, When we are gath-ered home!
If here we love Him as we aught We'll all be gath-ered home!
With glo - ry - ban-ners all un-furled We'll all be gath-ered home!
And in the pal - ace of our King We'll all be gath-ered home!
And reign throughout e - ter - ni - ty When we are gath-ered home!

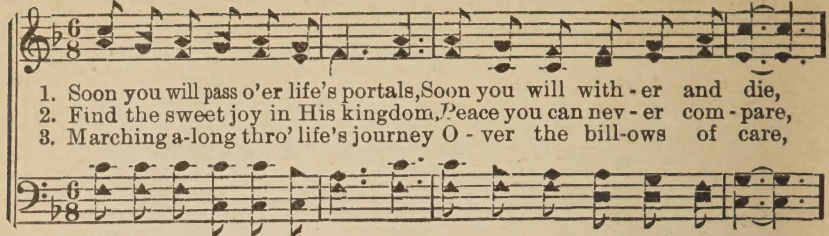
CHORUS.

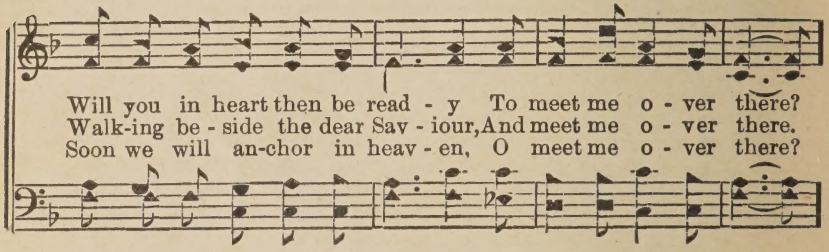

Yes, gath - ered in that home on high, We'll all..... be gath-ered
gathered in that home! on high, We'll all be gath - ered,
home! With all....God's children by and by We'll meet Him in the air!
gathered home!

No. 6. MEET ME OVER THERE.

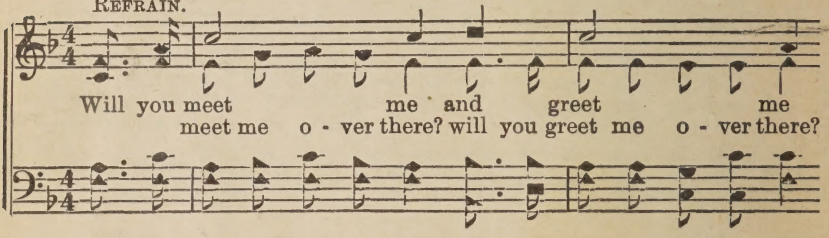
(To my friends out of Christ.)

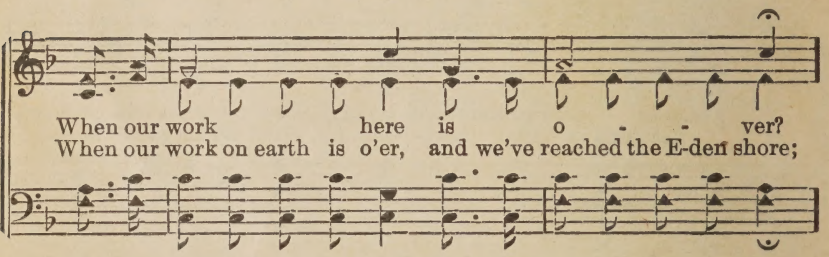
LOIS CLAYTON. JOHN M. AITON.

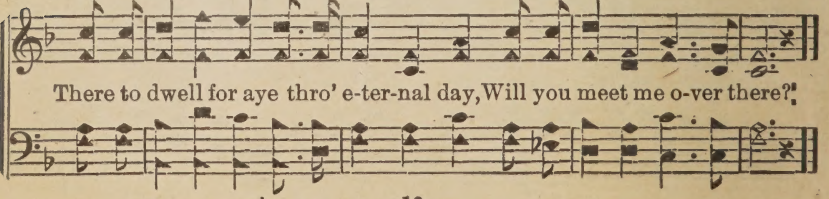

1. Soon you will pass o'er life's portals, Soon you will with - er and die,
2. Find the sweet joy in His kingdom, Peace you can nev - er com - pare,
3. Marching a-long thro' life's journey O - ver the bill-ows of care,


Will you in heart then be read - y To meet me o - ver there?
Walk-ing be - side the dear Sav - iour, And meet me o - ver there.
Soon we will an-chor in heav - en, O meet me o - ver there?

REFRAIN.







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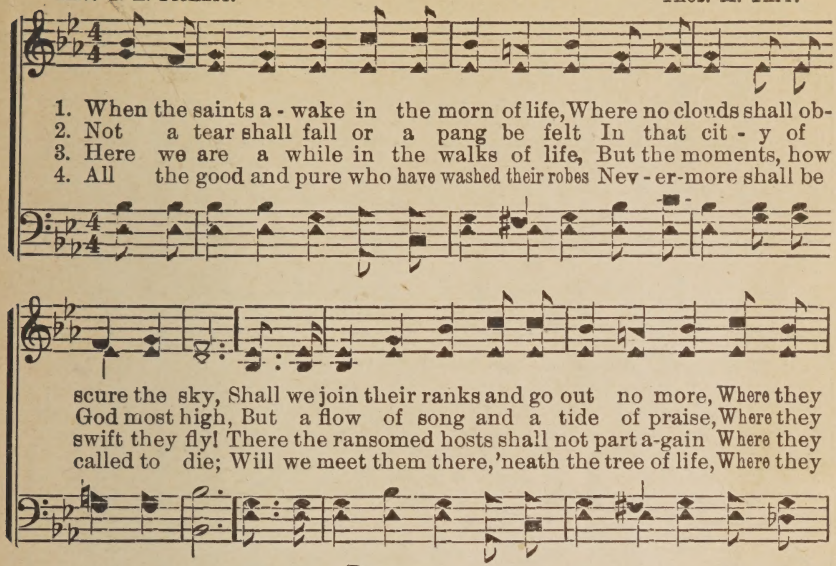
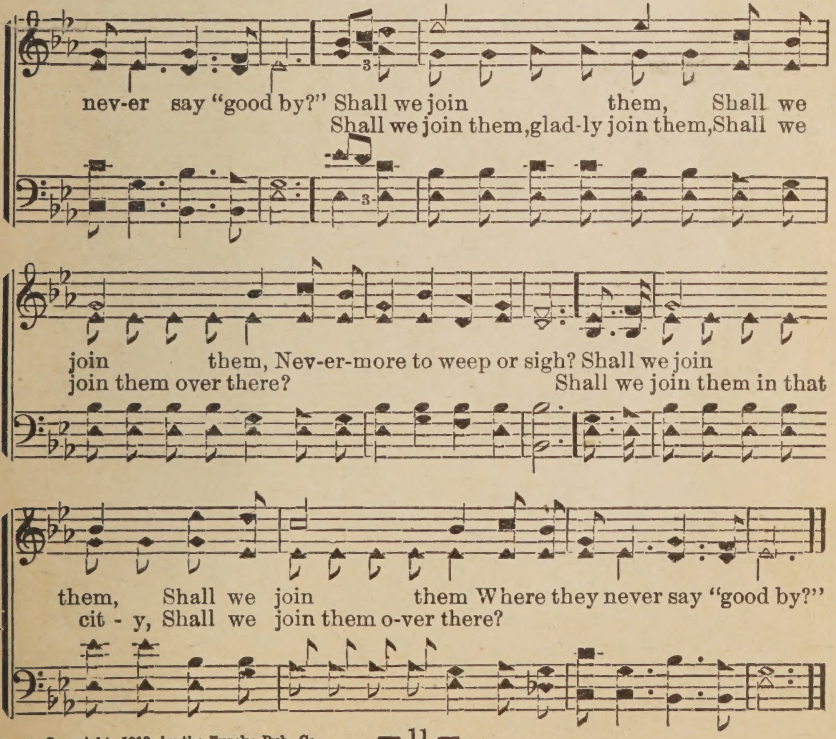
No. 7. WHERE THEY NEVER SAY GOOD-BY.

REV. L. L. PICKETT. THOS. M. TAFF.


1. When the saints a - wake in the morn of life, Where no clouds shall ob-
scure the sky, Shall we join their ranks and go out no more, Where they
2. Not a tear shall fall or a pang be felt In that cit - y of
God most high, But a flow of song and a tide of praise, Where they
3. Here we are a while in the walks of life, But the moments, how
swift they fly! There the ransomed hosts shall not part a-gain Where they
4. All the good and pure who have washed their robes Nev - er-more shall be
called to die; Will we meet them there, 'neath the tree of life, Where they

REFRAIN.


nev-er say "good by?" Shall we join them, Shall we
Shall we join them, glad-ly join them, Shall we
join them, Nev-er-more to weep or sigh? Shall we join
join them over there? Shall we join them in that
them, Shall we join them Where they never say "good by?"
cit - y, Shall we join them o-ver there?

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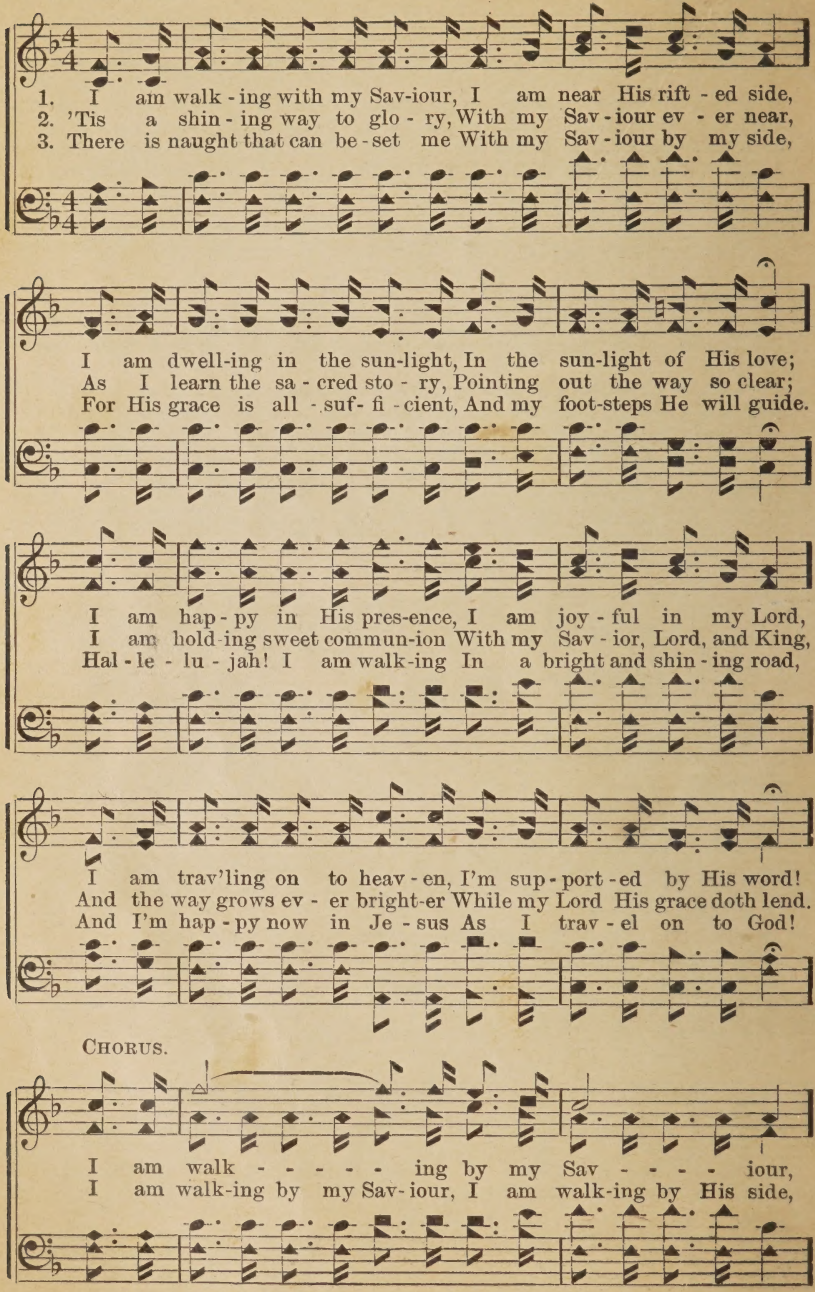
No. 8. WALKING BY MY SAVIOUR.

Rev. S. J. Oslin. John H. Smith.

1. I am walk - ing with my Sav-iour, I am near His rift - ed side,
2. 'Tis a shin - ing way to glo - ry, With my Sav - iour ev - er near,
3. There is naught that can be - set me With my Sav - iour by my side,
I am dwell-ing in the sun-light, In the sun-light of His love;
As I learn the sa - cred sto - ry, Pointing out the way so clear;
For His grace is all - suf- fi - cient, And my foot-steps He will guide.
I am hap - py in His pres-ence, I am joy - ful in my Lord,
I am hold-ing sweet commun-ion With my Sav - ior, Lord, and King,
Hal - le - lu - jah! I am walk-ing In a bright and shin - ing road,
I am trav'ling on to heav - en, I'm sup - port - ed by His word!
And the way grows ev - er bright-er While my Lord His grace doth lend.
And I'm hap - py now in Je - sus As I trav - el on to God!
Chorus.
I am walk - - - - - ing by my Sav - - - - iour,
I am walk-ing by my Sav-iour, I am walk-ing by His side,

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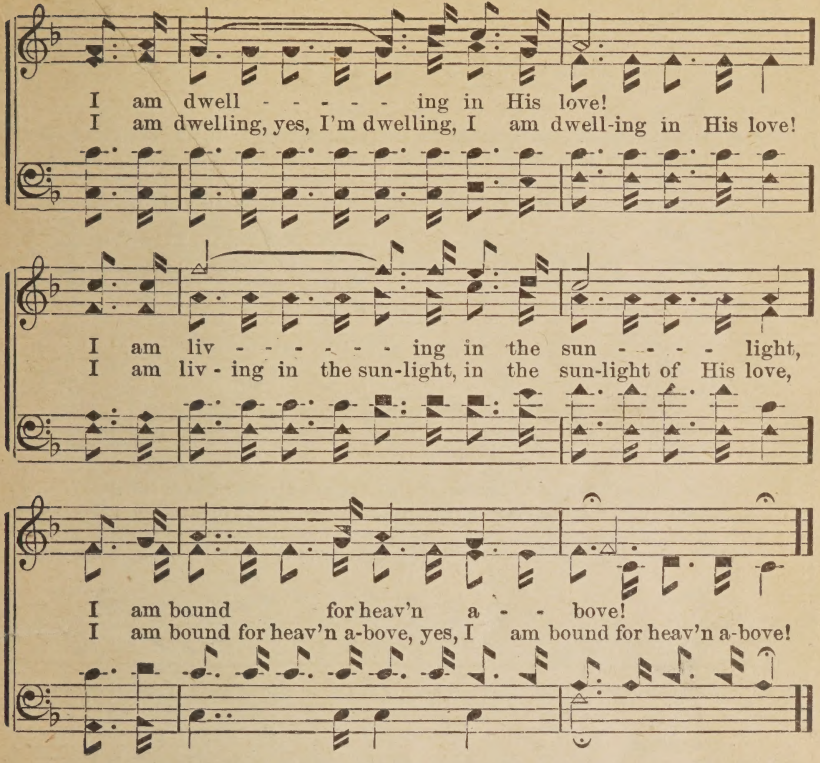
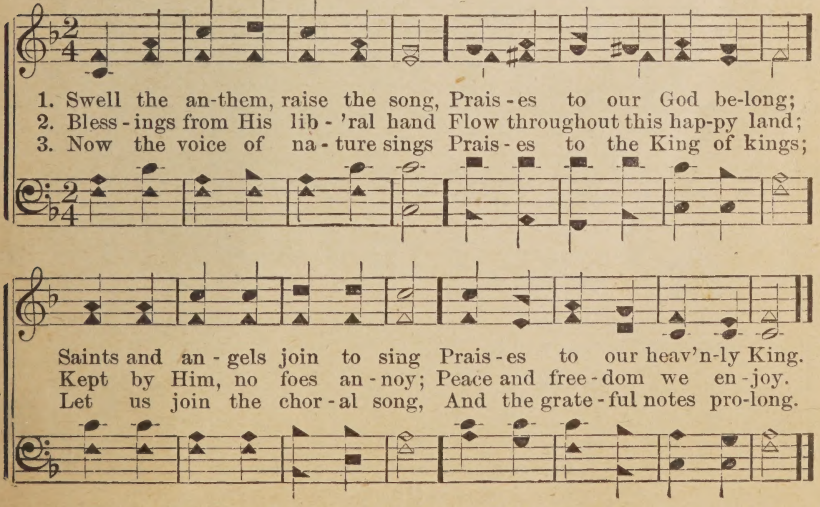
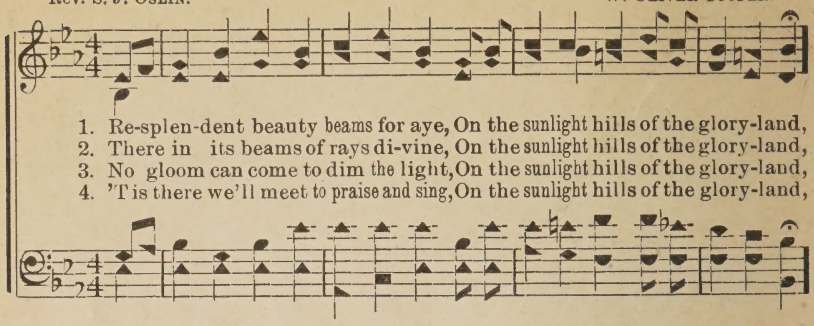

I am dwell - - - - - ing in His love!
I am dwelling, yes, I'm dwelling, I am dwell-ing in His love!
I am liv - - - - - - - ing in the sun - - - - - light,
I am liv - ing in the sun-light, in the sun-light of His love,
I am bound for heav'n a - - bove!
I am bound for heav'n a-bove, yes, I am bound for heav'n a-bove!

No. 9. HYMN OF PRAISE. 7s.

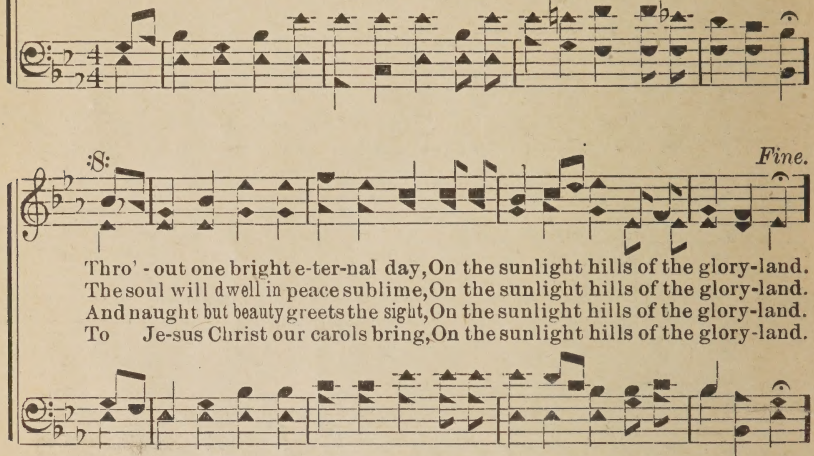
(OPENING SERVICE.) S. J. OSLIN.

1. Swell the an-them, raise the song, Prais-es to our God be-long;
2. Bless-ings from His lib-'ral hand Flow throughout this hap-py land;
3. Now the voice of na-ture sings Prais-es to the King of kings;
Saints and an-gels join to sing Prais-es to our heav'n-ly King.
Kept by Him, no foes an-noy; Peace and free-dom we en-joy.
Let us join the chor-al song, And the grate-ful notes pro-long.

No. 10 THE SUNLIGHT HILLS.

Rev. S. J. Oslin. W. Oliver Cooper.

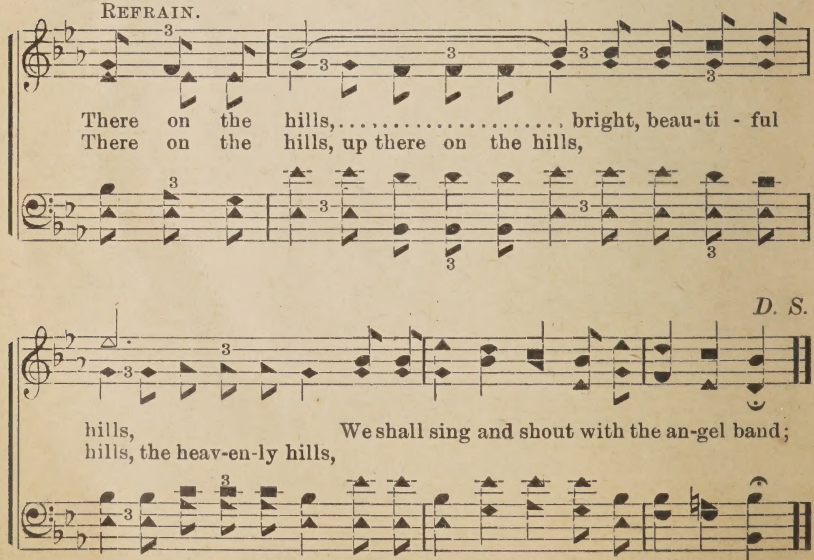


1. Re-splen-dent beauty beams for aye, On the sunlight hills of the glory-land,
2. There in its beams of rays di-vine, On the sunlight hills of the glory-land,
3. No gloom can come to dim the light, On the sunlight hills of the glory-land,
4. 'T is there we'll meet to praise and sing, On the sunlight hills of the glory-land,



Thro' - out one bright e-ter-nal day, On the sunlight hills of the glory-land.
The soul will dwell in peace sublime, On the sunlight hills of the glory-land.
And naught but beauty greets the sight, On the sunlight hills of the glory-land.
To Je-sus Christ our carols bring, On the sunlight hills of the glory-land.

D. S.—*All cares and sorrow will be o'er, On the sunlight hills of the glory-land.*

Refrain.

There on the hills,..... bright, beau-ti - ful
There on the hills, up there on the hills,
hills, We shall sing and shout with the an-gel band;
hills, the heav-en-ly hills,

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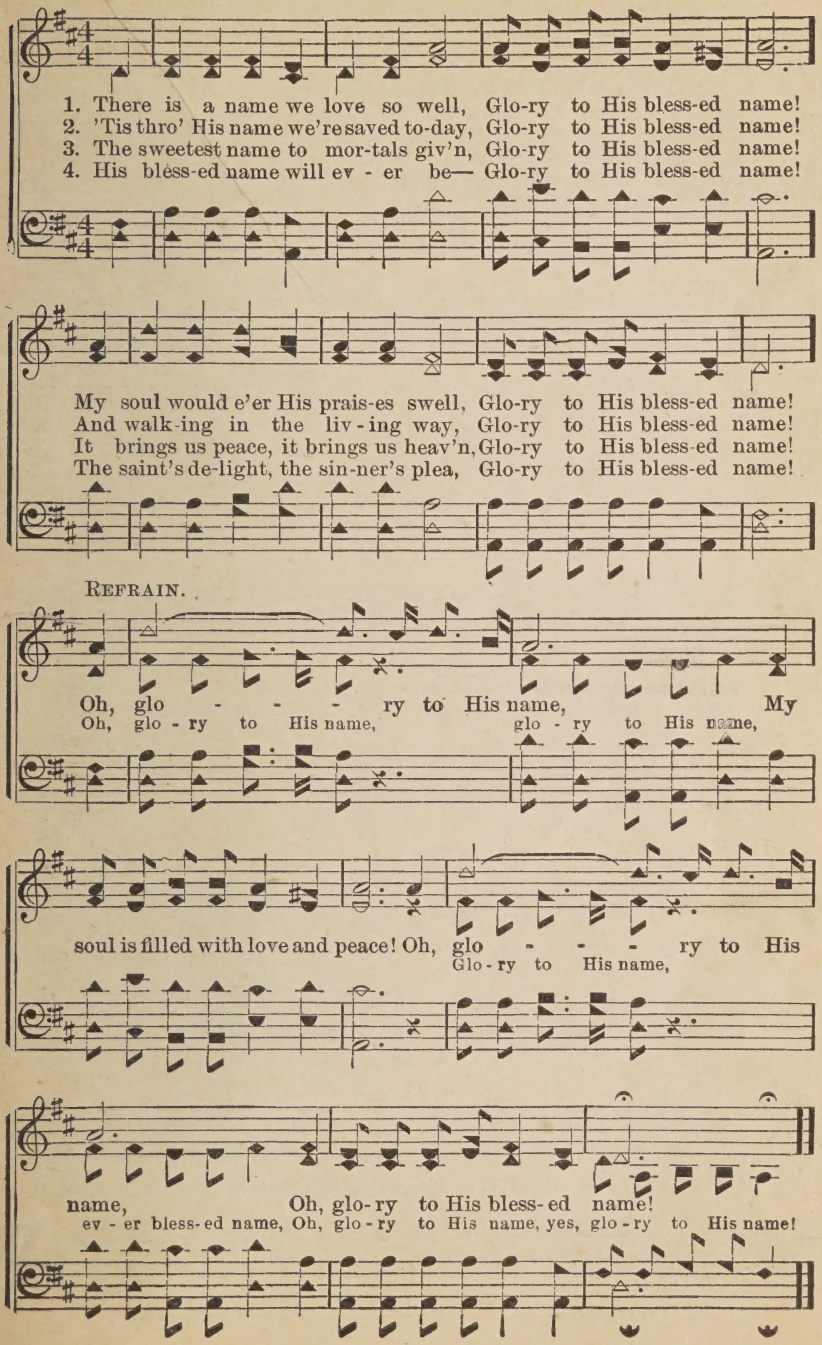
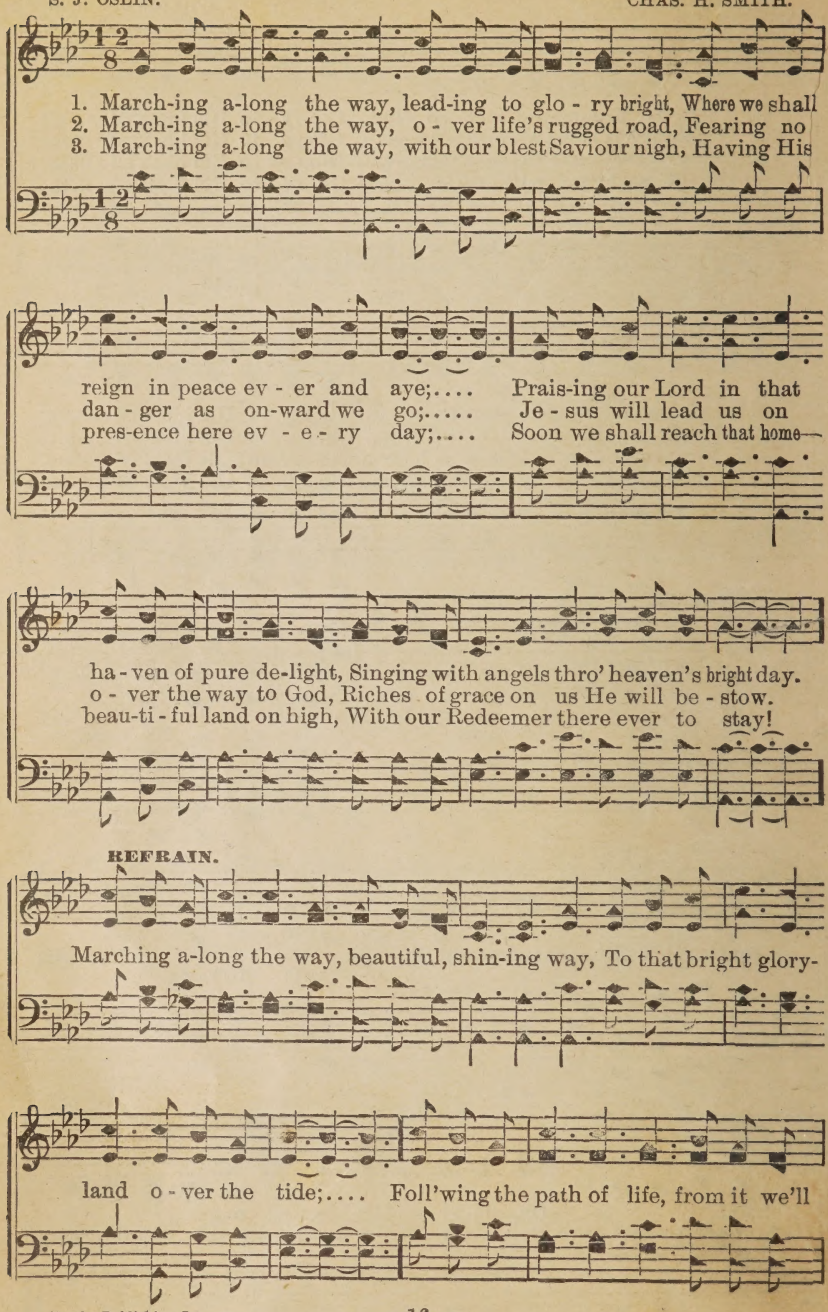
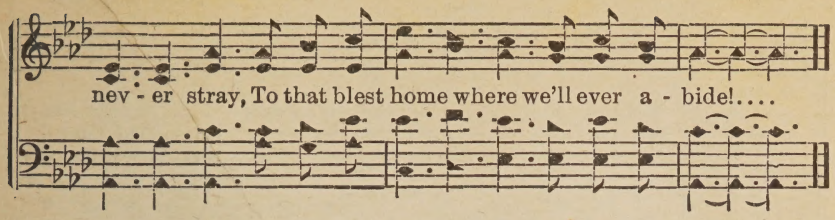
No. 11. GLORY TO HIS NAME. (New.)

Mrs. Millie J. Reams. William J. Smith.

1. There is a name we love so well, Glo-ry to His bless-ed name!
2. 'Tis thro' His name we're saved to-day, Glo-ry to His bless-ed name!
3. The sweetest name to mor-tals giv'n, Glo-ry to His bless-ed name!
4. His bless-ed name will ev - er be— Glo-ry to His bless-ed name!
My soul would e'er His prais-es swell, Glo-ry to His bless-ed name!
And walk-ing in the liv-ing way, Glo-ry to His bless-ed name!
It brings us peace, it brings us heav'n, Glo-ry to His bless-ed name!
The saint's de-light, the sin-ner's plea, Glo-ry to His bless-ed name!
Refrain.
Oh, glo - - - ry to His name, My soul is filled with love and peace! Oh, glo - - - ry to His name,
Oh, glo - ry to His name, glo - ry to His name,
Glo - ry to His name,
name, Oh, glo-ry to His bless-ed name!
ev - er bless-ed name, Oh, glo - ry to His name, yes, glo - ry to His name!

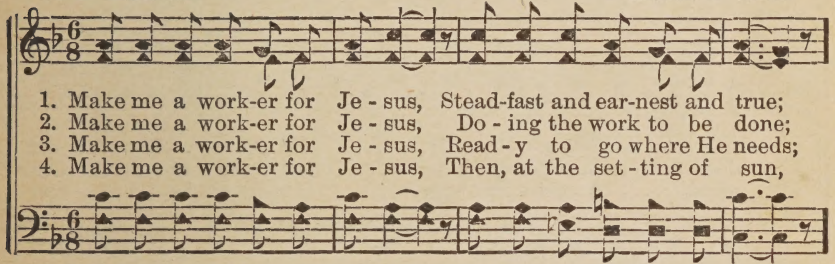
No. 12. MARCHING ALONG THE WAY.

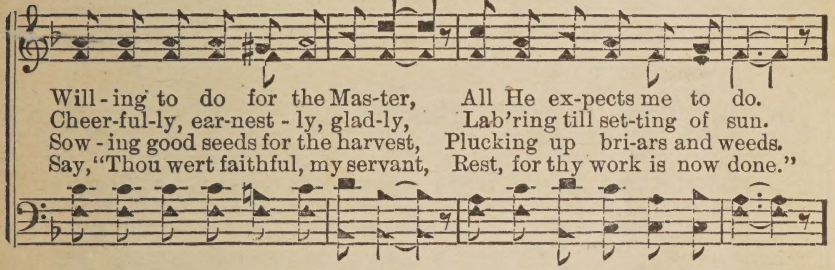
S. J. OSLIN. CHAS. H. SMITH.

1. March-ing a-long the way, lead-ing to glo - ry bright, Where we shall
2. March-ing a-long the way, o - ver life's rugged road, Fearing no
3. March-ing a-long the way, with our blest Saviour nigh, Having His
reign in peace ev - er and aye;.... Prais-ing our Lord in that
dan - ger as on-ward we go;..... Je - sus will lead us on
pres-ence here ev - e - ry day;.... Soon we shall reach that home—
ha - ven of pure de-light, Singing with angels thro' heaven's bright day.
o - ver the way to God, Riches of grace on us He will be - stow.
beau-ti - ful land on high, With our Redeemer there ever to stay!
REFRAIN.
Marching a-long the way, beautiful, shin-ing way, To that bright glory-
land o - ver the tide;.... Foll'wing the path of life, from it we'll



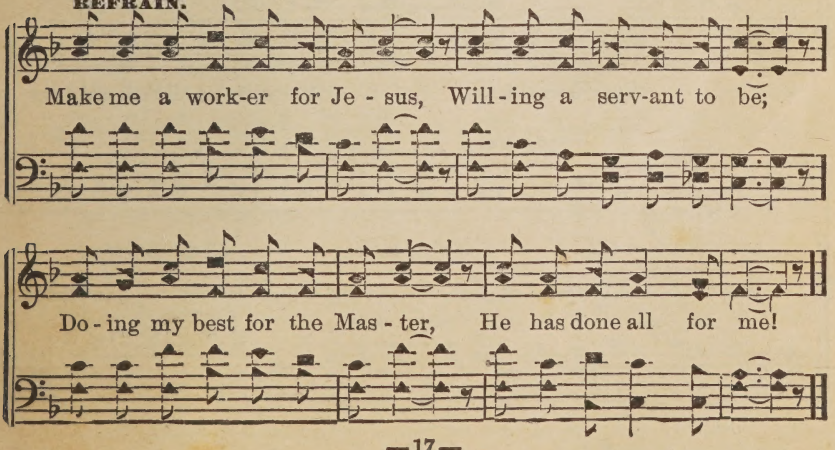
No. 13. MAKE ME A WORKER.

E. E. REXFORD. T. HIRAM C. VINES.


1. Make me a work-er for Je - sus, Stead-fast and ear-nest and true;
2. Make me a work-er for Je - sus, Do - ing the work to be done;
3. Make me a work-er for Je - sus, Read - y to go where He needs;
4. Make me a work-er for Je - sus, Then, at the set - ting of sun,

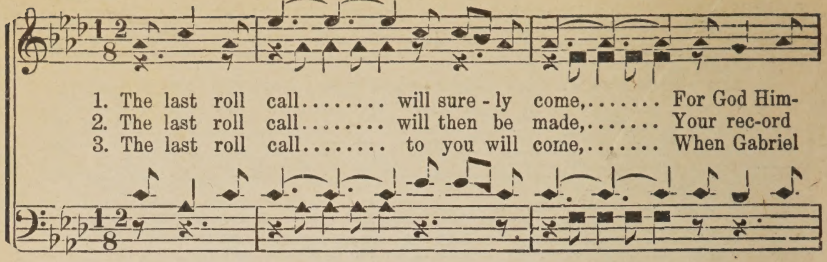

Will - ing to do for the Mas-ter, All He ex-pects me to do.
Cheer-ful-ly, ear-nest - ly, glad-ly, Lab'ring till set-ting of sun.
Sow - ing good seeds for the harvest, Plucking up bri-ars and weeds.
Say, "Thou wert faithful, my servant, Rest, for thy work is now done."

REFRAIN.

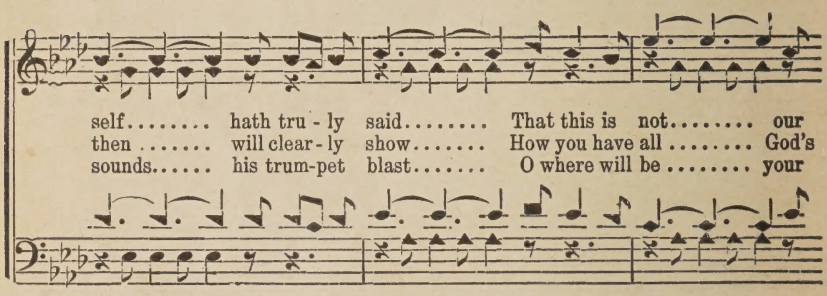


No. 14. THE LAST ROLL CALL.

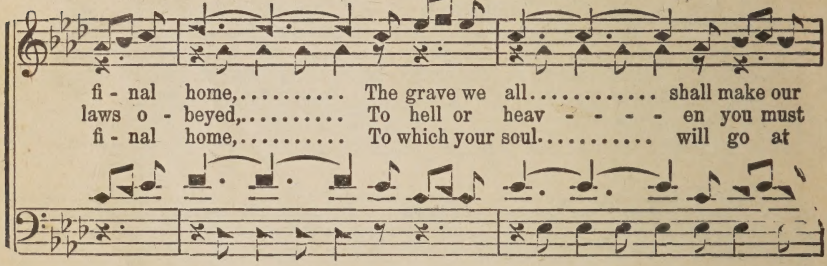
J. M. G.. JOHN M. GREEN.


1. The last roll call..... will sure - ly come,..... For God Him-
2. The last roll call..... will then be made,..... Your rec-ord
3. The last roll call..... to you will come,..... When Gabriel

1. The last roll call will surely come,

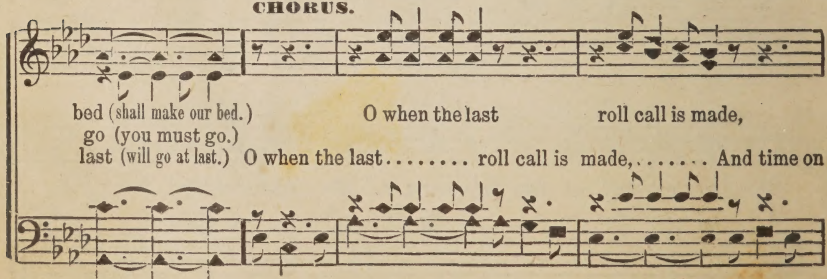

self..... hath tru - ly said..... That this is not..... our
then ..... will clear - ly show..... How you have all ..... God's
sounds..... his trum-pet blast..... O where will be ..... your

For God Himself hath truly said, That this is not



our fi - nal home, The grave we all shall make our

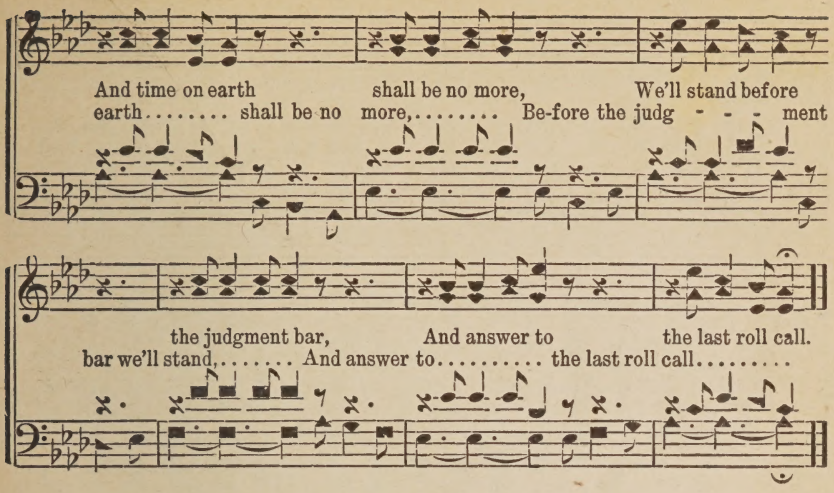
CHORUS.


bed (shall make our bed.) O when the last roll call is made,
go (you must go.)
last (will go at last.) O when the last..... roll call is made,..... And time on

bed.....

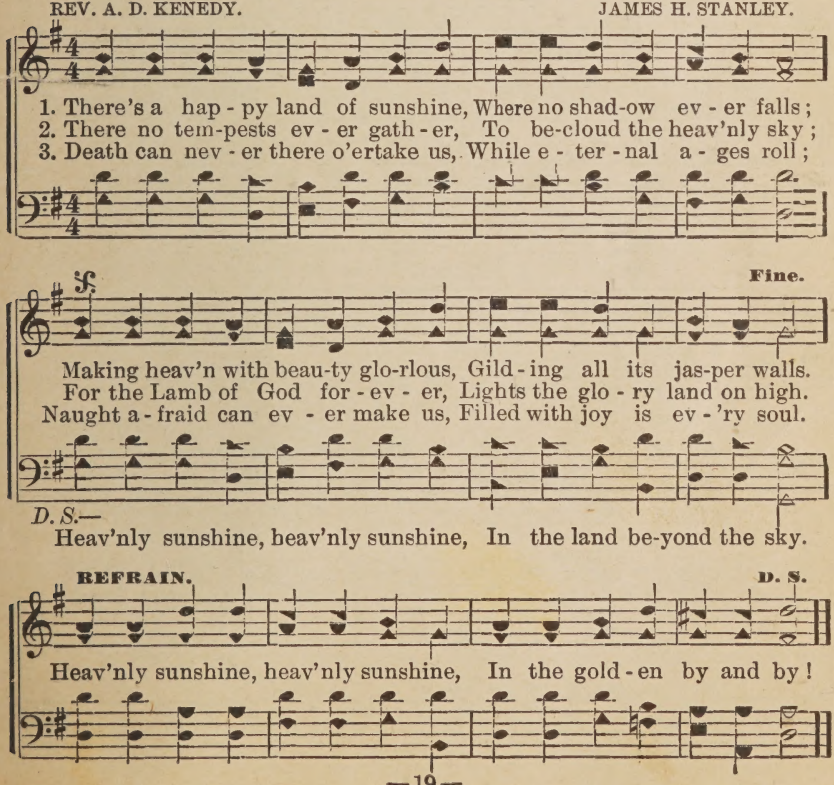
Copyright, 1905, by John M. Green.

THE LAST ROLL CALL. Concluded.

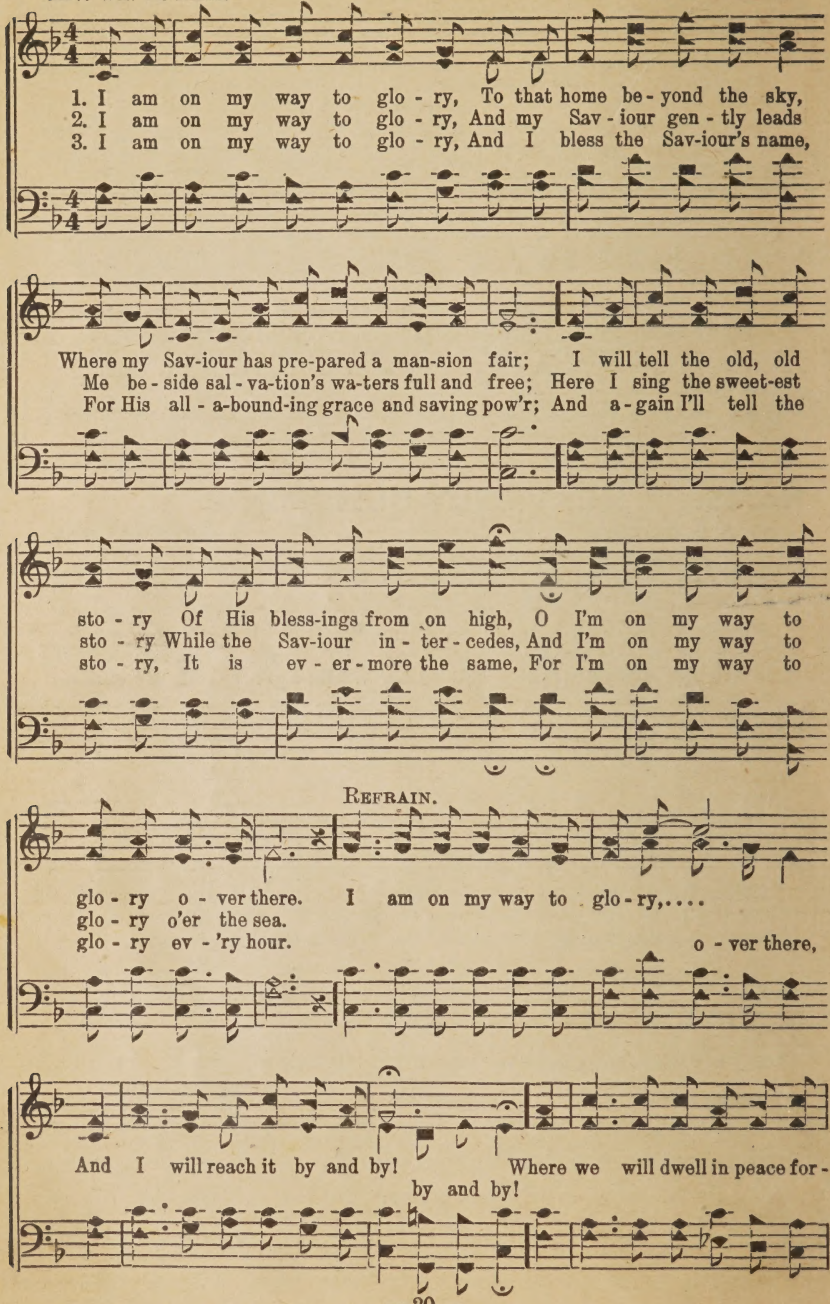

And time on earth shall be no more, We'll stand before
earth..... shall be no more,..... Be-fore the judg - - - ment
the judgment bar, And answer to the last roll call.
bar we'll stand,..... And answer to..... the last roll call.....

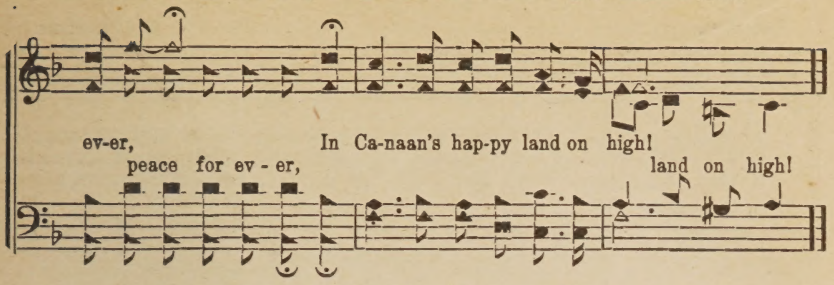
No. 15. HEAVENLY SUNSHINE.

REV. A. D. KENEDY. JAMES H. STANLEY.


1. There's a hap - py land of sunshine, Where no shad-ow ev - er falls;
2. There no tem-pests ev - er gath - er, To be-cloud the heav'nly sky;
3. Death can nev - er there o'ertake us, While e - ter - nal a - ges roll;
Fine.
Making heav'n with beau-ty glo-rlous, Gild - ing all its jas-per walls.
For the Lamb of God for - ev - er, Lights the glo - ry land on high.
Naught a - fraid can ev - er make us, Filled with joy is ev - 'ry soul.
D. S.—
Heav'nly sunshine, heav'nly sunshine, In the land be-yond the sky.
REFRAIN.
D. S.
Heav'nly sunshine, heav'nly sunshine, In the gold - en by and by!

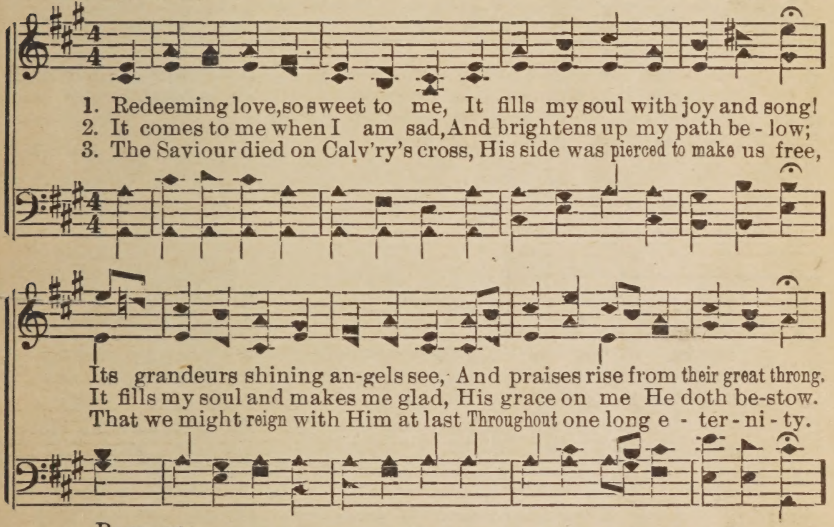
No. 16. ON MY WAY TO GLORY.

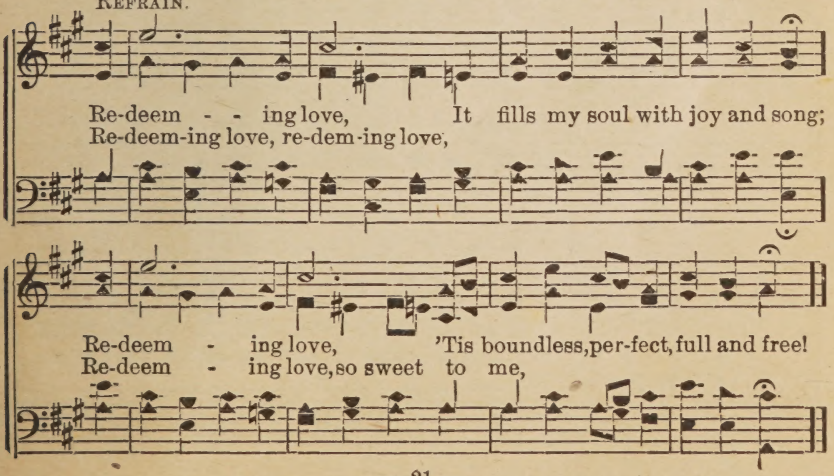
REV. WM. M. HAYS. J. E. GAITHER.

1. I am on my way to glo - ry, To that home be - yond the sky,
2. I am on my way to glo - ry, And my Sav - iour gen - tly leads
3. I am on my way to glo - ry, And I bless the Sav-iour's name,
Where my Sav-iour has pre-pared a man-sion fair; I will tell the old, old
Me be - side sal - va-tion's wa-ters full and free; Here I sing the sweet-est
For His all - a-bound-ing grace and saving pow'r; And a - gain I'll tell the
sto - ry Of His bless-ings from on high, O I'm on my way to
sto - ry While the Sav-iour in - ter - cedes, And I'm on my way to
sto - ry, It is ev - er - more the same, For I'm on my way to
REFRAIN.
glo - ry o - ver there. I am on my way to glo - ry,....
glo - ry o'er the sea.
glo - ry ev - 'ry hour.
o - ver there,
And I will reach it by and by! Where we will dwell in peace for -
by and by!



No. 17. REDEEMING LOVE.

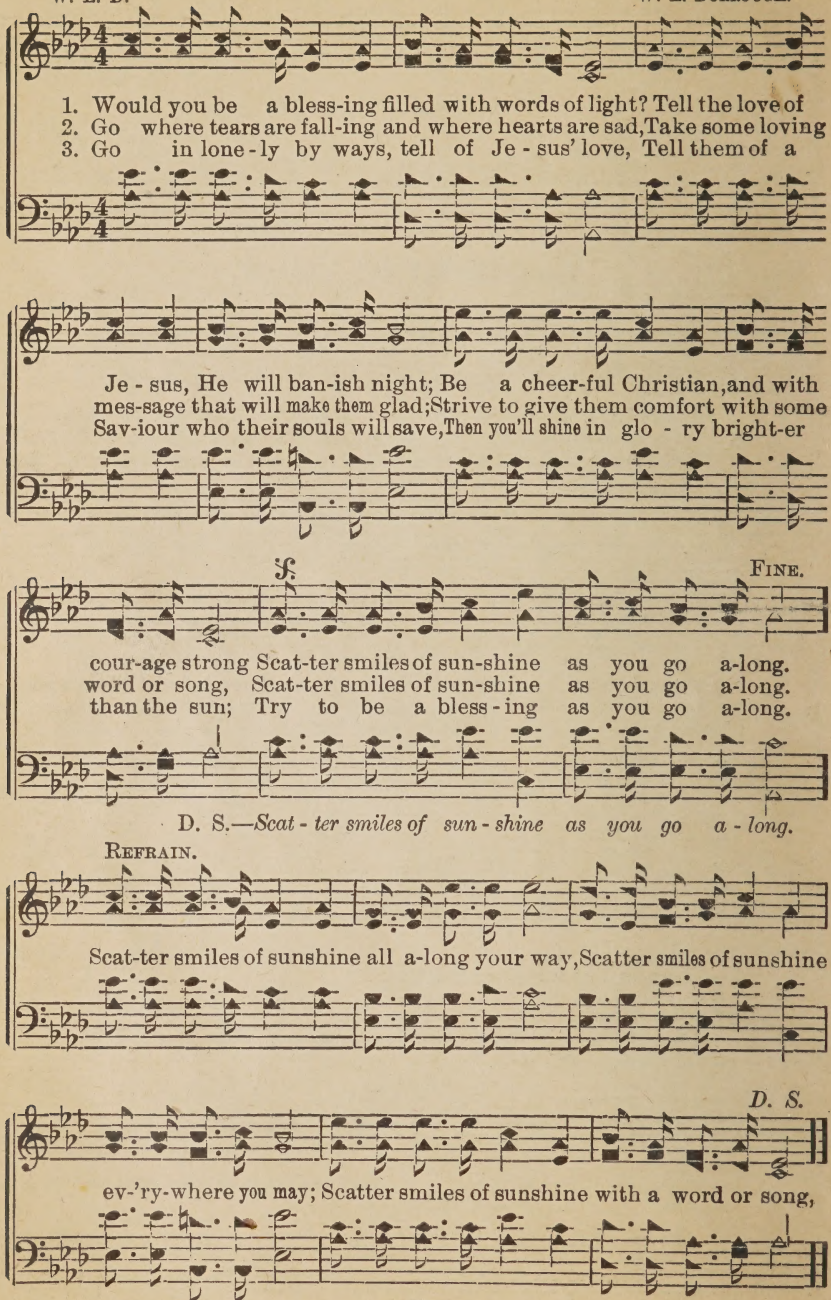
GEO. W. SMITH. W. J. SMITH.


1. Redeeming love, so sweet to me, It fills my soul with joy and song!
2. It comes to me when I am sad, And brightens up my path be - low;
3. The Saviour died on Calv'ry's cross, His side was pierced to make us free,
Its grandeurs shining an-gels see, And praises rise from their great throng.
It fills my soul and makes me glad, His grace on me He doth be-stow.
That we might reign with Him at last Throughout one long e - ter - ni - ty.

REFRAIN.

Re-deem - - ing love, It fills my soul with joy and song;
Re-deem-ing love, re-dem-ing love,
Re-deem - ing love, 'Tis boundless, per-fect, full and free!
Re-deem - ing love, so sweet to me,

No. 18. SCATTER SMILES OF SUNSHINE.

W. E. D. W. E. DORROUGH.


1. Would you be a bless-ing filled with words of light? Tell the love of
2. Go where tears are fall-ing and where hearts are sad, Take some loving
3. Go in lone-ly by ways, tell of Je-sus' love, Tell them of a
Je-sus, He will ban-ish night; Be a cheer-ful Christian, and with
mes-sage that will make them glad; Strive to give them comfort with some
Sav-iour who their souls will save, Then you'll shine in glo-ry bright-er
f.
FINE.
cour-age strong Scat-ter smiles of sun-shine as you go a-long.
word or song, Scat-ter smiles of sun-shine as you go a-long.
than the sun; Try to be a bless-ing as you go a-long.
D. S.—Scat-ter smiles of sun-shine as you go a-long.
REFRAIN.
Scat-ter smiles of sunshine all a-long your way, Scatter smiles of sunshine
D. S.
ev-'ry-where you may; Scatter smiles of sunshine with a word or song,

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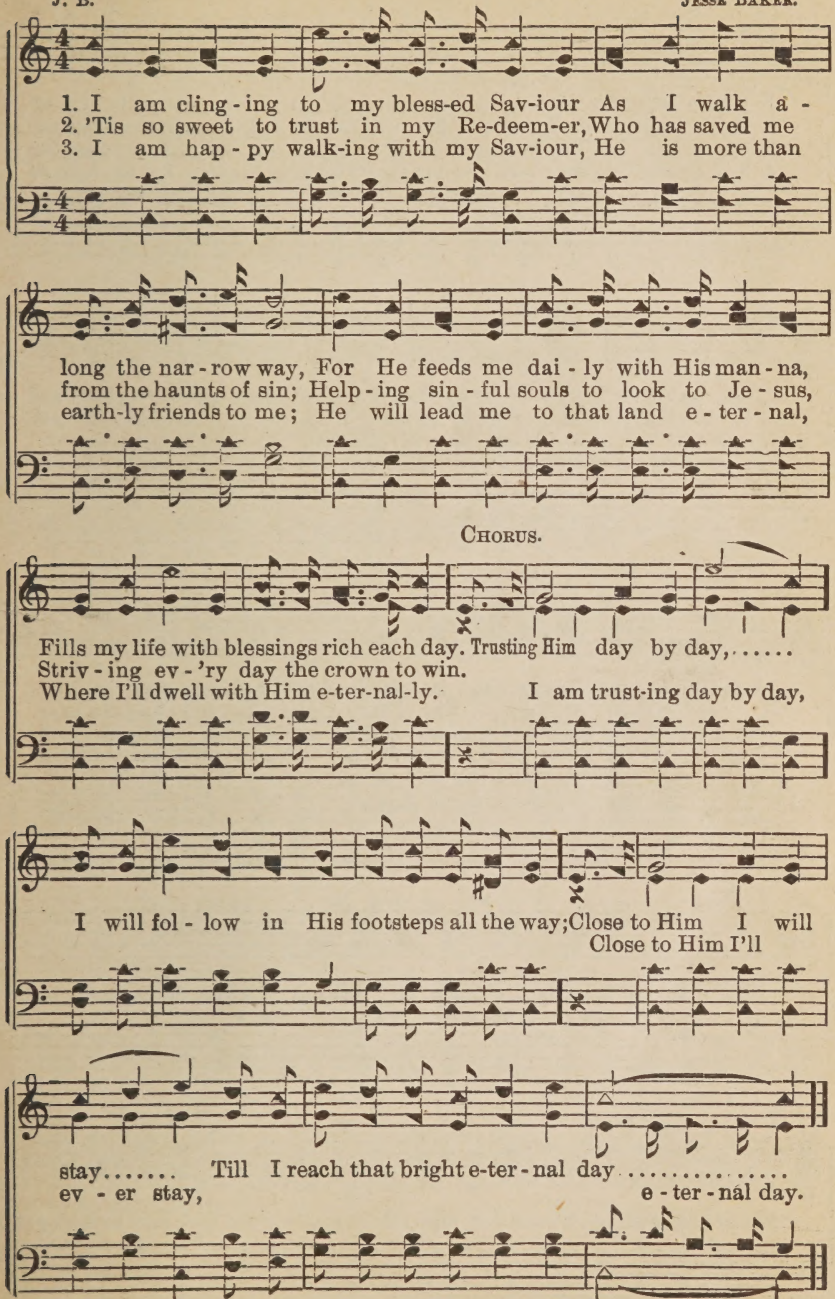
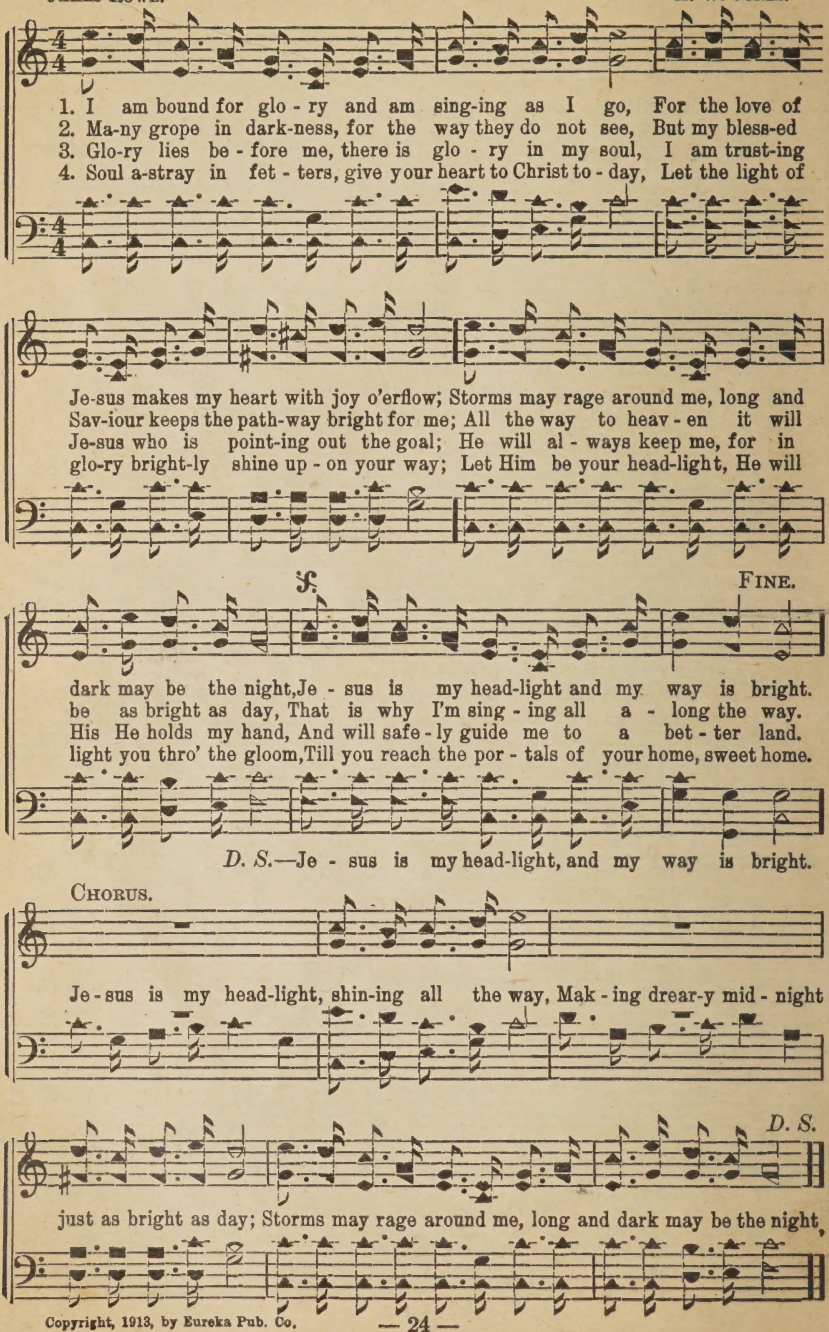
No. 19. FOLLOWING JESUS.

J. B. JESSE BAKER.

1. I am cling-ing to my bless-ed Sav-iour As I walk a-
2. 'Tis so sweet to trust in my Re-deem-er, Who has saved me
3. I am hap-py walk-ing with my Sav-iour, He is more than
long the nar-row way, For He feeds me dai-ly with His man-na,
from the haunts of sin; Help-ing sin-ful souls to look to Je-sus,
earth-ly friends to me; He will lead me to that land e-ter-nal,
CHORUS.
Fills my life with blessings rich each day. Trusting Him day by day,.....
Striv-ing ev-'ry day the crown to win.
Where I'll dwell with Him e-ter-nal-ly. I am trust-ing day by day,
I will fol-low in His footsteps all the way; Close to Him I will
Close to Him I'll
stay..... Till I reach that bright e-ter-nal day.....
ev-er stay, e-ter-nal day.

No. 20. JESUS IS MY HEADLIGHT.

JAMES ROWE. A. W. JONES.


1. I am bound for glo - ry and am sing-ing as I go, For the love of
2. Ma-ny grope in dark-ness, for the way they do not see, But my bless-ed
3. Glo-ry lies be - fore me, there is glo - ry in my soul, I am trust-ing
4. Soul a-stray in fet - ters, give your heart to Christ to - day, Let the light of
Je-sus makes my heart with joy o'erflow; Storms may rage around me, long and
Sav-iour keeps the path-way bright for me; All the way to heav - en it will
Je-sus who is point-ing out the goal; He will al - ways keep me, for in
glo-ry bright-ly shine up - on your way; Let Him be your head-light, He will
dark may be the night, Je - sus is my head-light and my way is bright.
be as bright as day, That is why I'm sing - ing all a - long the way.
His He holds my hand, And will safe - ly guide me to a bet - ter land.
light you thro' the gloom, Till you reach the por - tals of your home, sweet home.
D. S.—Je - sus is my head-light, and my way is bright.
CHORUS.
Je - sus is my head-light, shin-ing all the way, Mak - ing drear-y mid - night
just as bright as day; Storms may rage around me, long and dark may be the night,

S. FINE. *D. S.*

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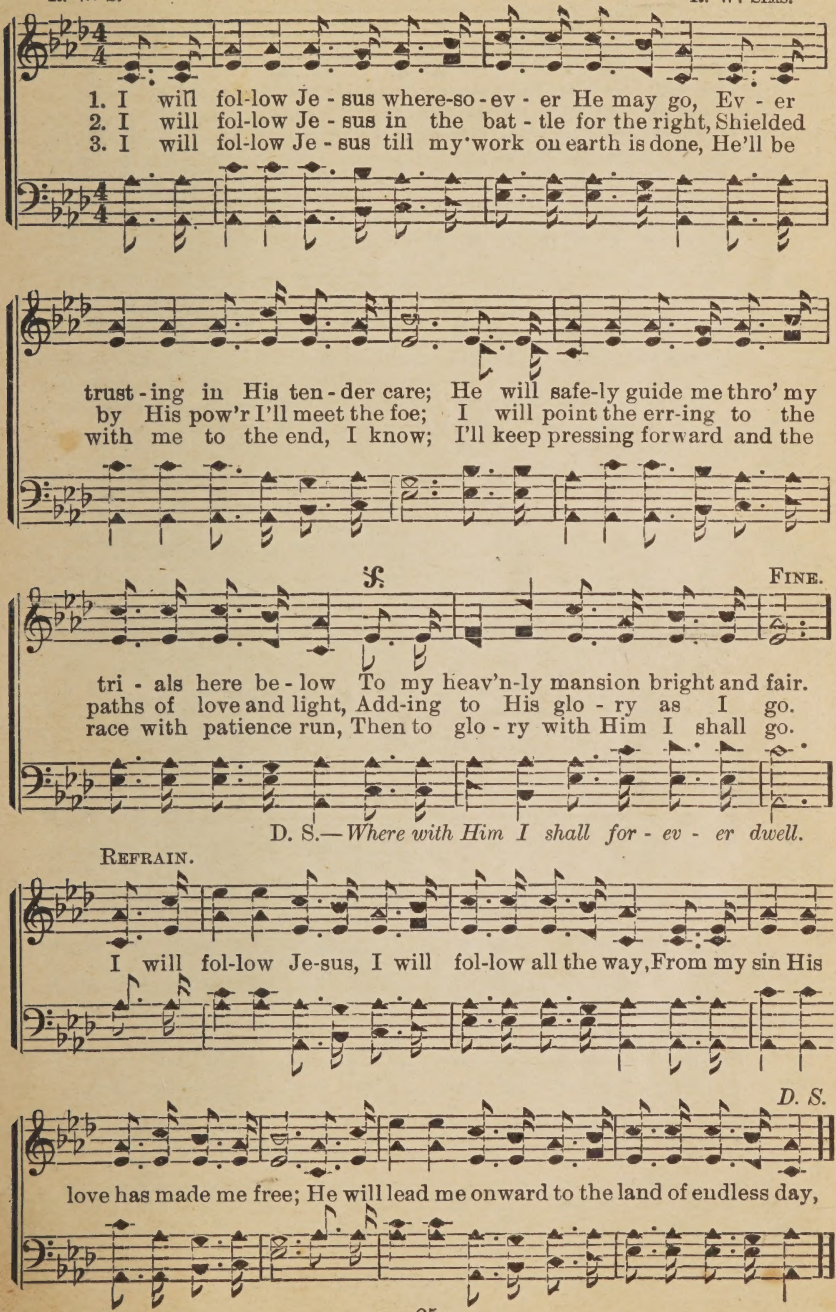
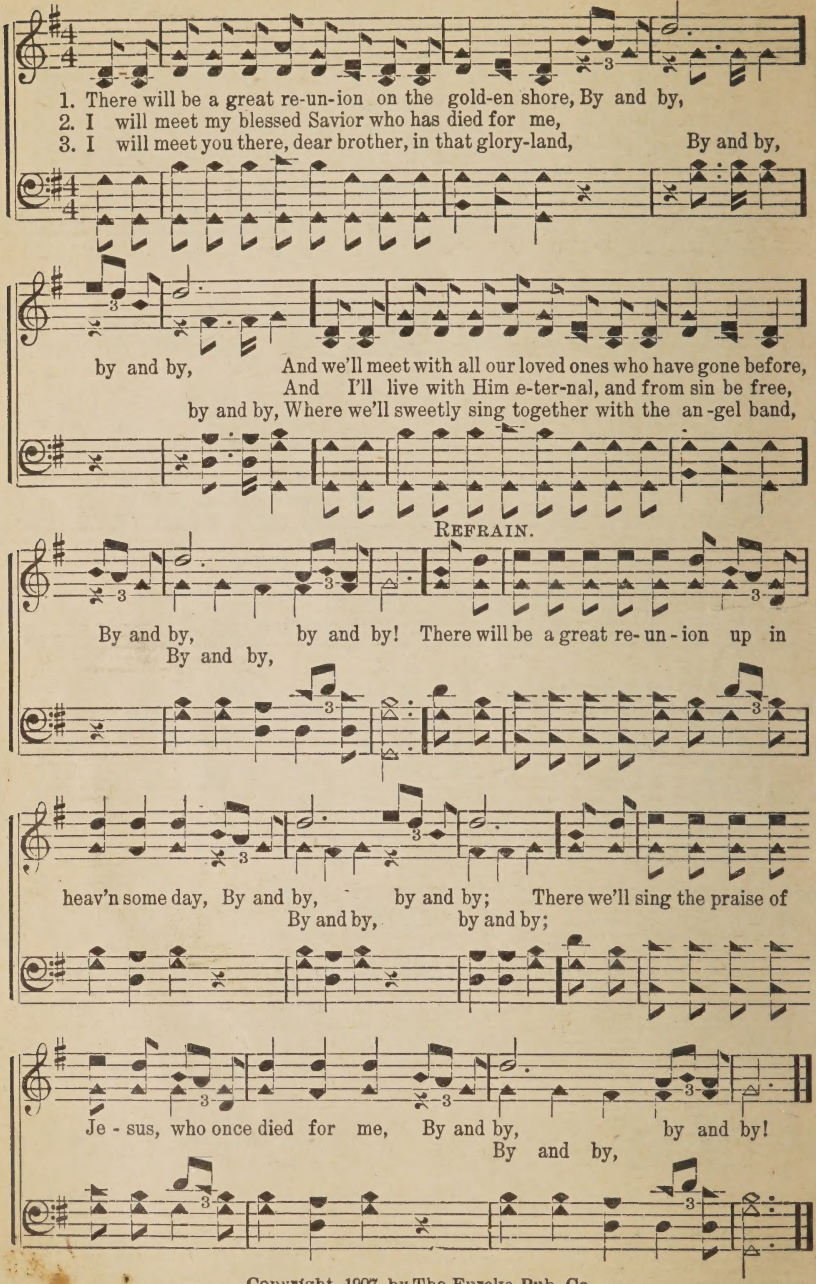
No. 21. I WILL FOLLOW JESUS.

R. W. S. R. W. SIMS.

1. I will fol-low Je - sus where-so - ev - er He may go, Ev - er
2. I will fol-low Je - sus in the bat - tle for the right, Shielded
3. I will fol-low Je - sus till my work on earth is done, He'll be
trust - ing in His ten - der care; He will safe-ly guide me thro' my
by His pow'r I'll meet the foe; I will point the err-ing to the
with me to the end, I know; I'll keep pressing forward and the
tri - als here be - low To my heav'n-ly mansion bright and fair.
paths of love and light, Add-ing to His glo - ry as I go.
race with patience run, Then to glo - ry with Him I shall go.
D. S.—Where with Him I shall for - ev - er dwell.
REFRAIN.
I will fol-low Je-sus, I will fol-low all the way, From my sin His
love has made me free; He will lead me onward to the land of endless day,

No. 22. THE GREAT REUNION.

S. J. CALVERT. (Inscribed to our brother, Rev. S. J. Oslin.) W. H. LIVINGSTON.

1. There will be a great re-un-ion on the gold-en shore, By and by,
2. I will meet my blessed Savior who has died for me,
3. I will meet you there, dear brother, in that glory-land, By and by,
by and by, And we'll meet with all our loved ones who have gone before,
And I'll live with Him e-ter-nal, and from sin be free,
by and by, Where we'll sweetly sing together with the an-gel band,
REFRAIN.
By and by, by and by! There will be a great re-un-ion up in
By and by,
heav'n some day, By and by, by and by; There we'll sing the praise of
By and by, by and by;
Je-sus, who once died for me, By and by, by and by!
By and by,

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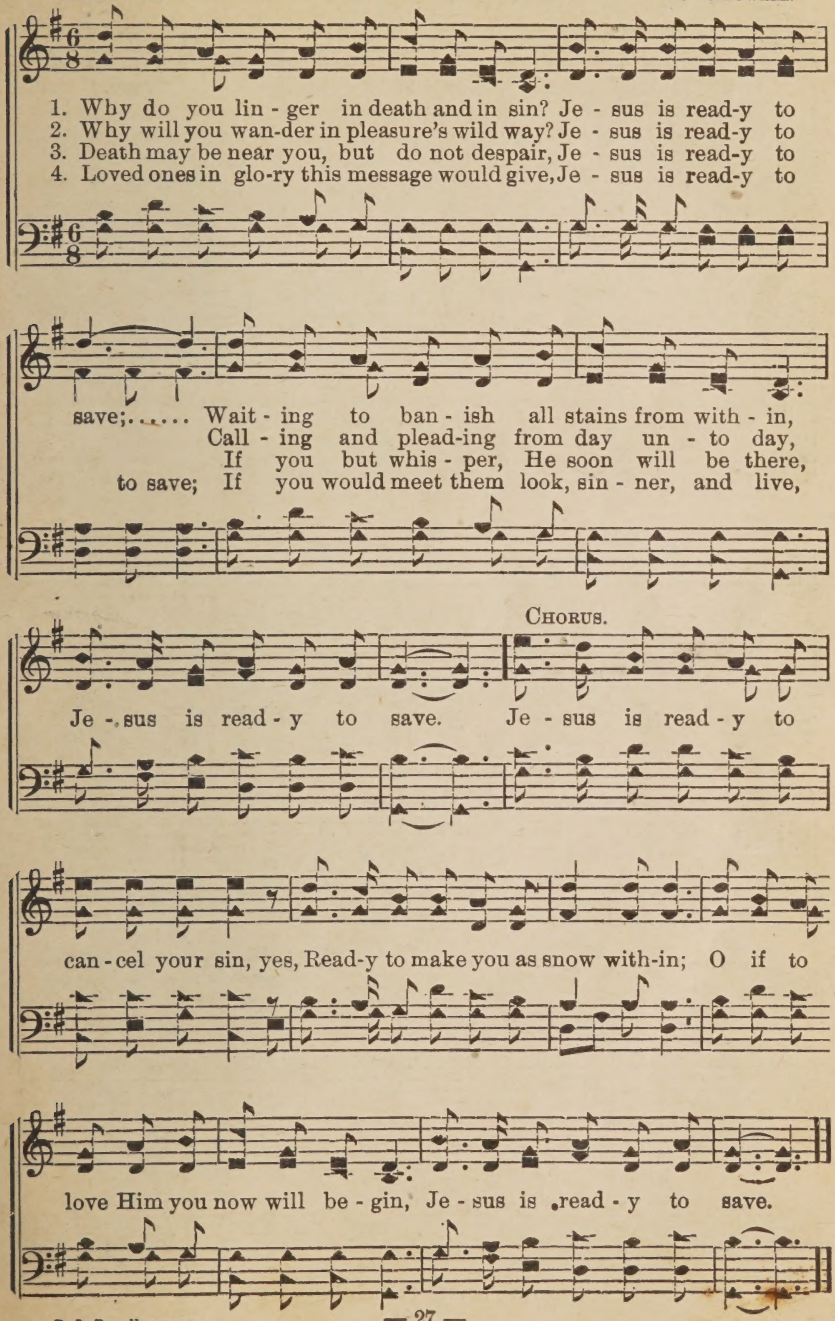
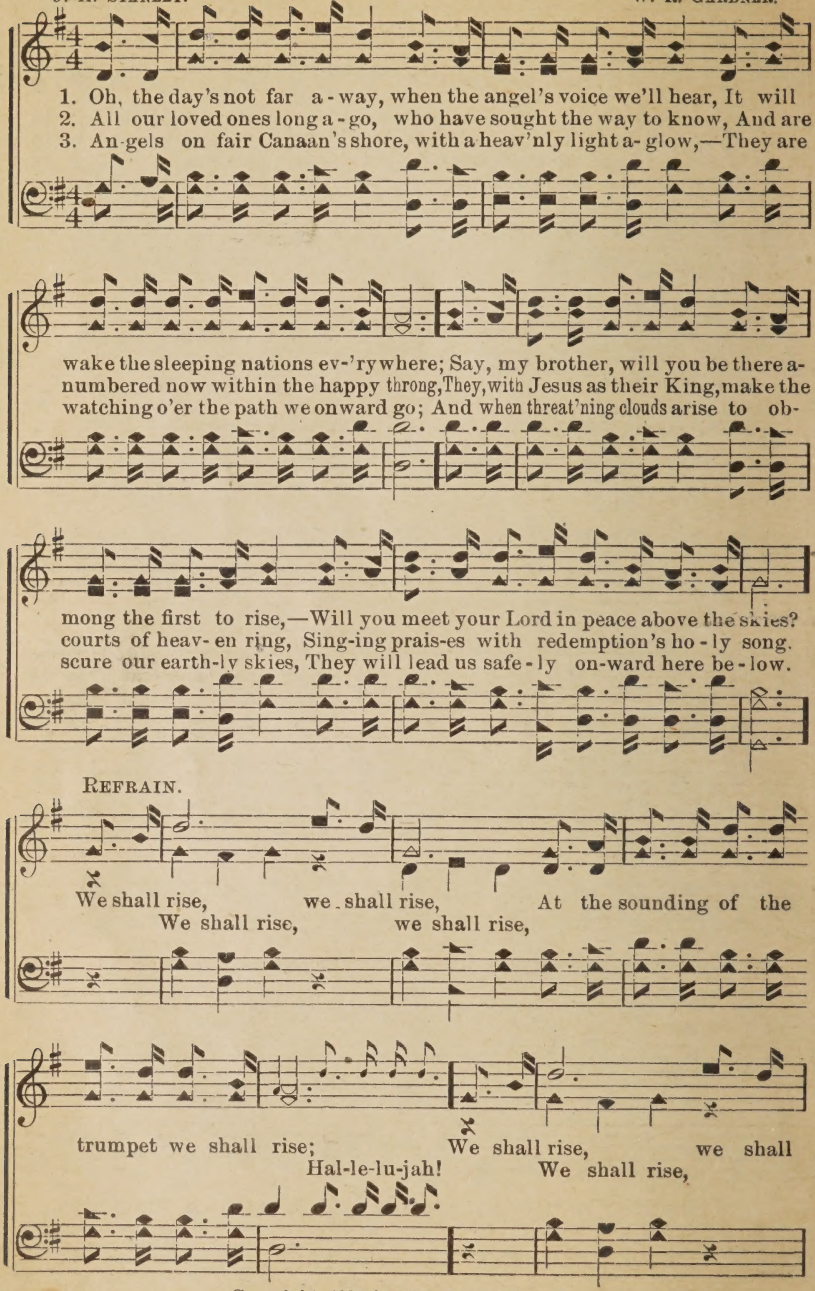
No. 23. JESUS IS READY TO SAVE.

JAMES ROWE. R. L. POWELL.

1. Why do you lin - ger in death and in sin? Je - sus is read-y to
2. Why will you wan-der in pleasure's wild way? Je - sus is read-y to
3. Death may be near you, but do not despair, Je - sus is read-y to
4. Loved ones in glo-ry this message would give, Je - sus is read-y to
save;..... Wait - ing to ban - ish all stains from with - in,
Call - ing and plead-ing from day un - to day,
If you but whis - per, He soon will be there,
to save; If you would meet them look, sin - ner, and live,
CHORUS.
Je - sus is read - y to save. Je - sus is read - y to
can - cel your sin, yes, Read-y to make you as snow with-in; O if to
love Him you now will be - gin, Je - sus is read - y to save.

R. L. Powell, owner

No. 24. WE SHALL RISE.

J. H. STANLEY. W. R. GARDNER.

1. Oh, the day's not far a - way, when the angel's voice we'll hear, It will
2. All our loved ones long a - go, who have sought the way to know, And are
3. An-gels on fair Canaan's shore, with a heav'nly light a- glow,—They are
wake the sleeping nations ev-'ry where; Say, my brother, will you be there a-
numbered now within the happy throng, They, with Jesus as their King, make the
watching o'er the path we onward go; And when threat'ning clouds arise to ob-
mong the first to rise,—Will you meet your Lord in peace above the skies?
courts of heav- en ring, Sing-ing prais-es with redemption's ho - ly song.
scure our earth-ly skies, They will lead us safe - ly on-ward here be - low.
REFRAIN.
We shall rise, we shall rise, At the sounding of the
We shall rise, we shall rise,
trumpet we shall rise; We shall rise, we shall
Hal-le-lu-jah! We shall rise,

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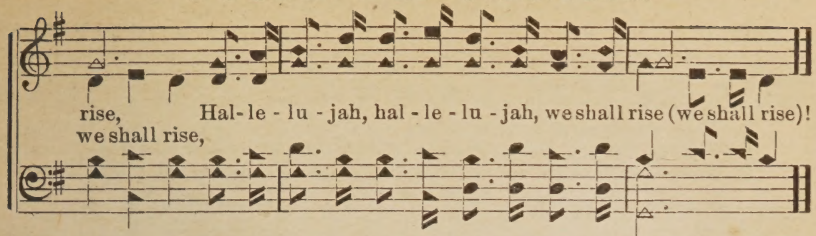
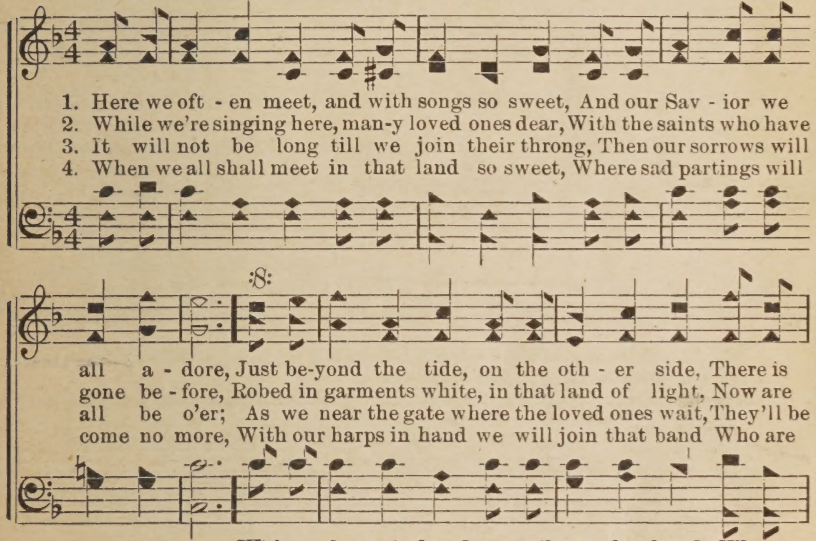


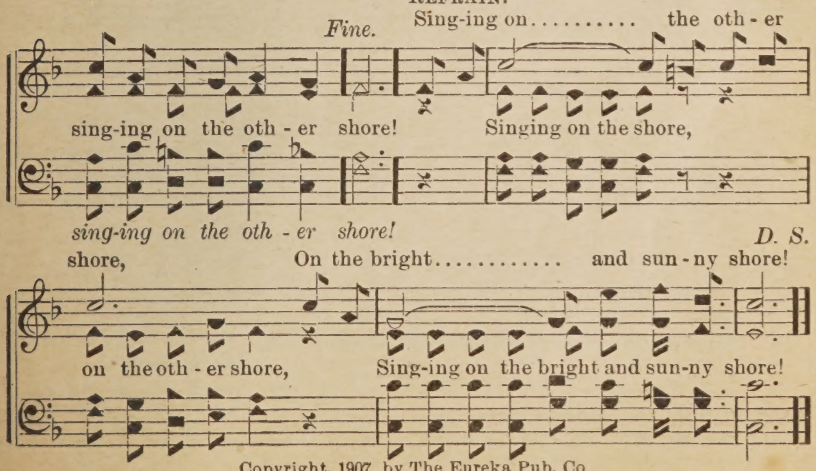
No. 25. SINGING ON THE OTHER SHORE.

Rev. Robt. F. Estes, Arley, Ala. S. J. Oslin.


1. Here we oft-en meet, and with songs so sweet, And our Sav-ior we
2. While we're singing here, man-y loved ones dear, With the saints who have
3. It will not be long till we join their throng, Then our sorrows will
4. When we all shall meet in that land so sweet, Where sad partings will
:S:
all a-dore, Just be-yond the tide, on the oth-er side, There is
gone be-fore, Robed in garments white, in that land of light, Now are
all be o'er; As we near the gate where the loved ones wait, They'll be
come no more, With our harps in hand we will join that band Who are

D. S.—*With our harps in hand we will join that band Who are*

Refrain.


Fine.
Sing-ing on..... the oth-er
sing-ing on the oth-er shore! Singing on the shore,
sing-ing on the oth-er shore!
D. S.
shore, On the bright..... and sun-ny shore!
on the oth-er shore, Sing-ing on the bright and sun-ny shore!

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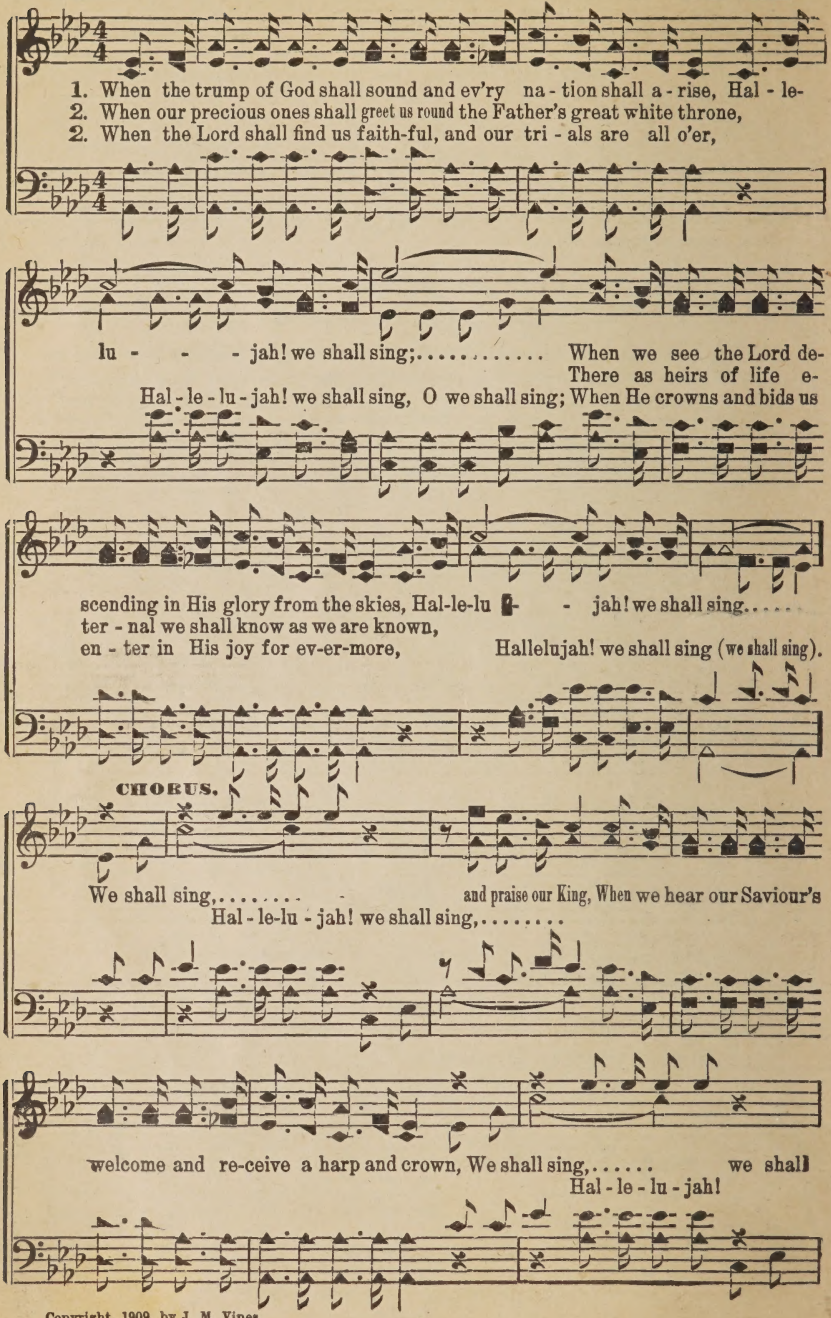
No. 26. Hallelujah! We Shall Sing.

J. M. V. J. M. VINES.

1. When the trump of God shall sound and ev'ry na - tion shall a - rise, Hal - le-
2. When our precious ones shall greet us round the Father's great white throne,
2. When the Lord shall find us faith-ful, and our tri - als are all o'er,
lu - - - jah! we shall sing;..... When we see the Lord de-
There as heirs of life e-
Hal - le - lu - jah! we shall sing, O we shall sing; When He crowns and bids us
scending in His glory from the skies, Hal-le-lu - - jah! we shall sing.....
ter - nal we shall know as we are known,
en - ter in His joy for ev-er-more, Hallelujah! we shall sing (we shall sing).
CHORUS.
We shall sing,..... and praise our King, When we hear our Saviour's
Hal - le-lu - jah! we shall sing,.....
welcome and re-ceive a harp and crown, We shall sing,..... we shall
Hal - le - lu - jah!

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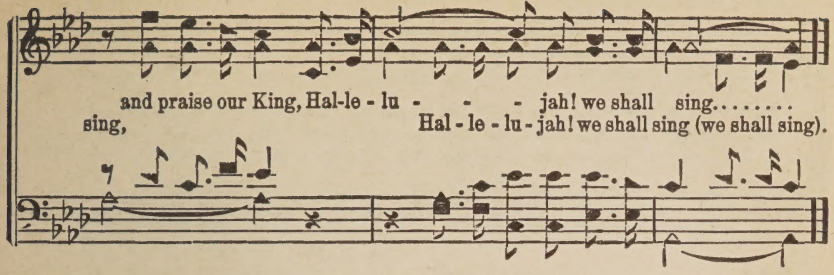
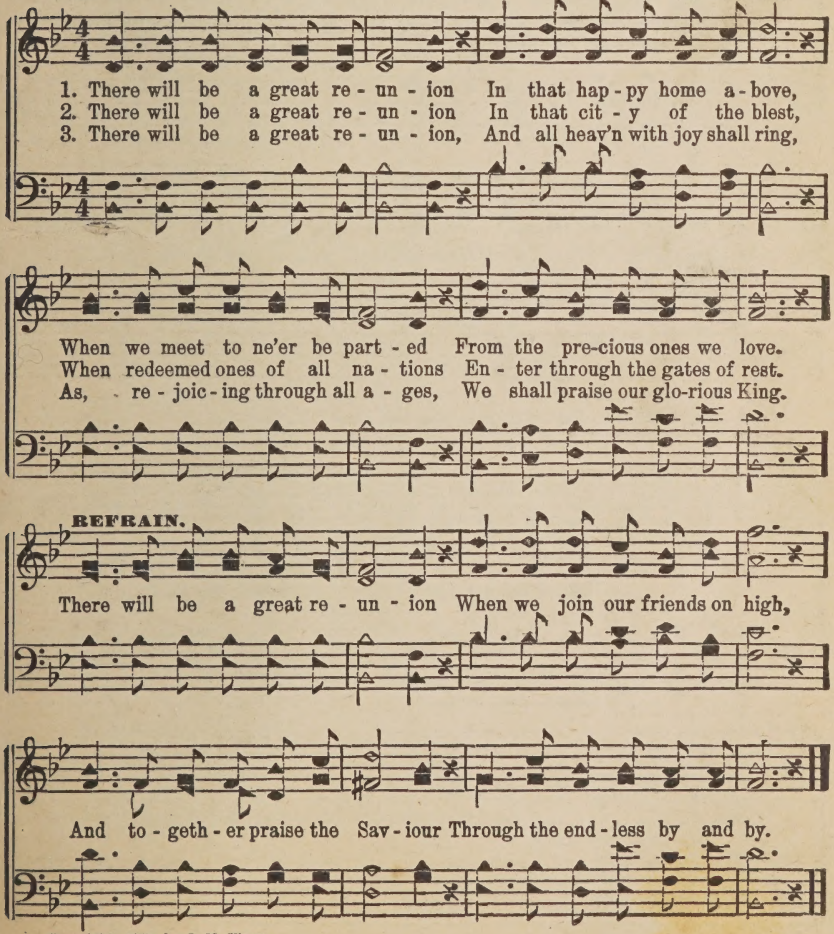
Hallelujah! We Shall Sing. Concluded.



No. 27. There Will Be a Great Reunion.

Tenderly inscribed to my pupils of the two schools I taught in 1908.—J. M. V.

J. M. V. J. M. VINES.


1. There will be a great re - un - ion In that hap - py home a - bove,
2. There will be a great re - un - ion In that cit - y of the blest,
3. There will be a great re - un - ion, And all heav'n with joy shall ring,
When we meet to ne'er be part - ed From the pre-cious ones we love.
When redeemed ones of all na - tions En - ter through the gates of rest.
As, re - joic - ing through all a - ges, We shall praise our glo-rious King.
REFRAIN.
There will be a great re - un - ion When we join our friends on high,
And to - geth - er praise the Sav - iour Through the end - less by and by.

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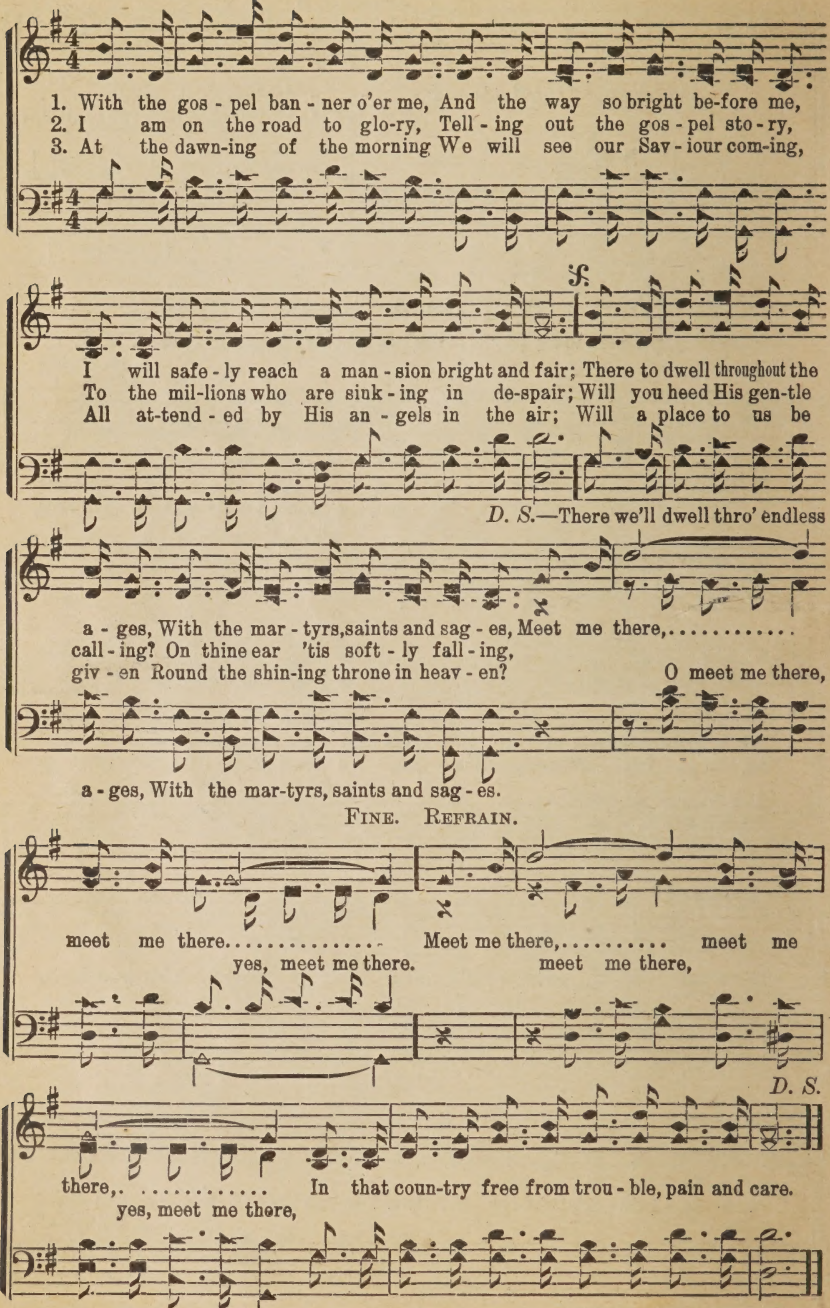
No. 28. MEET ME THERE.

R. L. POWELL. J. M. THOMAS.


1. With the gos - pel ban - ner o'er me, And the way so bright be-fore me,
2. I am on the road to glo-ry, Tell - ing out the gos - pel sto - ry,
3. At the dawn-ing of the morning We will see our Sav - iour com-ing,
I will safe - ly reach a man - sion bright and fair; There to dwell throughout the
To the mil-lions who are sink - ing in de-spair; Will you heed His gen-tle
All at-tend - ed by His an - gels in the air; Will a place to us be
D. S.—There we'll dwell thro' endless
a - ges, With the mar - tyrs, saints and sag - es, Meet me there,.....
call - ing? On thine ear 'tis soft - ly fall - ing,
giv - en Round the shin-ing throne in heav - en?
O meet me there,
a - ges, With the mar-tyrs, saints and sag - es.
FINE. REFRAIN.
meet me there..... Meet me there,..... meet me
yes, meet me there. meet me there,
D. S.
there,..... In that coun-try free from trou - ble, pain and care.
yes, meet me there,

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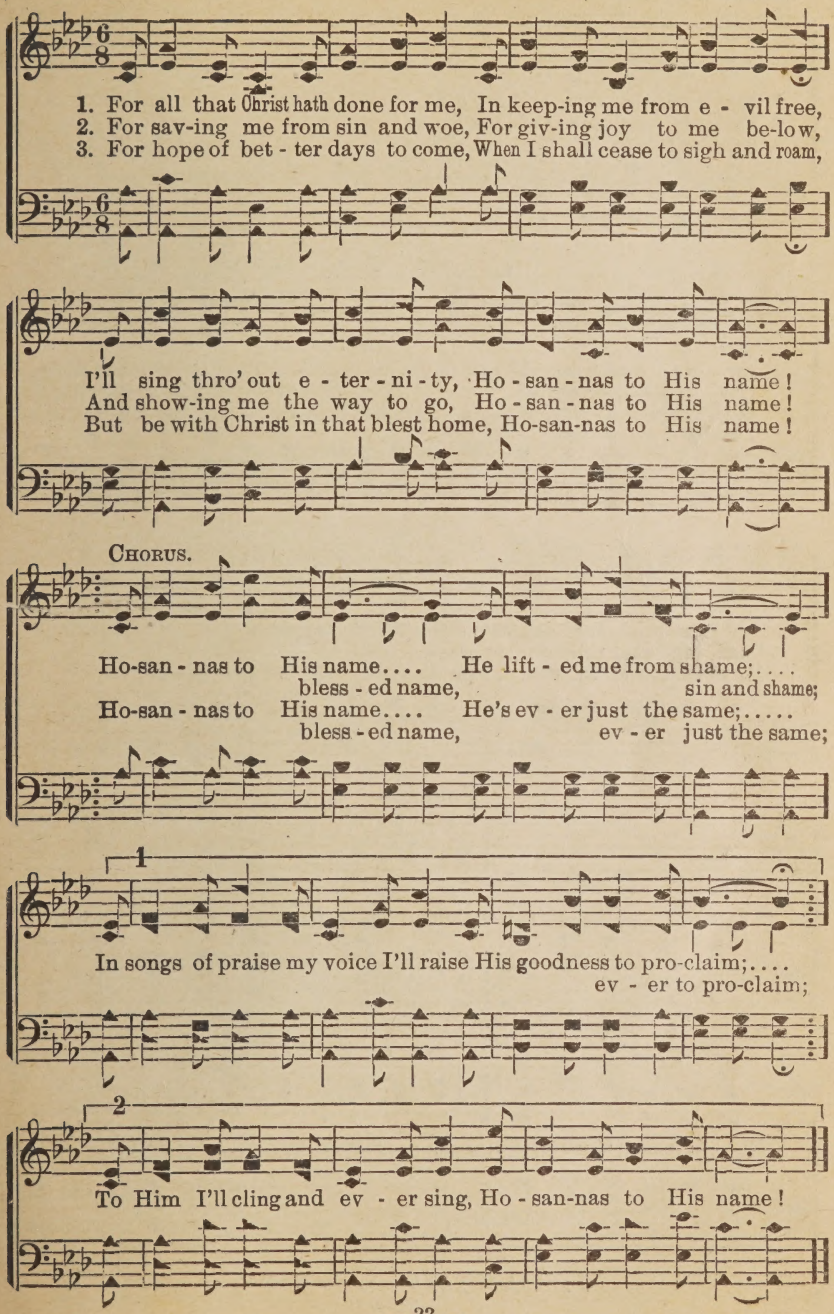
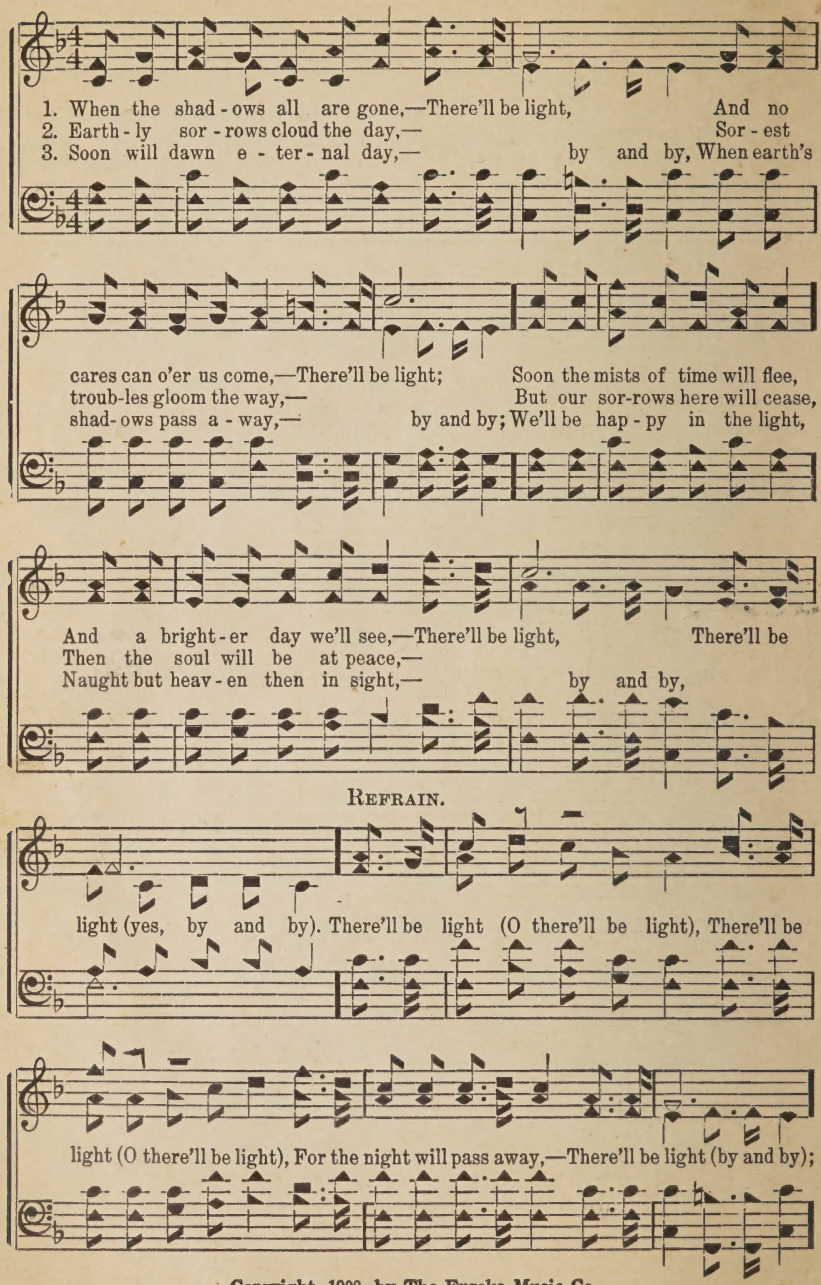
No. 29. HOSANNAS TO HIS NAME.

C. S. R. CHAS. S. RICHARDSON.


1. For all that Christ hath done for me, In keep-ing me from e - vil free,
2. For sav-ing me from sin and woe, For giv-ing joy to me be-low,
3. For hope of bet - ter days to come, When I shall cease to sigh and roam,
I'll sing thro' out e - ter - ni - ty, Ho - san - nas to His name!
And show-ing me the way to go, Ho - san - nas to His name!
But be with Christ in that blest home, Ho-san-nas to His name!
CHORUS.
Ho-san - nas to His name.... He lift - ed me from shame;....
bless - ed name, sin and shame;
Ho-san - nas to His name.... He's ev - er just the same;.....
bless - ed name, ev - er just the same;
1
In songs of praise my voice I'll raise His goodness to pro-claim;....
ev - er to pro-claim;
2
To Him I'll cling and ev - er sing, Ho - san-nas to His name!

No. 30. THERE'LL BE LIGHT BY AND BY.

S. J. O. (To Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Tiffee.) S. J. OSLIN.

1. When the shad-ows all are gone,—There'll be light, And no
2. Earth-ly sor-rows cloud the day,— Sor-est
3. Soon will dawn e-ter-nal day,— by and by, When earth's
cares can o'er us come,—There'll be light; Soon the mists of time will flee,
troub-les gloom the way,— But our sor-rows here will cease,
shad-ows pass a-way,— by and by; We'll be hap-py in the light,
And a bright-er day we'll see,—There'll be light, There'll be
Then the soul will be at peace,—
Naught but heav-en then in sight,— by and by,
REFRAIN.
light (yes, by and by). There'll be light (O there'll be light), There'll be
light (O there'll be light), For the night will pass away,—There'll be light (by and by);

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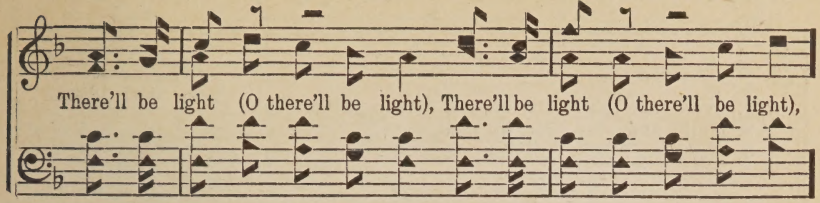
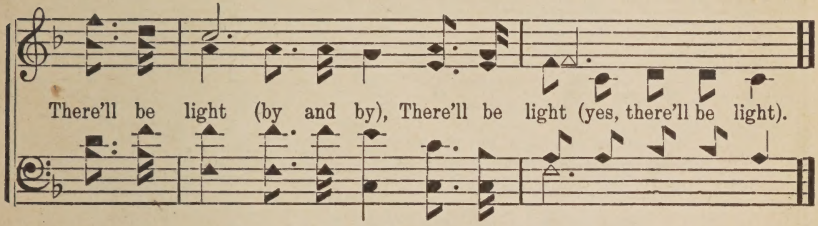
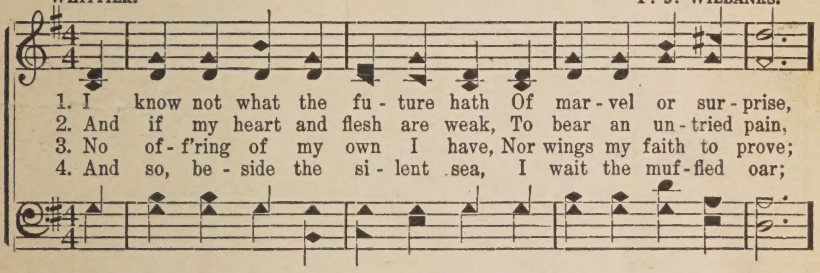
There'll be Light By and By—Concluded.

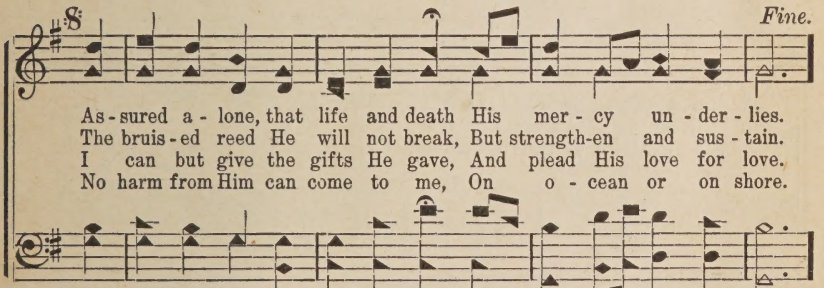




No. 31. ASSURANCE AND HOPE. C. M.

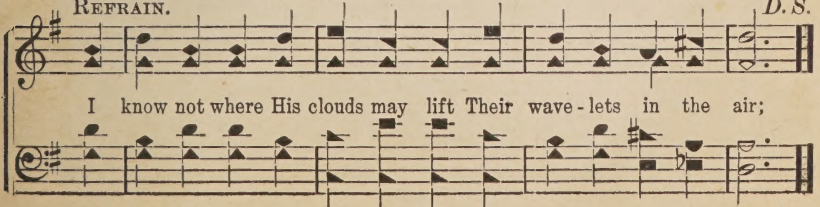
WHITTIER. F. J. WILBANKS.


1. I know not what the fu - ture hath Of mar - vel or sur - prise,
2. And if my heart and flesh are weak, To bear an un - tried pain,
3. No of - f'ring of my own I have, Nor wings my faith to prove;
4. And so, be - side the si - lent sea, I wait the muf - fled oar;

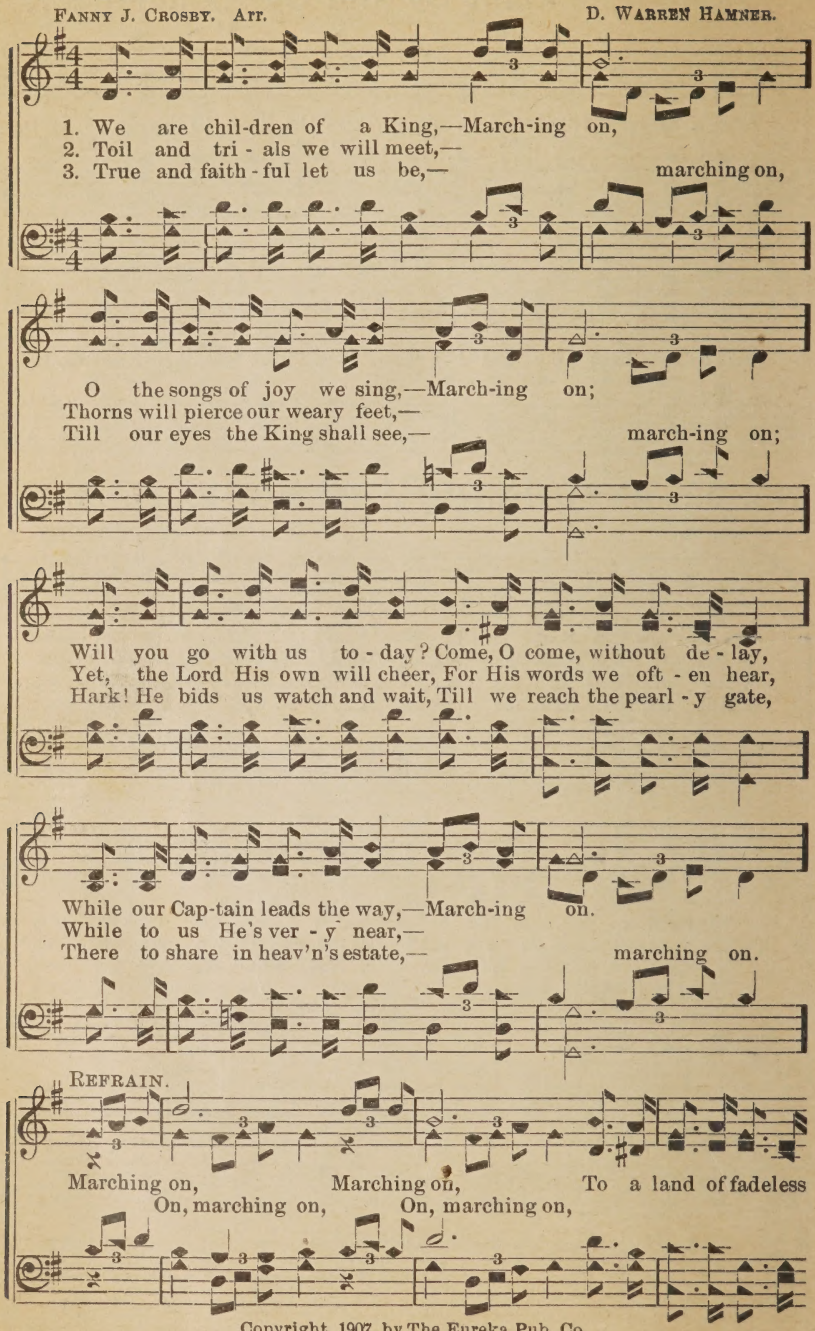

8
Fine.
As - sured a - lone, that life and death His mer - cy un - der - lies.
The bruis - ed reed He will not break, But strength-en and sus - tain.
I can but give the gifts He gave, And plead His love for love.
No harm from Him can come to me, On o - cean or on shore.

D. S.—*I on - ly know I can - not drift Be - yond His love and care.*

REFRAIN. D. S.



No. 32. MARCHING ON.

FANNY J. CROSBY. Arr. D. WARREN HAMNER.

1. We are chil-dren of a King,—March-ing on,
2. Toil and tri - als we will meet,—
3. True and faith - ful let us be,—
marching on,
O the songs of joy we sing,—March-ing on;
Thorns will pierce our weary feet,—
Till our eyes the King shall see,—
march-ing on;
Will you go with us to - day? Come, O come, without de - lay,
Yet, the Lord His own will cheer, For His words we oft - en hear,
Hark! He bids us watch and wait, Till we reach the pearl - y gate,
While our Cap-tain leads the way,—March-ing on.
While to us He's ver - y near,—
There to share in heav'n's estate,—
marching on.
REFRAIN.
Marching on, Marching on, To a land of fadeless
On, marching on, On, marching on,

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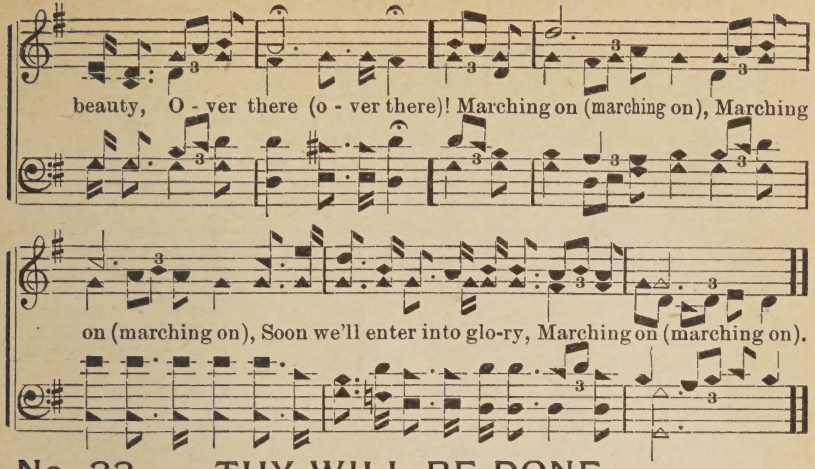
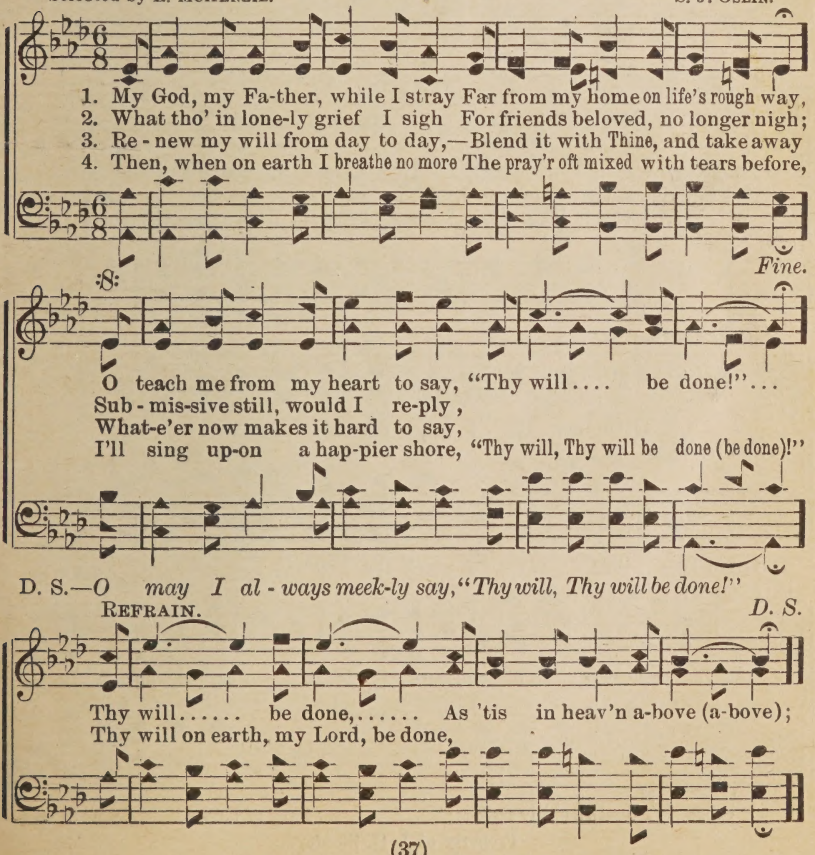
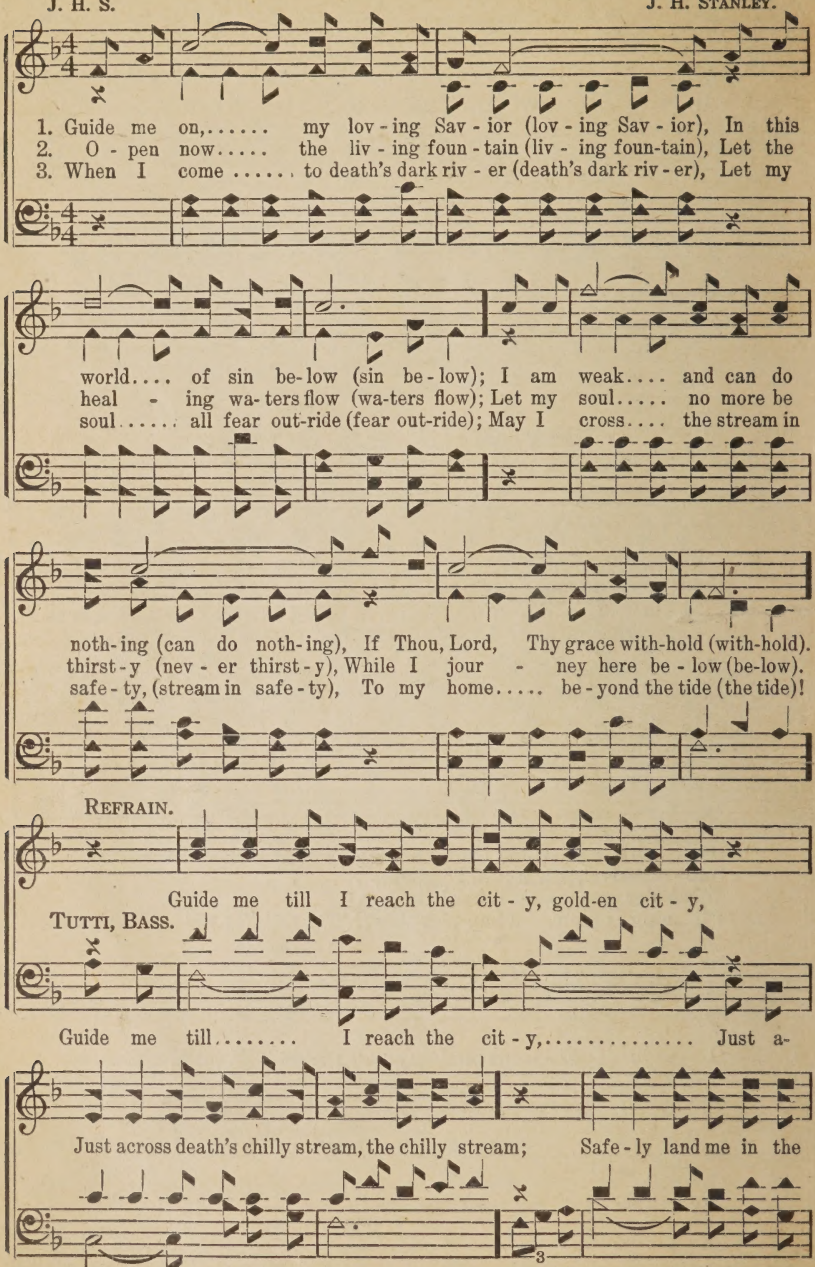

beauty, O - ver there (o - ver there)! Marching on (marching on), Marching
on (marching on), Soon we'll enter into glo-ry, Marching on (marching on).

No. 33. THY WILL BE DONE.

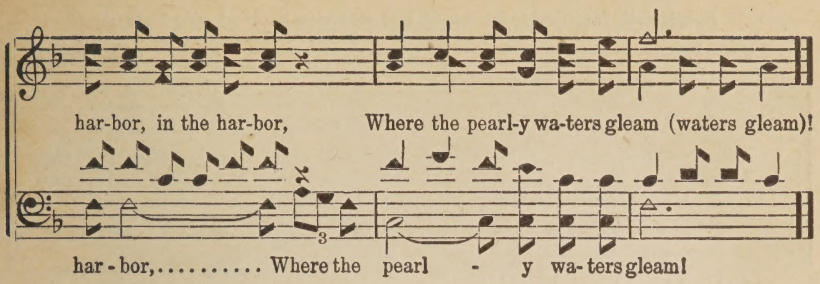
Selected by E. McKENZIE. S. J. OSLIN.

1. My God, my Fa-ther, while I stray Far from my home on life's rough way,
2. What tho' in lone-ly grief I sigh For friends beloved, no longer nigh;
3. Re - new my will from day to day,—Blend it with Thine, and take away
4. Then, when on earth I breathe no more The pray'r oft mixed with tears before,
Fine.
O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will.... be done!"...
Sub - mis-sive still, would I re-ply,
What-e'er now makes it hard to say,
I'll sing up-on a hap-pier shore, "Thy will, Thy will be done (be done)!"
D. S.—O may I al - ways meek-ly say, "Thy will, Thy will be done!"
REFRAIN.
D. S.
Thy will..... be done,..... As 'tis in heav'n a-bove (a-bove);
Thy will on earth, my Lord, be done,

No. 34. JESUS, GUIDE ME.

J. H. S. J. H. STANLEY.

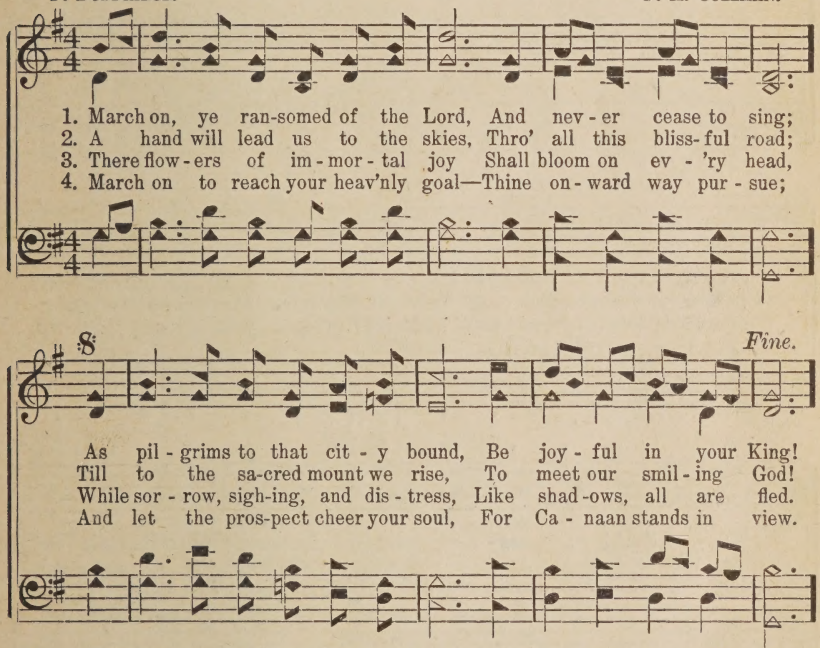

1. Guide me on,..... my lov - ing Sav - ior (lov - ing Sav - ior), In this
2. O - pen now..... the liv - ing foun - tain (liv - ing foun-tain), Let the
3. When I come ..... to death's dark riv - er (death's dark riv - er), Let my
world.... of sin be-low (sin be - low); I am weak.... and can do
heal - ing wa- ters flow (wa-ters flow); Let my soul..... no more be
soul..... all fear out-ride (fear out-ride); May I cross.... the stream in
noth-ing (can do noth-ing), If Thou, Lord, Thy grace with-hold (with-hold).
thirst - y (nev - er thirst - y), While I jour - ney here be - low (be-low).
safe - ty, (stream in safe - ty), To my home..... be - yond the tide (the tide)!
REFRAIN.
Guide me till I reach the cit - y, gold-en cit - y,
TUTTI, BASS.
Guide me till..... I reach the cit - y,..... Just a-
Just across death's chilly stream, the chilly stream; Safe - ly land me in the
cross.... death's chilly stream; Safe-ly land..... me in the

Property of J. H. Stanley.



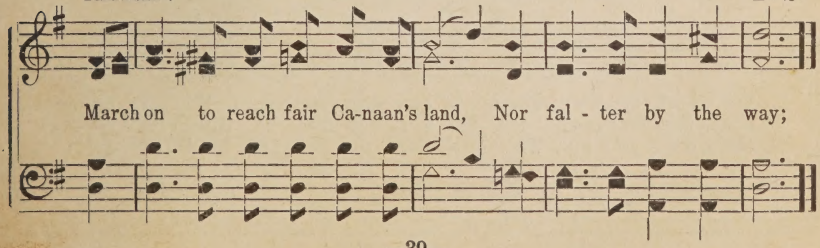
No. 35. MARCH ON. C. M.

P. DODDRIDGE. P. H. COLEMAN.


1. March on, ye ran-somed of the Lord, And nev - er cease to sing;
2. A hand will lead us to the skies, Thro' all this bliss-ful road;
3. There flow-ers of im-mor-tal joy Shall bloom on ev - 'ry head,
4. March on to reach your heav'nly goal—Thine on-ward way pur - sue;
8
Fine.
As pil - grims to that cit - y bound, Be joy - ful in your King!
Till to the sa-cred mount we rise, To meet our smil - ing God!
While sor - row, sigh-ing, and dis - tress, Like shad-ows, all are fled.
And let the pros-pect cheer your soul, For Ca - naan stands in view.

D. S.—*For there you'll find, at God's right hand, One bright, e - ter - nal day!*

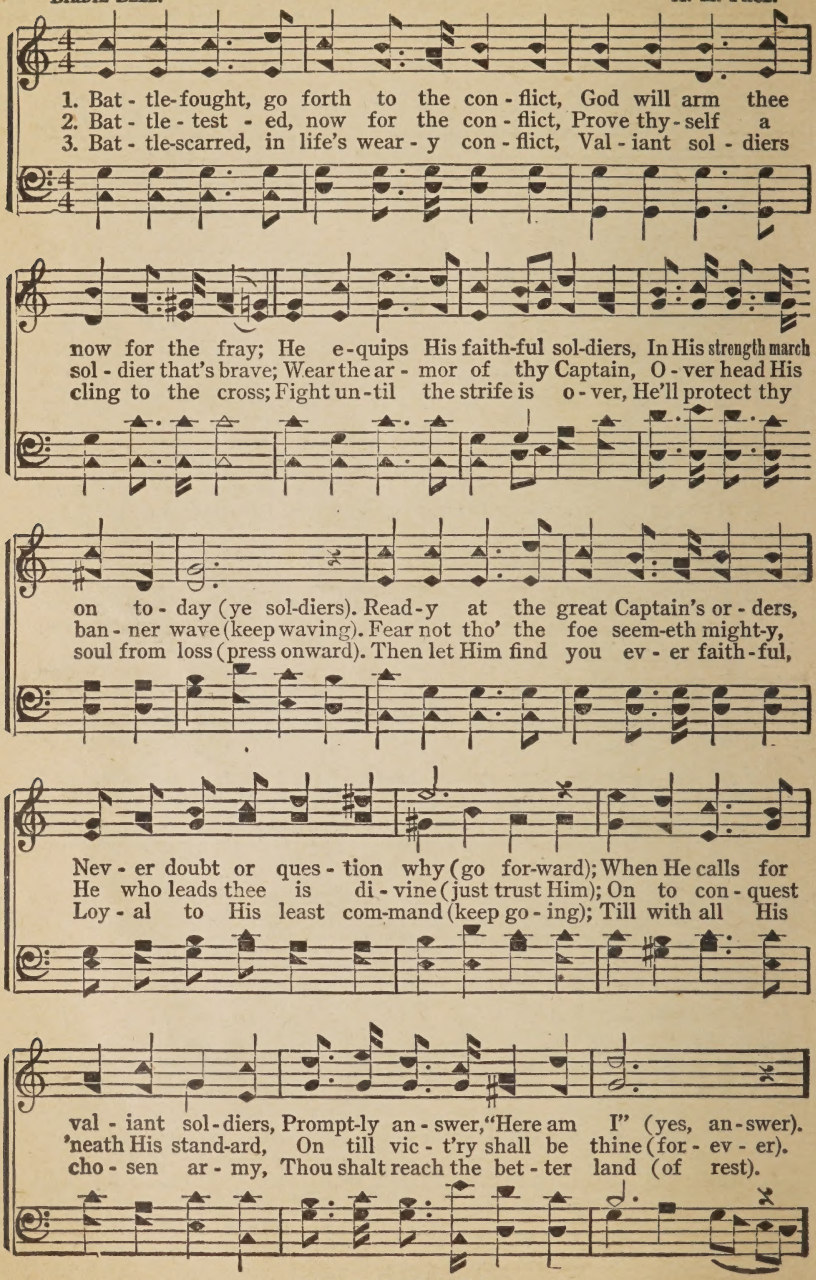
REFRAIN. *D. S.*



No. 36 The Good Warfare.

Respectfully inscribed to my friend, and co-worker in the vineyard of song, H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va.—A. M. P.

BIRDIE BELL. A. M. PACE.


1. Bat - tle-fought, go forth to the con - flict, God will arm thee
2. Bat - tle - test - ed, now for the con - flict, Prove thy - self a
3. Bat - tle-scarred, in life's wear - y con - flict, Val - iant sol - diers
now for the fray; He e-quips His faith-ful sol-diers, In His strength march
sol - dier that's brave; Wear the ar - mor of thy Captain, O - ver head His
cling to the cross; Fight un - til the strife is o - ver, He'll protect thy
on to - day (ye sol-diers). Read - y at the great Captain's or - ders,
ban - ner wave (keep waving). Fear not tho' the foe seem-eth might-y,
soul from loss (press onward). Then let Him find you ev - er faith - ful,
Nev - er doubt or ques - tion why (go for-ward); When He calls for
He who leads thee is di - vine (just trust Him); On to con - quest
Loy - al to His least com-mand (keep go - ing); Till with all His
val - iant sol - diers, Prompt-ly an - swer, "Here am I" (yes, an - swer).
'neath His stand-ard, On till vic - t'ry shall be thine (for - ev - er).
cho - sen ar - my, Thou shalt reach the bet - ter land (of rest).

Copyright, 1908, by A. M. Pace.

The Good Warfare. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Christ is call - ing thee to war - fare, Tho' the

Christ is call-ing thee, He's calling thee to warfare, Tho' the bat-tle

Christ is call - ing, calling thee to warfare, Tho' the

bat - tle may be long; Be a brave and loy - al

may, it may be fierce and long; Just be a brave and loy - al,

bat - tle may be fierce and long; Just be a brave, and

sol - dier, Thou shalt join the vic - t'ry song.

be a loy-al sol-dier, Thou shalt join, yes, join the might-y vic-t'ry song.

be a loy-al sol-dier, Thou shalt join the might-y vic-t'ry song.

No. 37 Blue Water.

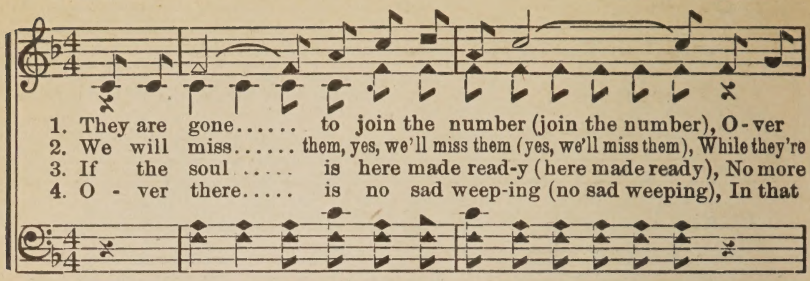
Anon. A. M. PACE.

1. Lord, I can - not let Thee go, Till a bless-ing Thou be - stow;
2. Dost Thou ask me who I am? Ah! my Lord, Thou know'st my name;
3. Thou didst once a wretch be - hold, In re - bel - lion blind - ly bo'd,

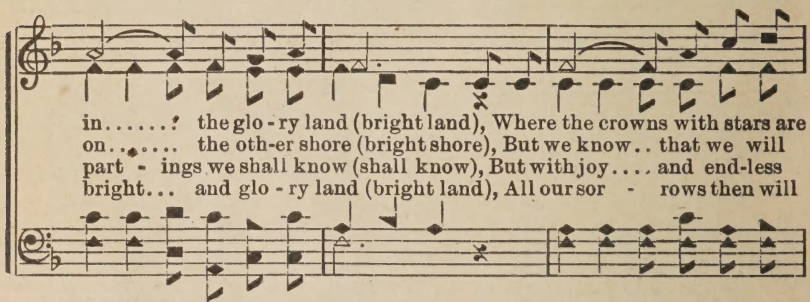
Do not turn a - way Thy face, Mine's an ur - gent, press - ing case.
Yet the ques - tion gives a plea, To sup-port my suit with Thee.
Scorn Thy grace, Thy pow'r de - fy, That poor reb - el, Lord, was I.

No. 38. THEY ARE GONE.

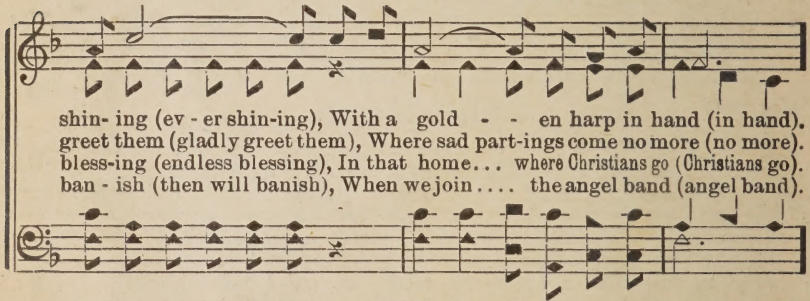
J. H. S. JAMES H. STANLEY.


1. They are gone..... to join the number (join the number), O - ver
2. We will miss..... them, yes, we'll miss them (yes, we'll miss them), While they're
3. If the soul ..... is here made read-y (here made ready), No more
4. O - ver there..... is no sad weep-ing (no sad weeping), In that

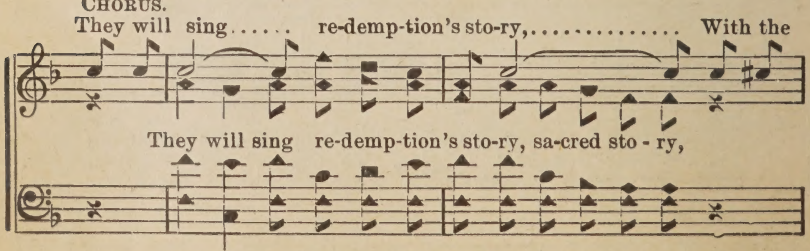
1. They are gone to join the num-ber, join the number,


in.....? the glo - ry land (bright land), Where the crowns with stars are
on..... the oth-er shore (bright shore), But we know.. that we will
part - ings we shall know (shall know), But with joy.... and end-less
bright... and glo - ry land (bright land), All our sor - rows then will

O - ver in the glo - ry land, bright land, Where the crowns with stars are


shin- ing (ev - er shin-ing), With a gold - - en harp in hand (in hand).
greet them (gladly greet them), Where sad part-ings come no more (no more).
bless-ing (endless blessing), In that home... where Christians go (Christians go).
ban - ish (then will banish), When we join.... the angel band (angel band).

shin-ing, ev - er shin-ing, With a gold-en harp in hand, in hand.

CHORUS.

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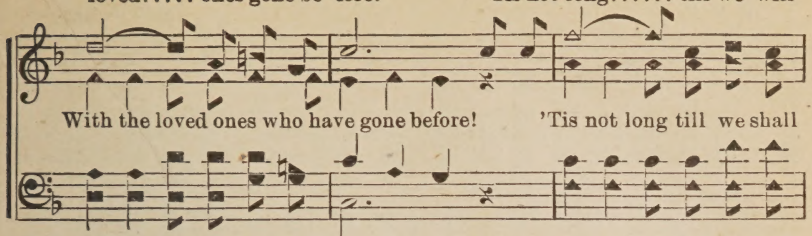
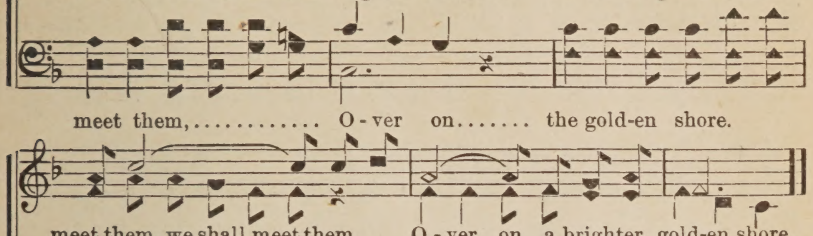
They are Gone—Concluded.

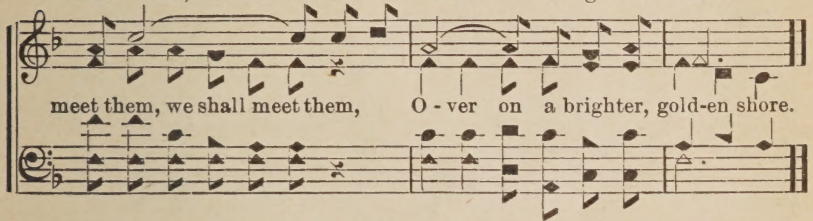
loved..... ones gone be-fore! 'Tis not long..... till we will



With the loved ones who have gone before! 'Tis not long till we shall



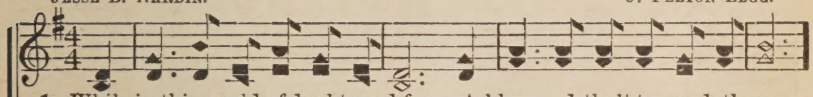
meet them,..... O-ver on..... the gold-en shore.



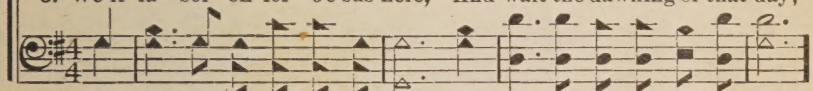
meet them, we shall meet them, O-ver on a brighter, gold-en shore.

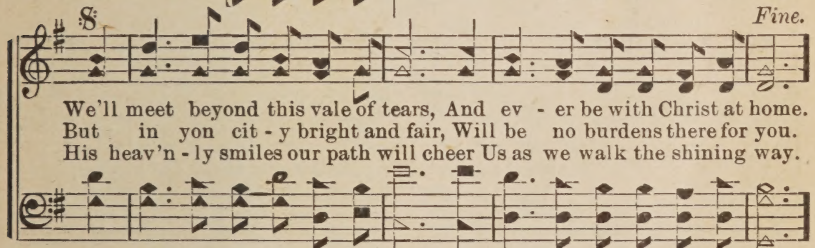
No. 39. WE'LL LABOR ON.

JESSE B. HARDIN. J. FELTON LEGG.



1. While in this world of doubts and fears, A bless-ed tho't to us doth come;
2. Our burdens may seem hard to bear, But Christ our Savior bore them too;
3. We'll la-bor on for Je-sus here, And wait the dawning of that day;



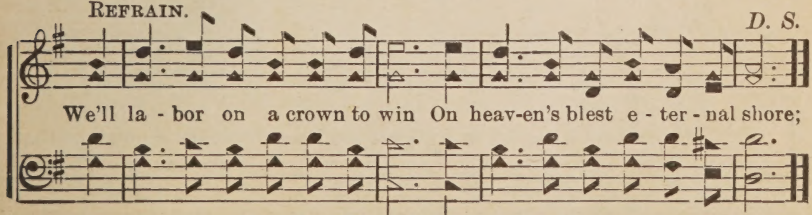


Fine.

We'll meet beyond this vale of tears, And ev-er be with Christ at home.
But in yon cit-y bright and fair, Will be no burdens there for you.
His heav'n-ly smiles our path will cheer Us as we walk the shining way.

D. S.—*We'll there be free from ev-'ry sin. And reign with Je-sus ev-er-more!*

REFRAIN. *D. S.*



We'll la-bor on a crown to win On heav-en's blest e-ter-nal shore;

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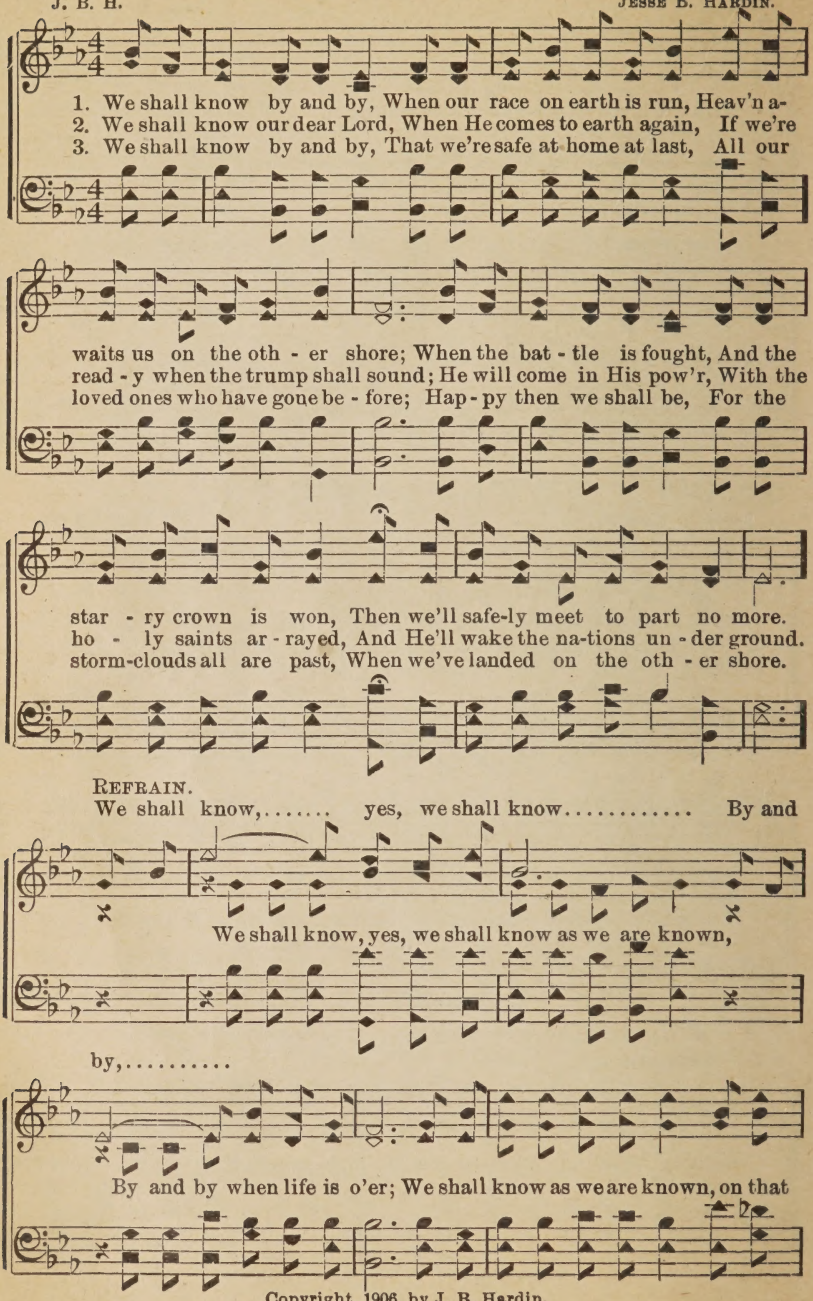
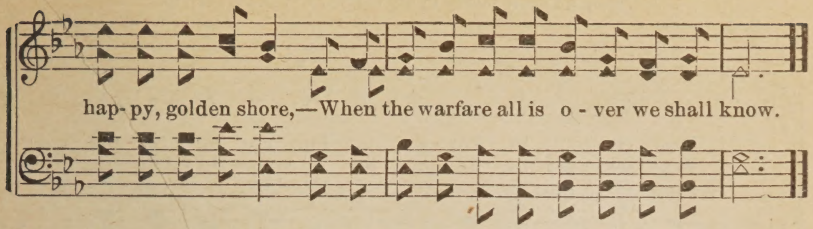
No. 40. WE SHALL KNOW.

(MIXED QUARTET OR CHORUS.)

J. B. H. JESSE B. HARDIN.

1. We shall know by and by, When our race on earth is run, Heav'n a-
2. We shall know our dear Lord, When He comes to earth again, If we're
3. We shall know by and by, That we're safe at home at last, All our
waits us on the oth - er shore; When the bat - tle is fought, And the
read - y when the trump shall sound; He will come in His pow'r, With the
loved ones who have gone be - fore; Hap - py then we shall be, For the
star - ry crown is won, Then we'll safe-ly meet to part no more.
ho - ly saints ar - rayed, And He'll wake the na-tions un - der ground.
storm-clouds all are past, When we've landed on the oth - er shore.
REFRAIN.
We shall know,..... yes, we shall know..... By and
We shall know, yes, we shall know as we are known,
by,.....
By and by when life is o'er; We shall know as we are known, on that

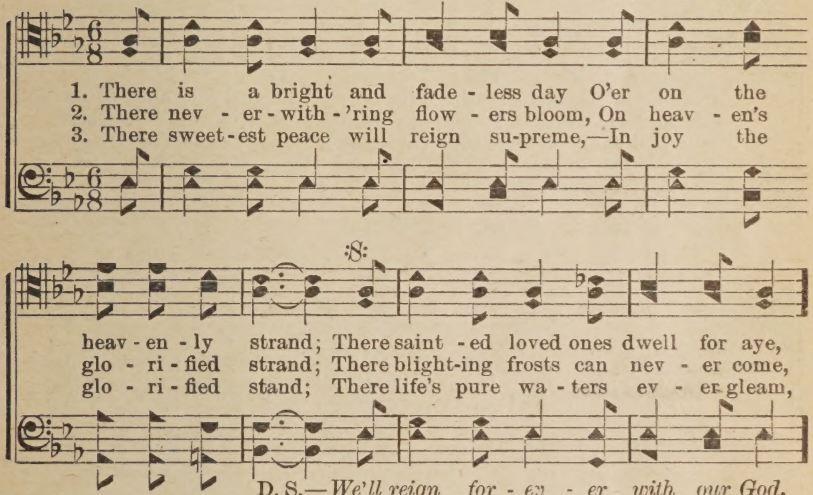
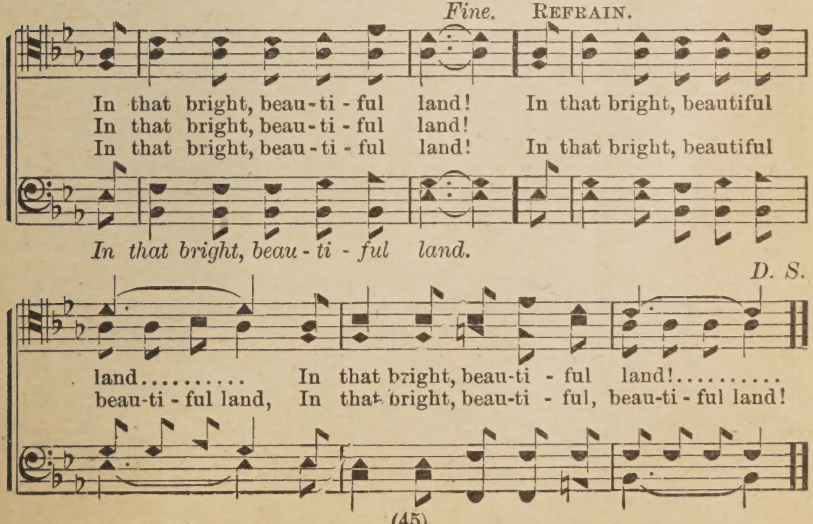
Copyright, 1906, by J. B. Hardin.



No. 41. BRIGHT, BEAUTIFUL LAND.

(MALE QUARTET OR CHORUS.)

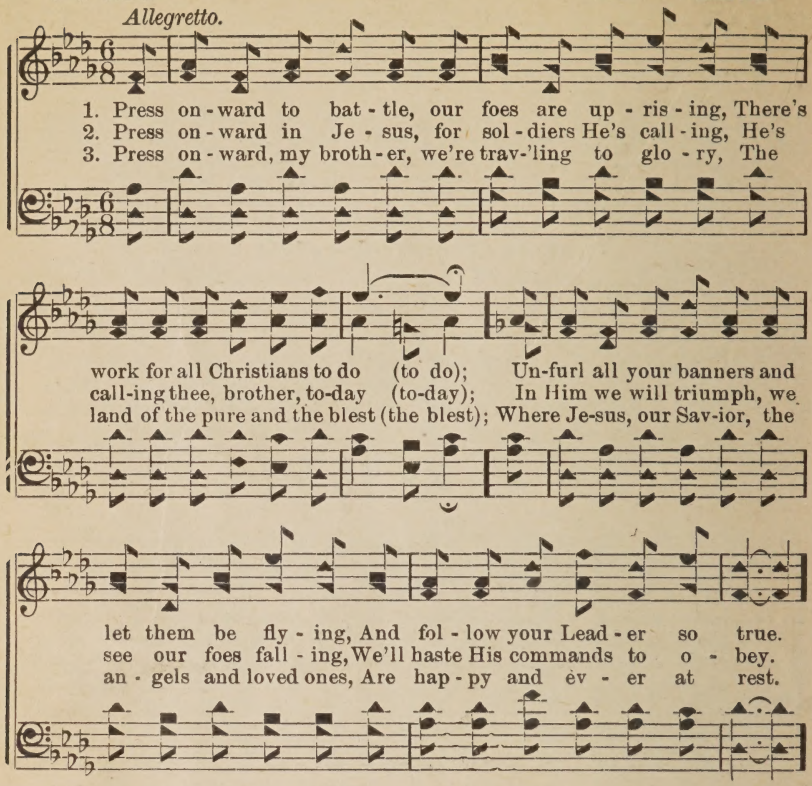
S. J. OSLIN. ALBERT L. WRIGHT.


1. There is a bright and fade - less day O'er on the
2. There nev - er - with - 'ring flow - ers bloom, On heav - en's
3. There sweet - est peace will reign su-preme,—In joy the
:S:
heav - en - ly strand; There saint - ed loved ones dwell for aye,
glo - ri - fied strand; There blight-ing frosts can nev - er come,
glo - ri - fied stand; There life's pure wa - ters ev - er gleam,
D. S.—We'll reign for - ev - er with our God,

Fine. REFRAIN.
In that bright, beau - ti - ful land! In that bright, beautiful
In that bright, beau - ti - ful land!
In that bright, beau - ti - ful land! In that bright, beautiful
In that bright, beau - ti - ful land.
D. S.
land..... In that bright, beau-ti - ful land!.....
beau-ti - ful land, In that bright, beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful land!

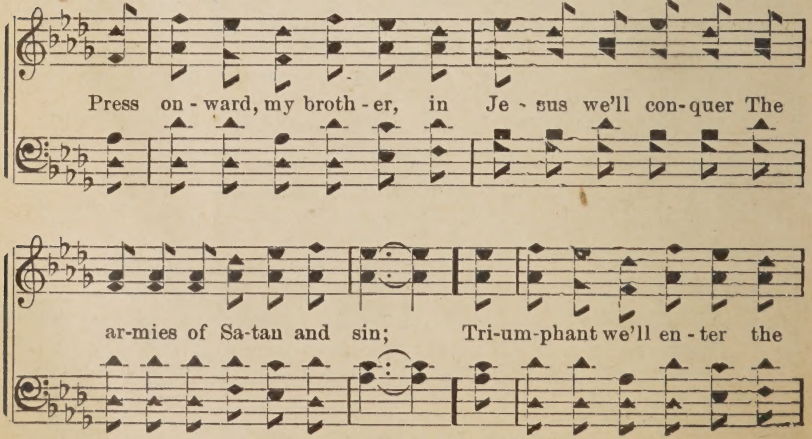
No. 42. PRESS ONWARD.

"Son, go work to-day in my vineyard."—MATT. 21: 28.

S. J. OSLIN. ELMER W. WILLIFORD.

Allegretto.

1. Press on-ward to bat-tle, our foes are up-ris-ing, There's
2. Press on-ward in Je-sus, for sol-diers He's call-ing, He's
3. Press on-ward, my broth-er, we're trav-'ling to glo-ry, The
work for all Christians to do (to do); Un-furl all your banners and
call-ing thee, brother, to-day (to-day); In Him we will triumph, we
land of the pure and the blest (the blest); Where Je-sus, our Sav-ior, the
let them be fly-ing, And fol-low your Lead-er so true.
see our foes fall-ing, We'll haste His commands to o-bey.
an-gels and loved ones, Are hap-py and ev-er at rest.

REFRAIN.



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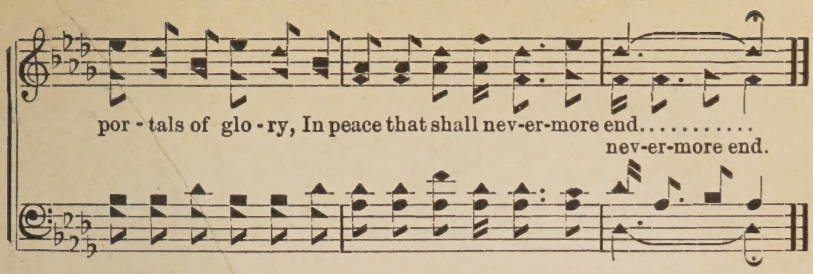
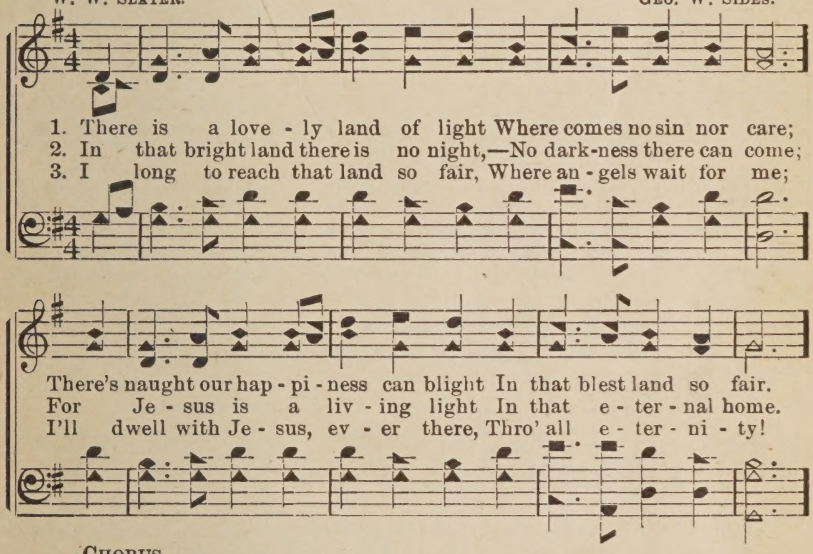
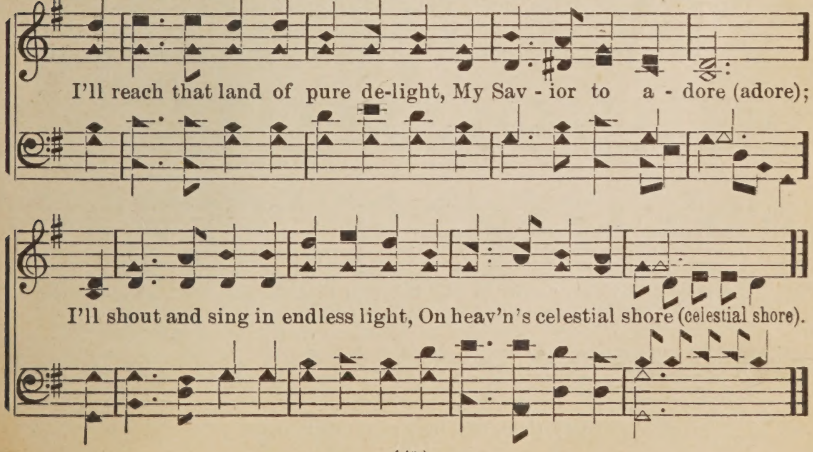


No. 43. LAND OF LIGHT.

W. W. SLATER. GEO. W. SIDES.


1. There is a love - ly land of light Where comes no sin nor care;
2. In that bright land there is no night,—No dark-ness there can come;
3. I long to reach that land so fair, Where an - gels wait for me;
There's naught our hap - pi - ness can blight In that blest land so fair.
For Je - sus is a liv - ing light In that e - ter - nal home.
I'll dwell with Je - sus, ev - er there, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty!

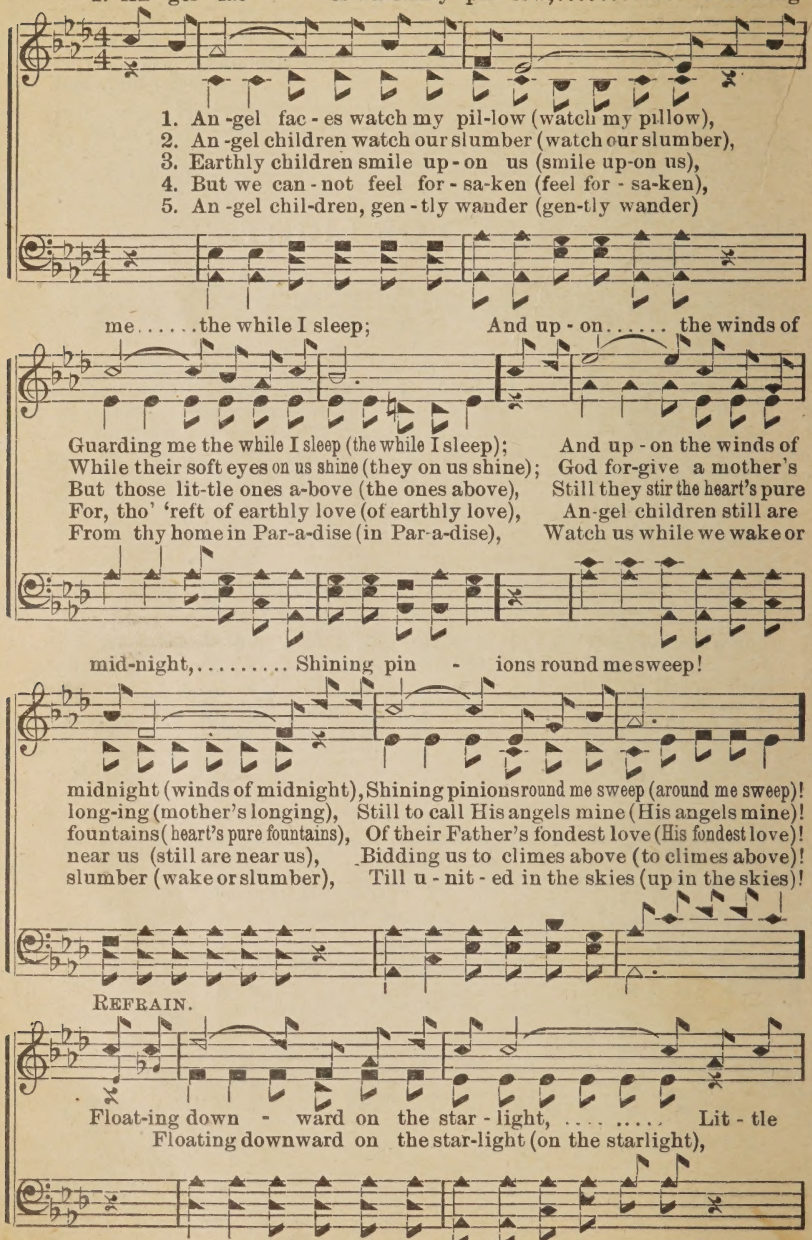
CHORUS.


I'll reach that land of pure de-light, My Sav - ior to a - dore (adore);
I'll shout and sing in endless light, On heav'n's celestial shore (celestial shore).

No. 44. ANGEL WATCHERS.

(Respectfully inscribed to my wife.)

S. J. Oslin.


1. An - gel fac - es watch my pil - low,..... Guard-ing
1. An-gel fac-es watch my pil-low (watch my pillow),
2. An-gel children watch our slumber (watch our slumber),
3. Earthly children smile up-on us (smile up-on us),
4. But we can-not feel for-sa-ken (feel for-sa-ken),
5. An-gel chil-dren, gen-tly wander (gen-tly wander)
me.....the while I sleep; And up-on..... the winds of
Guarding me the while I sleep (the while I sleep); And up-on the winds of
While their soft eyes on us shine (they on us shine); God for-give a mother's
But those lit-tle ones a-bove (the ones above), Still they stir the heart's pure
For, tho' 'reft of earthly love (of earthly love), An-gel children still are
From thy home in Par-a-dise (in Par-a-dise), Watch us while we wake or
mid-night,..... Shining pin - ions round me sweep!
midnight (winds of midnight), Shining pinions round me sweep (around me sweep)!
long-ing (mother's longing), Still to call His angels mine (His angels mine)!
fountains (heart's pure fountains), Of their Father's fondest love (His fondest love)!
near us (still are near us), Bidding us to climes above (to climes above)!
slumber (wake or slumber), Till u-nit-ed in the skies (up in the skies)!
REFRAIN.
Float-ing down - ward on the star-light, ... Lit-tle
Floating downward on the star-light (on the starlight),

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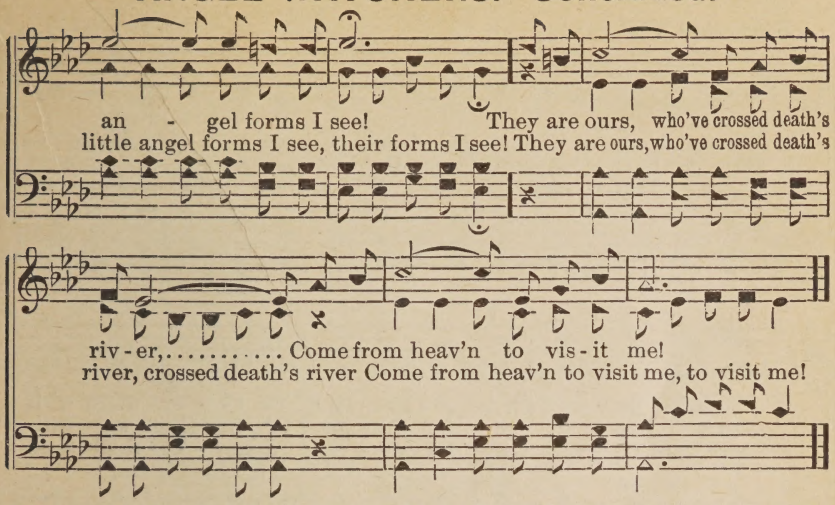
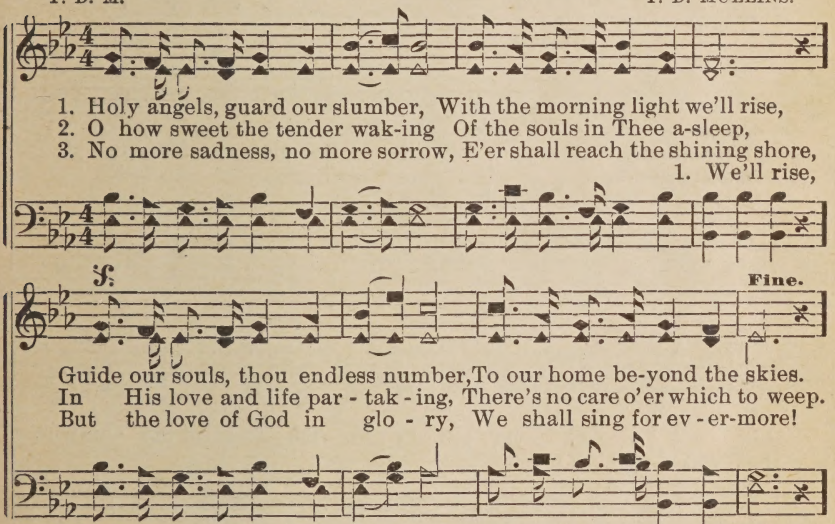
ANGEL WATCHERS. Concluded.

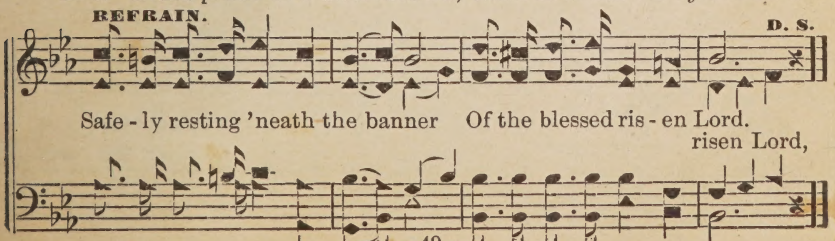

an - gel forms I see! They are ours, who've crossed death's
little angel forms I see, their forms I see! They are ours, who've crossed death's
riv - er, ... Come from heav'n to vis - it me!
river, crossed death's river Come from heav'n to visit me, to visit me!

45. HOLY ANGELS, GUARD OUR SLUMBER.

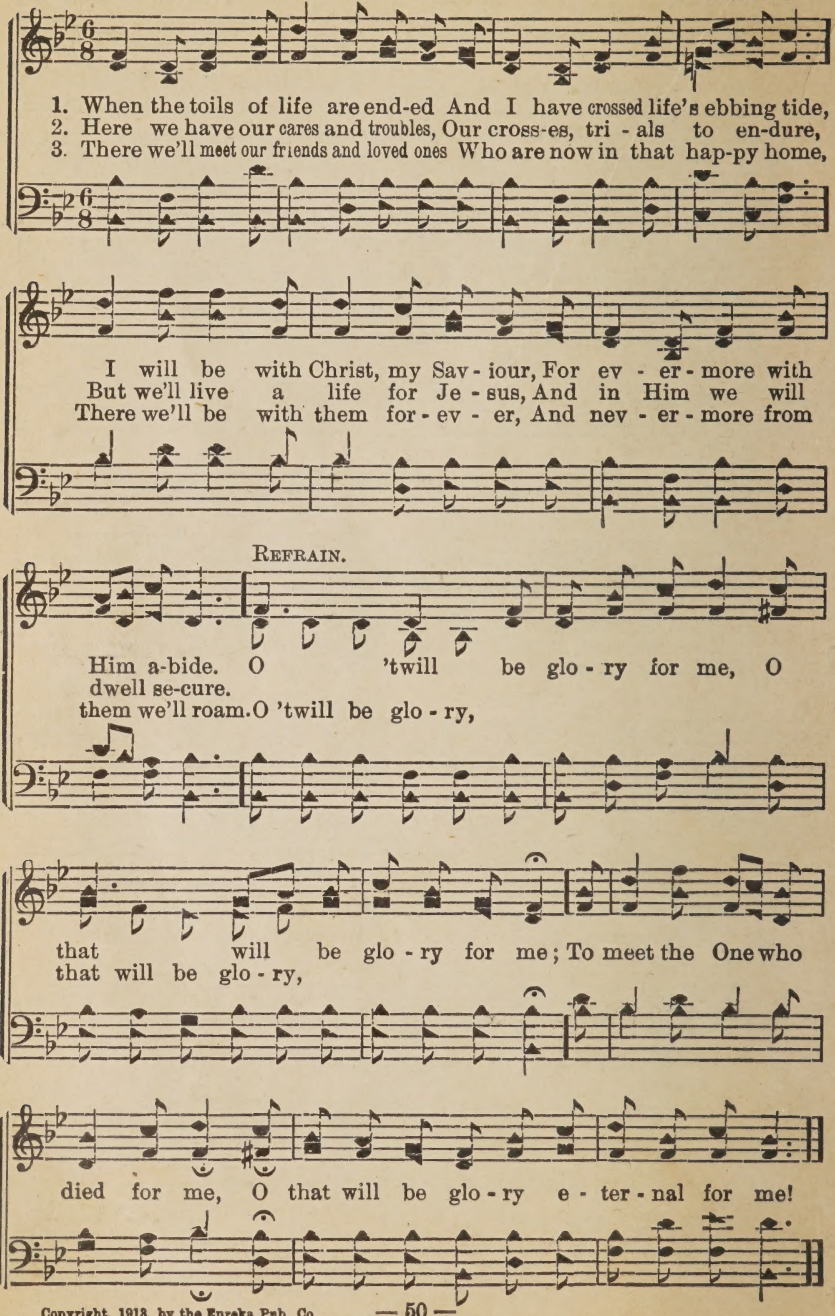
T. D. M. T. D. MULLINS.


1. Holy angels, guard our slumber, With the morning light we'll rise,
2. O how sweet the tender wak-ing Of the souls in Thee a-sleep,
3. No more sadness, no more sorrow, E'er shall reach the shining shore,
1. We'll rise,
Fine.
Guide our souls, thou endless number, To our home be-yond the skies.
In His love and life par - tak - ing, There's no care o'er which to weep.
But the love of God in glo - ry, We shall sing for ev - er-more!

D. S.—*In His praise we'll shout hosanna, When we're wakened by His word.*



No. 46. GLORY ETERNAL FOR ME.

MISS CALLYE WEBB. E. M. POWELL.

1. When the toils of life are end-ed And I have crossed life's ebbing tide,
2. Here we have our cares and troubles, Our cross-es, tri - als to en-dure,
3. There we'll meet our friends and loved ones Who are now in that hap-py home,
I will be with Christ, my Sav - iour, For ev - er - more with
But we'll live a life for Je - sus, And in Him we will
There we'll be with them for - ev - er, And nev - er - more from
REFRAIN.
Him a-bide. O 'twill be glo - ry for me, O
dwell se-cure.
them we'll roam. O 'twill be glo - ry,
that will be glo - ry for me; To meet the One who
that will be glo - ry,
died for me, O that will be glo - ry e - ter - nal for me!

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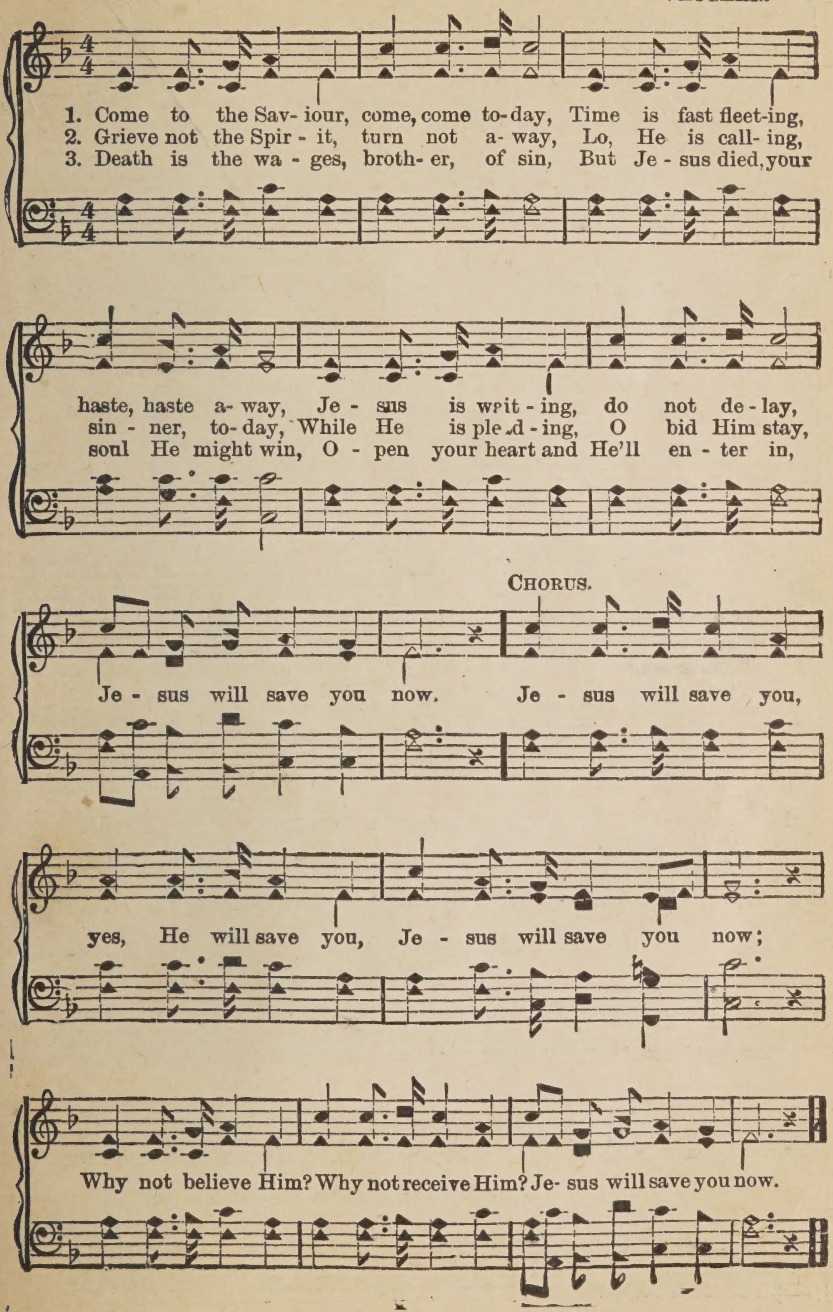
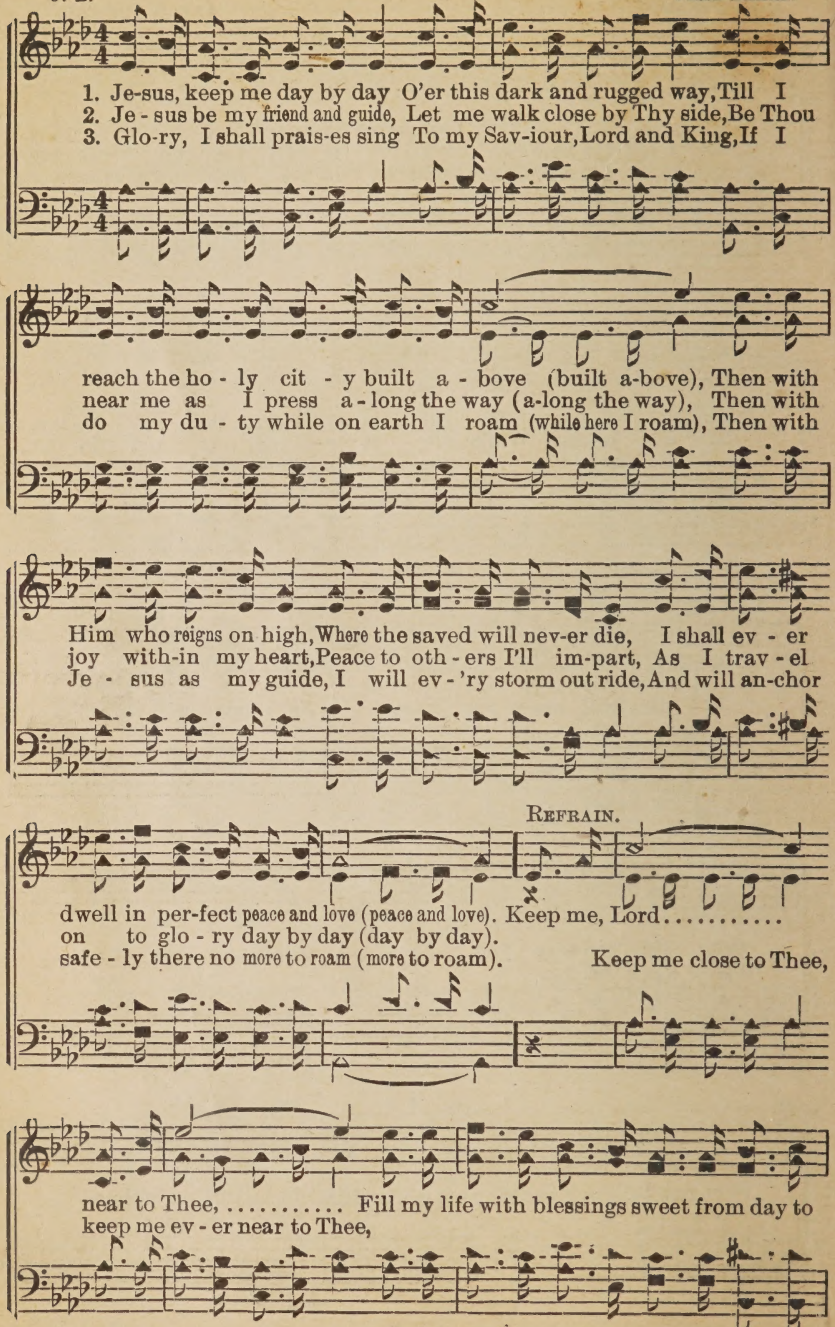
No. 47 JESUS WILL SAVE YOU NOW.

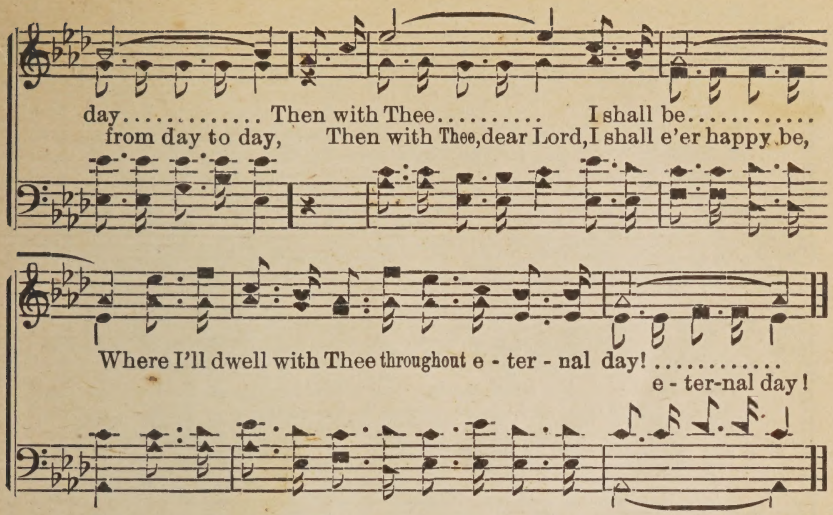
JAMES EARLEY. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Come to the Sav- iour, come, come to-day, Time is fast fleet-ing,
2. Grieve not the Spir - it, turn not a- way, Lo, He is call- ing,
3. Death is the wa - ges, broth- er, of sin, But Je - sus died, your
haste, haste a- way, Je - sus is writ - ing, do not de - lay,
sin - ner, to-day, While He is pleading, O bid Him stay,
soul He might win, O - pen your heart and He'll en - ter in,
CHORUS.
Je - sus will save you now. Je - sus will save you,
yes, He will save you, Je - sus will save you now;
Why not believe Him? Why not receive Him? Je- sus will save you now.

No. 48. KEEP ME, LORD.

J. B. JESSE BAKER.

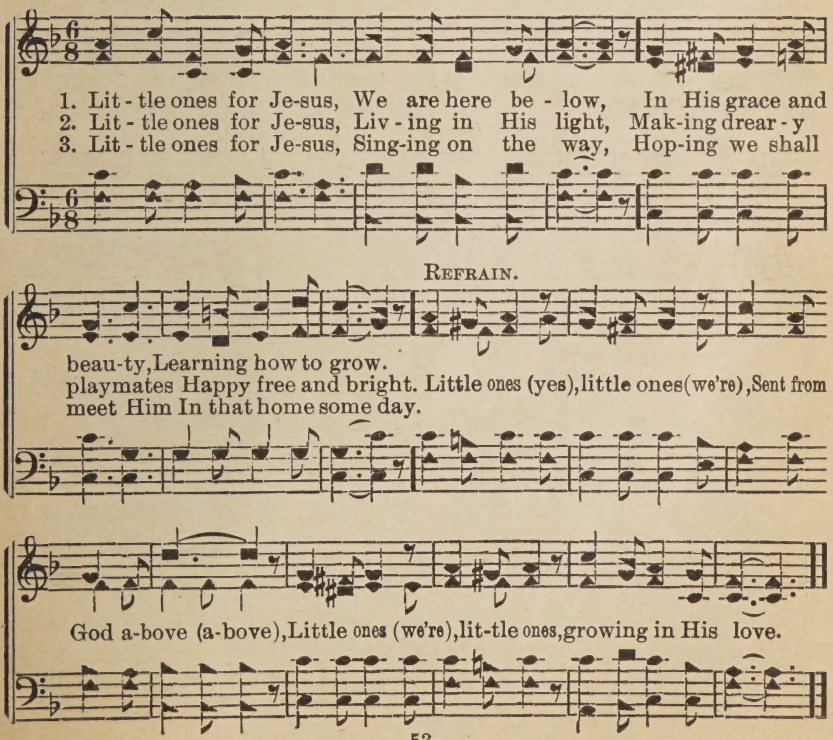

1. Je-sus, keep me day by day O'er this dark and rugged way, Till I
2. Je - sus be my friend and guide, Let me walk close by Thy side, Be Thou
3. Glo-ry, I shall prais-es sing To my Sav-iour, Lord and King, If I
reach the ho - ly cit - y built a - bove (built a-bove), Then with
near me as I press a - long the way (a-long the way), Then with
do my du - ty while on earth I roam (while here I roam), Then with
Him who reigns on high, Where the saved will nev-er die, I shall ev - er
joy with-in my heart, Peace to oth - ers I'll im-part, As I trav - el
Je - sus as my guide, I will ev - 'ry storm out ride, And will an-chor
REFRAIN.
dwell in per-fect peace and love (peace and love). Keep me, Lord.....
on to glo - ry day by day (day by day).
safe - ly there no more to roam (more to roam). Keep me close to Thee,
near to Thee, ... Fill my life with blessings sweet from day to
keep me ev - er near to Thee,

KEEP ME, LORD. Concluded.

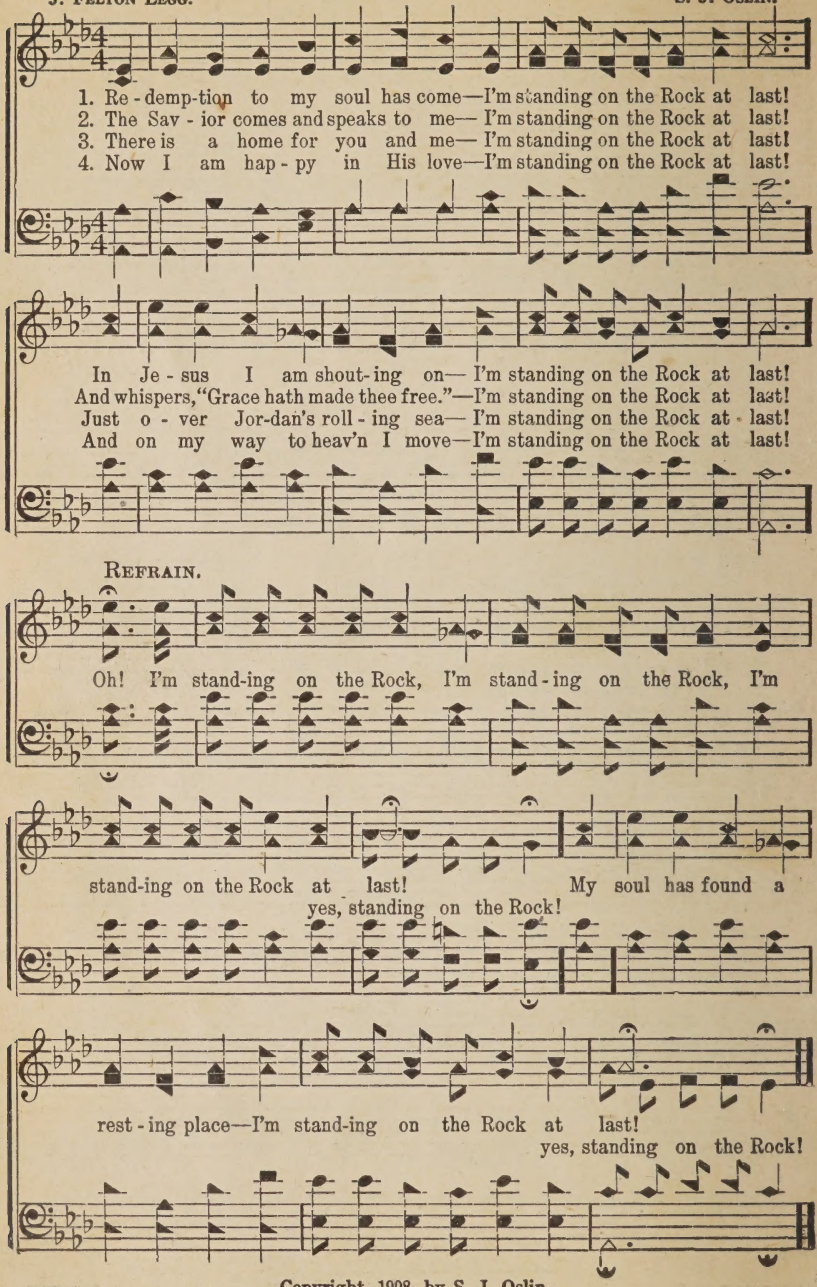

day..... Then with Thee..... I shall be.....
from day to day, Then with Thee, dear Lord, I shall e'er happy be,
Where I'll dwell with Thee throughout e - ter - nal day!.....
e - ter-nal day!

No. 49. LITTLE ONES.

JAMES ROWE. CHAS. S. RICHARDSON.


1. Lit - tle ones for Je-sus, We are here be - low, In His grace and
2. Lit - tle ones for Je-sus, Liv - ing in His light, Mak-ing drear - y
3. Lit - tle ones for Je-sus, Sing-ing on the way, Hop-ing we shall
REFRAIN.
beau-ty, Learning how to grow.
playmates Happy free and bright. Little ones (yes), little ones (we're), Sent from
meet Him In that home some day.
God a-bove (a-bove), Little ones (we're), lit-tle ones, growing in His love.

No. 50. STANDING ON THE ROCK.

J. FELTON LEGG. S. J. OSLIN.

1. Re - demp-tion to my soul has come—I'm standing on the Rock at last!
2. The Sav - ior comes and speaks to me— I'm standing on the Rock at last!
3. There is a home for you and me— I'm standing on the Rock at last!
4. Now I am hap - py in His love—I'm standing on the Rock at last!
In Je - sus I am shout-ing on— I'm standing on the Rock at last!
And whispers, "Grace hath made thee free."—I'm standing on the Rock at last!
Just o - ver Jor-dan's roll - ing sea— I'm standing on the Rock at last!
And on my way to heav'n I move—I'm standing on the Rock at last!
REFRAIN.
Oh! I'm stand-ing on the Rock, I'm stand - ing on the Rock, I'm
stand-ing on the Rock at last! My soul has found a
yes, standing on the Rock!
rest - ing place—I'm stand-ing on the Rock at last!
yes, standing on the Rock!

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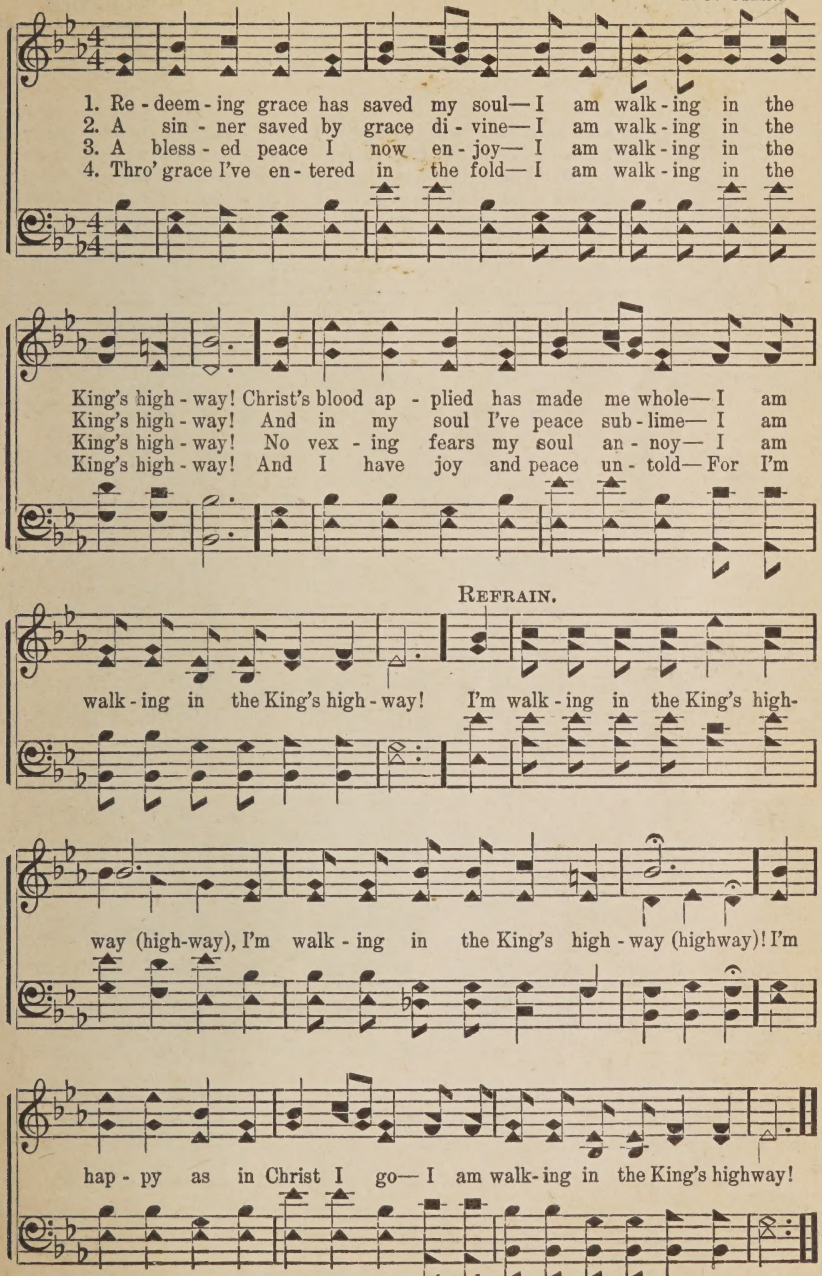
No. 51. WALKING IN THE KING'S HIGHWAY.

S. J. O. S. J. Oslin.

1. Re - deem - ing grace has saved my soul— I am walk - ing in the
2. A sin - ner saved by grace di - vine— I am walk - ing in the
3. A bless - ed peace I now en - joy— I am walk - ing in the
4. Thro' grace I've en - tered in the fold— I am walk - ing in the
King's high - way! Christ's blood ap - plied has made me whole— I am
King's high - way! And in my soul I've peace sub - lime— I am
King's high - way! No vex - ing fears my soul an - noy— I am
King's high - way! And I have joy and peace un - told— For I'm
REFRAIN.
walk - ing in the King's high - way! I'm walk - ing in the King's high-
way (high-way), I'm walk - ing in the King's high - way (highway)! I'm
hap - py as in Christ I go— I am walk - ing in the King's highway!

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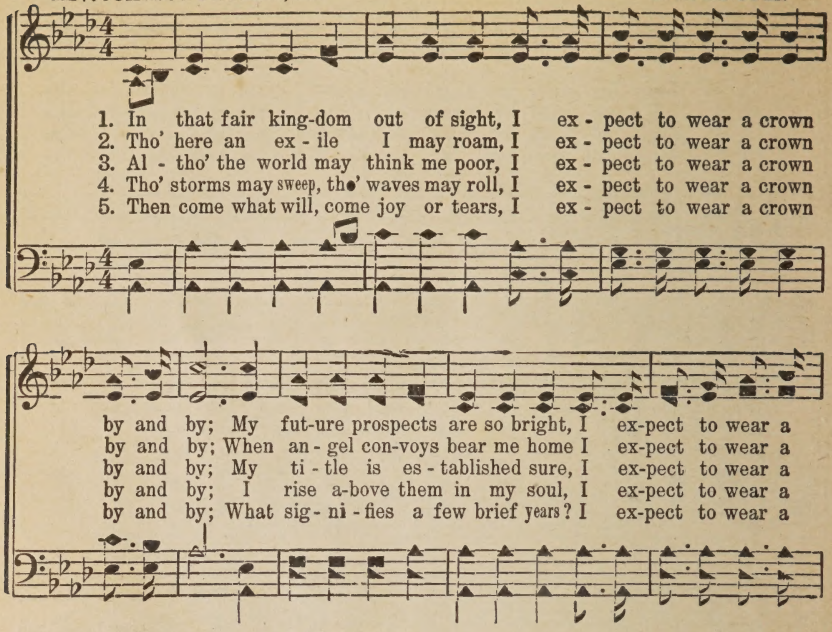
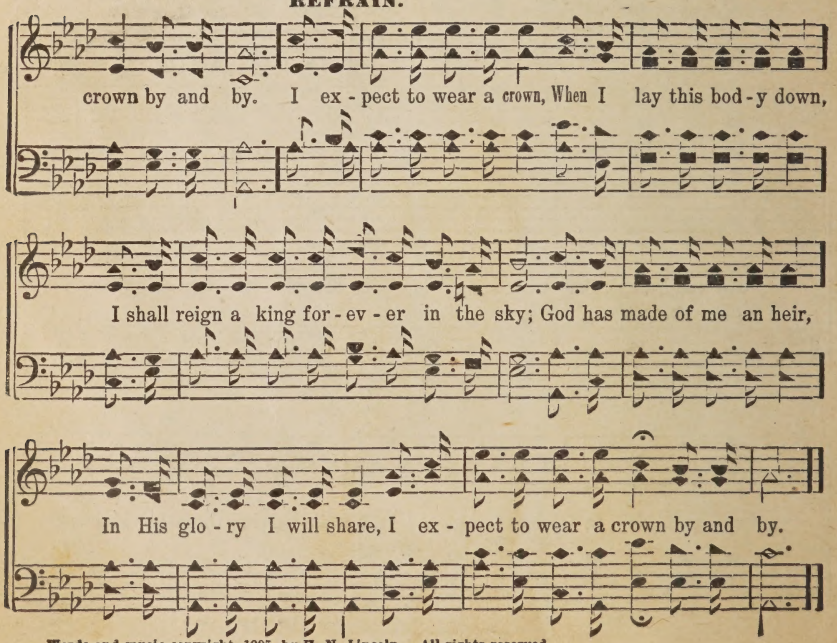
No. 52 I EXPECT TO WEAR A CROWN.

"Which the Lord hath promised to those that love him."—JAMES 1: 12.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. H. N. LINCOLN

1. In that fair king-dom out of sight, I ex - pect to wear a crown
2. Tho' here an ex - ile I may roam, I ex - pect to wear a crown
3. Al - tho' the world may think me poor, I ex - pect to wear a crown
4. Tho' storms may sweep, tho' waves may roll, I ex - pect to wear a crown
5. Then come what will, come joy or tears, I ex - pect to wear a crown
by and by; My fut-ure prospects are so bright, I ex-pect to wear a
by and by; When an - gel con-voys bear me home I ex-pect to wear a
by and by; My ti - tle is es - tablished sure, I ex-pect to wear a
by and by; I rise a-bove them in my soul, I ex-pect to wear a
by and by; What sig - ni - fies a few brief years? I ex-pect to wear a

REFRAIN.


crown by and by. I ex - pect to wear a crown, When I lay this bod - y down,
I shall reign a king for - ev - er in the sky; God has made of me an heir,
In His glo - ry I will share, I ex - pect to wear a crown by and by.

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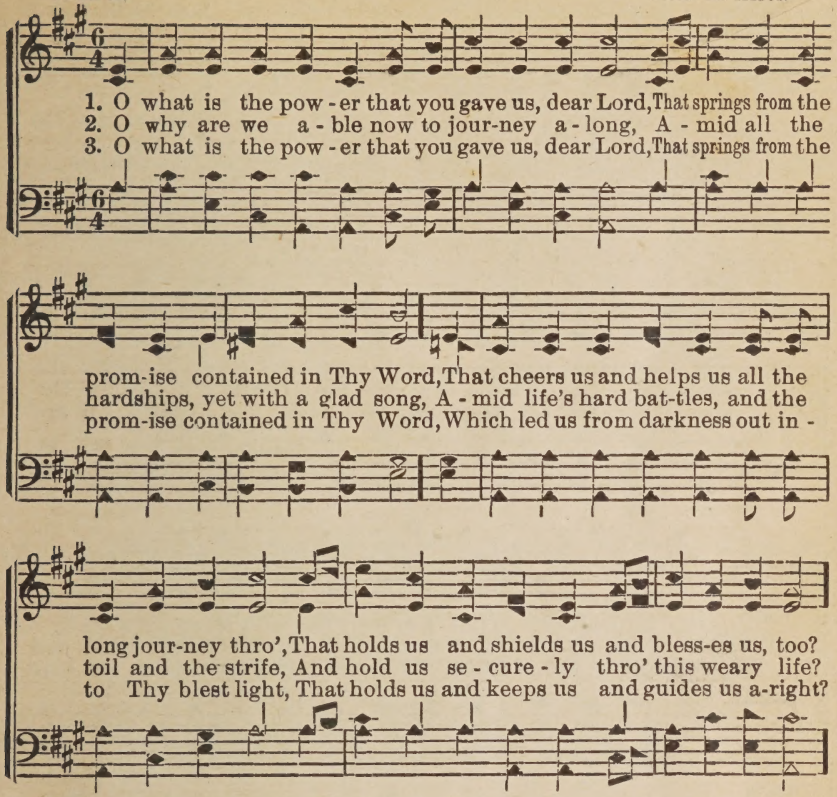
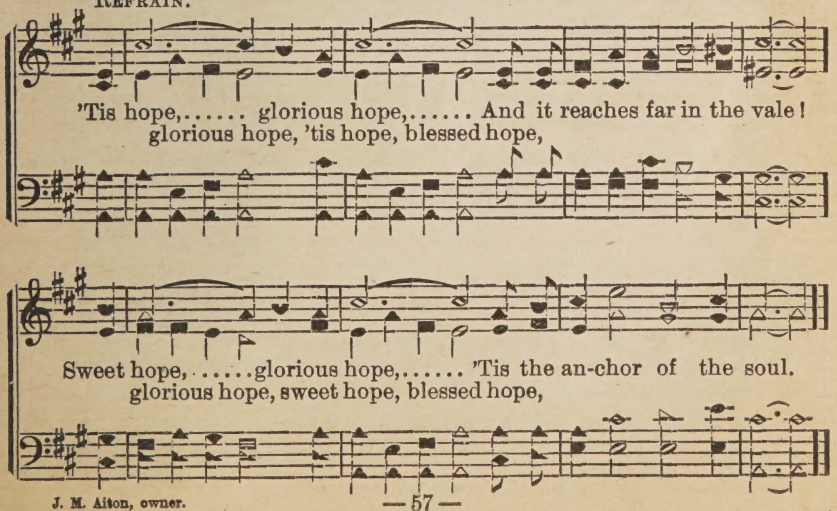
No. 53. GLORIOUS HOPE.

J. M. A. JOHN M. AITON.


1. O what is the pow - er that you gave us, dear Lord, That springs from the
2. O why are we a - ble now to jour-ney a - long, A - mid all the
3. O what is the pow - er that you gave us, dear Lord, That springs from the
prom-ise contained in Thy Word, That cheers us and helps us all the
hardships, yet with a glad song, A - mid life's hard bat-tles, and the
prom-ise contained in Thy Word, Which led us from darkness out in -
long jour-ney thro', That holds us and shields us and bless-es us, too?
toil and the strife, And hold us se - cure - ly thro' this weary life?
to Thy blest light, That holds us and keeps us and guides us a-right?

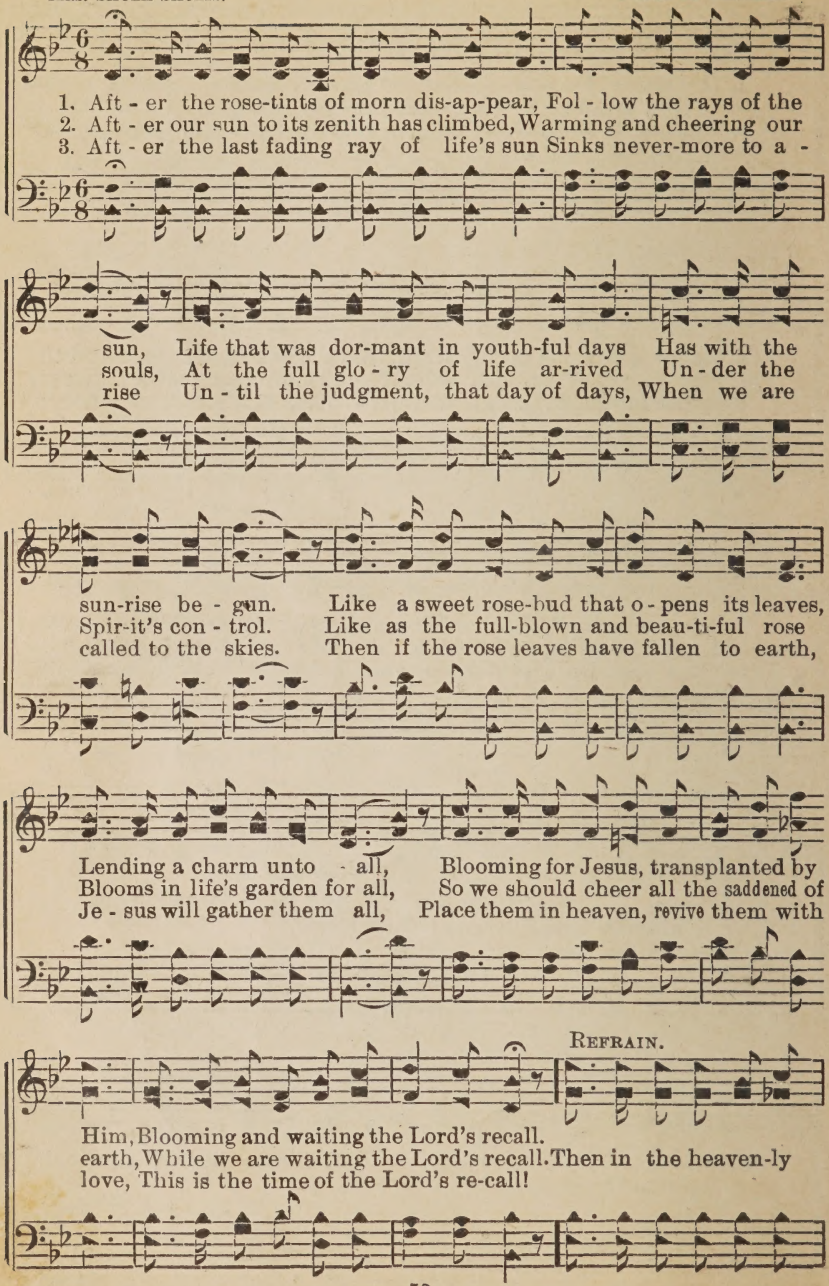
REFRAIN.

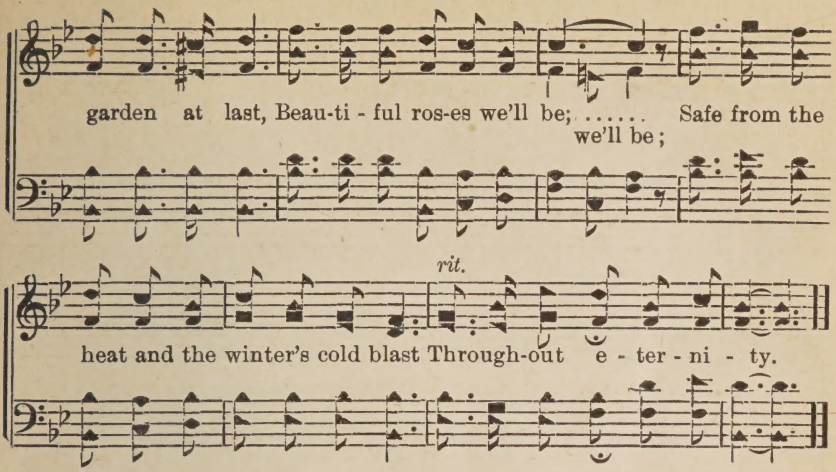

'Tis hope,..... glorious hope,..... And it reaches far in the vale!
glorious hope, 'tis hope, blessed hope,
Sweet hope,.....glorious hope,..... 'Tis the an-chor of the soul.
glorious hope, sweet hope, blessed hope,

No. 54. THE LORD'S RECALL.

Good as a Solo.

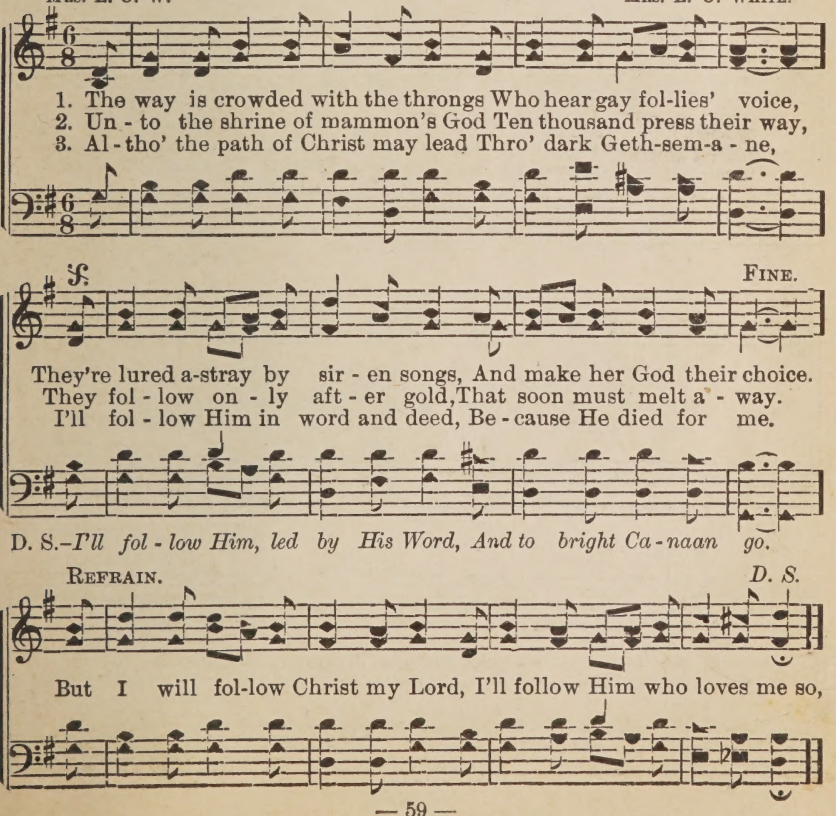
MRS. SHULA SHOLTS. JAMES E. GAITHER.


1. Aft - er the rose-tints of morn dis-ap-pear, Fol - low the rays of the
2. Aft - er our sun to its zenith has climbed, Warming and cheering our
3. Aft - er the last fading ray of life's sun Sinks never-more to a -
sun, Life that was dor-mant in youth-ful days Has with the
souls, At the full glo - ry of life ar-rived Un - der the
rise Un - til the judgment, that day of days, When we are
sun-rise be - gun. Like a sweet rose-bud that o - pens its leaves,
Spir-it's con - trol. Like as the full-blown and beau-ti-ful rose
called to the skies. Then if the rose leaves have fallen to earth,
Lending a charm unto - all, Blooming for Jesus, transplanted by
Blooms in life's garden for all, So we should cheer all the saddened of
Je - sus will gather them all, Place them in heaven, revive them with
REFRAIN.
Him, Blooming and waiting the Lord's recall.
earth, While we are waiting the Lord's recall. Then in the heaven-ly
love, This is the time of the Lord's re-call!



No. 55. I'LL FOLLOW HIM.

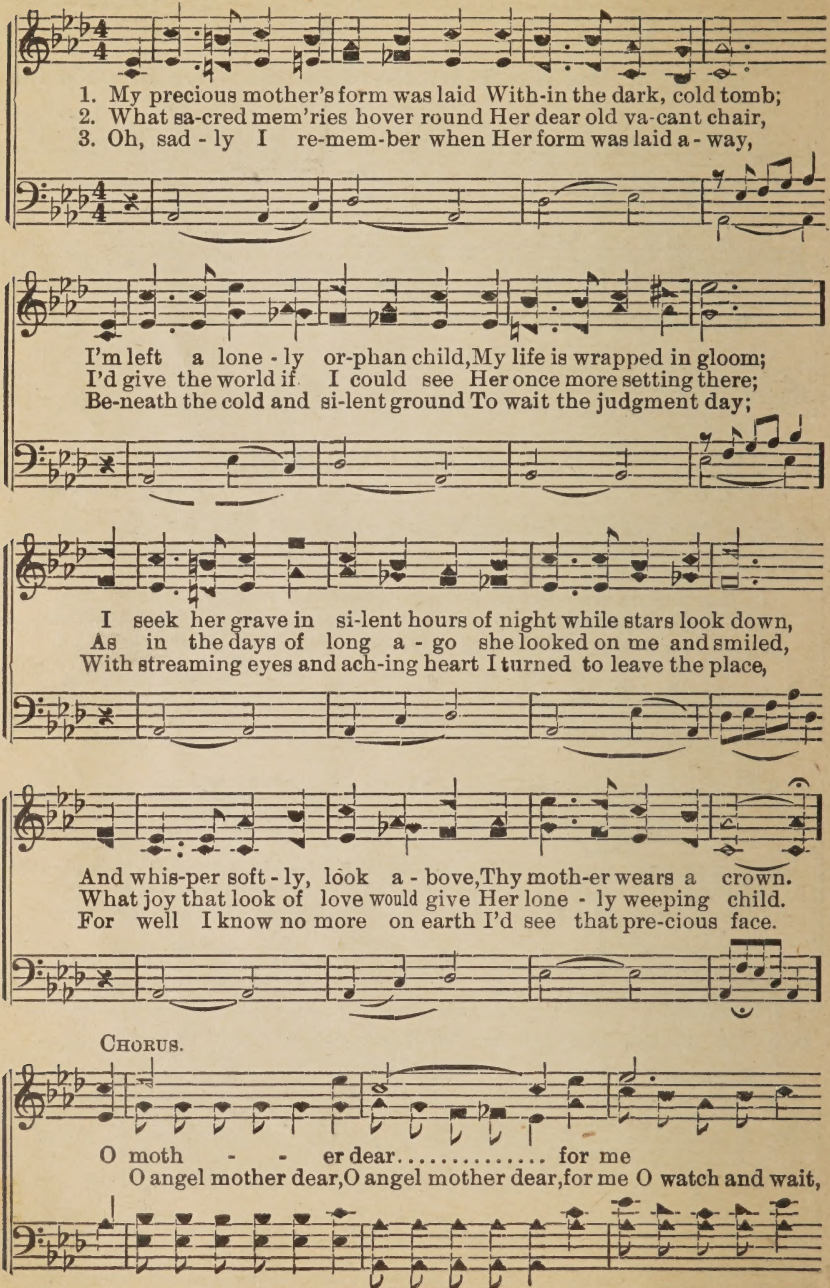
MRS. L. O. W. MRS. L. O. WHITE.


1. The way is crowded with the throngs Who hear gay fol-lies' voice,
2. Un - to the shrine of mammon's God Ten thousand press their way,
3. Al - tho' the path of Christ may lead Thro' dark Geth-sem-a - ne,
FINE.
They're lured a-stray by sir - en songs, And make her God their choice.
They fol - low on - ly aft - er gold, That soon must melt a - way.
I'll fol - low Him in word and deed, Be - cause He died for me.
D. S.—I'll fol - low Him, led by His Word, And to bright Ca - naan go.
REFRAIN.
D. S.
But I will fol-low Christ my Lord, I'll follow Him who loves me so,

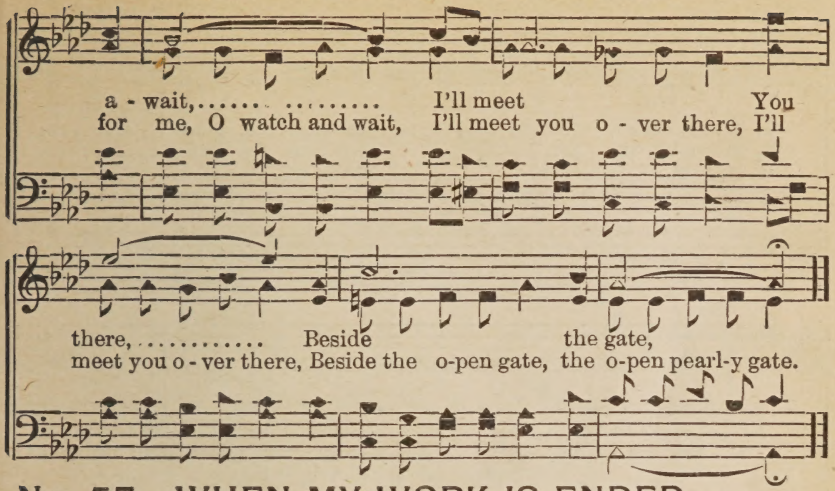
No. 56. LEFT ALONE.

L. L. D. (To my wife.) L. L. Dunn.

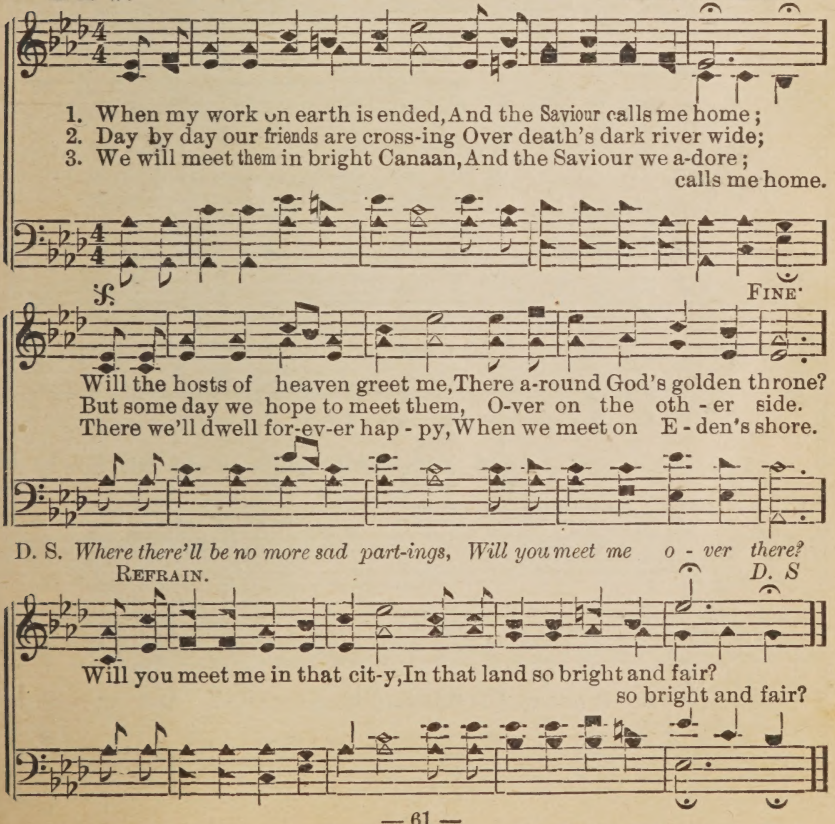
Soprano and Alto Duet.


1. My precious mother's form was laid With-in the dark, cold tomb;
2. What sa-cred mem'ries hover round Her dear old va-cant chair,
3. Oh, sad - ly I re-mem-ber when Her form was laid a - way,
I'm left a lone - ly or-phan child, My life is wrapped in gloom;
I'd give the world if I could see Her once more setting there;
Be-neath the cold and si-lent ground To wait the judgment day;
I seek her grave in si-lent hours of night while stars look down,
As in the days of long a - go she looked on me and smiled,
With streaming eyes and ach-ing heart I turned to leave the place,
And whis-per soft - ly, look a - bove, Thy moth-er wears a crown.
What joy that look of love would give Her lone - ly weeping child.
For well I know no more on earth I'd see that pre-cious face.
Chorus.
O moth - - er dear..... for me
O angel mother dear, O angel mother dear, for me O watch and wait,

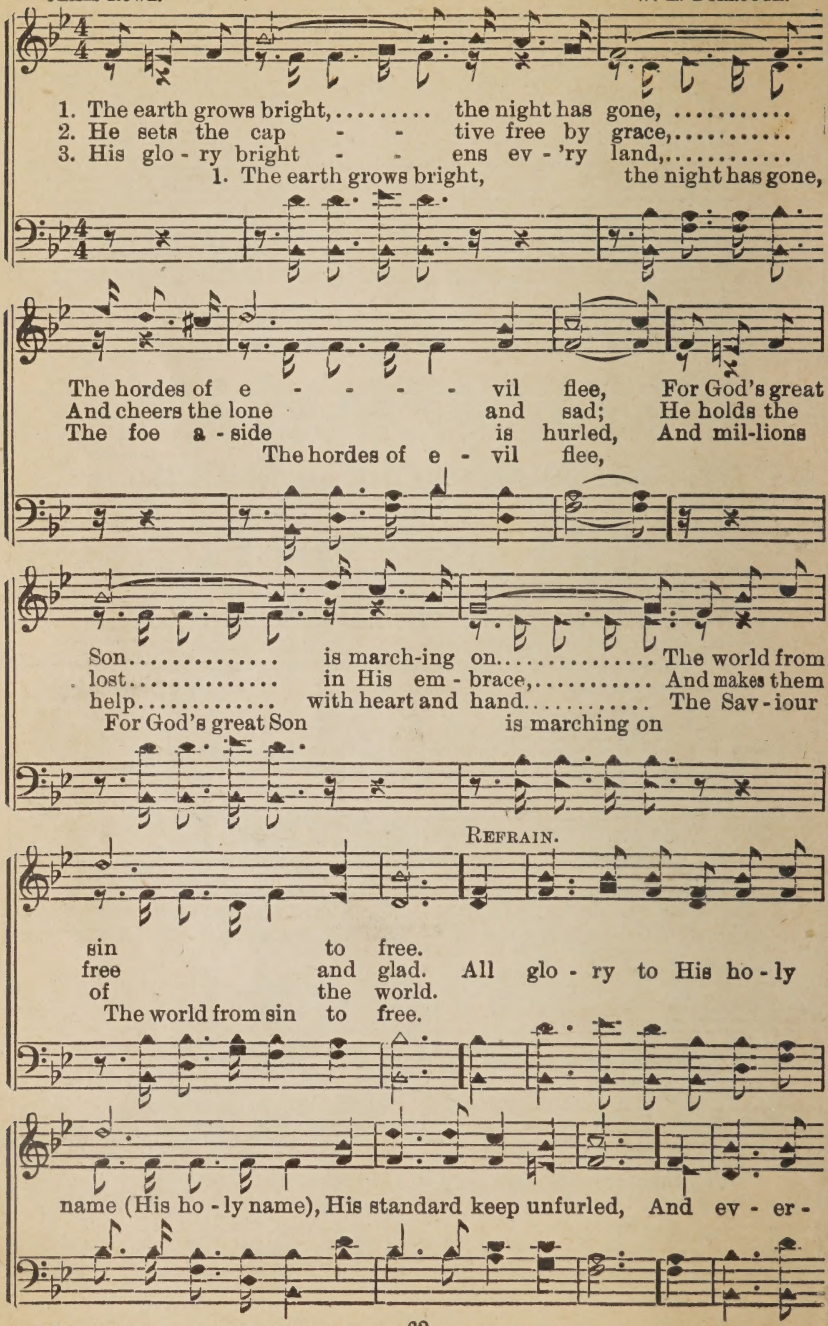
LEFT ALONE. Concluded.


a - wait,..... ..... I'll meet You
for me, O watch and wait, I'll meet you o - ver there, I'll
there,..... Beside the gate,
meet you o - ver there, Beside the o-pen gate, the o-pen pearl-y gate.

No. 57. WHEN MY WORK IS ENDED.

A. L. W. ALBERT L. WRIGHT.

1. When my work on earth is ended, And the Saviour calls me home;
2. Day by day our friends are cross-ing Over death's dark river wide;
3. We will meet them in bright Canaan, And the Saviour we a-dore;
calls me home.
FINE.
Will the hosts of heaven greet me, There a-round God's golden throne?
But some day we hope to meet them, O-ver on the oth - er side.
There we'll dwell for-ev-er hap - py, When we meet on E - den's shore.
D. S. *Where there'll be no more sad part-ings, Will you meet me o - ver there?*
REFRAIN. D. S
Will you meet me in that cit-y, In that land so bright and fair?
so bright and fair?

No. 58. SAVIOUR OF THE WORLD.

JAMES ROWE. W. E. DORROUGH.

1. The earth grows bright,..... the night has gone, ...
2. He sets the cap - - tive free by grace,.....
3. His glo - ry bright - - ens ev - 'ry land,.....
1. The earth grows bright, the night has gone,
The hordes of e - - - - - vil flee, For God's great
And cheers the lone and sad; He holds the
The foe a - side is hurled, And mil-lions
The hordes of e - vil flee,
Son..... is march-ing on..... The world from
lost..... in His em - brace,..... And makes them
help..... with heart and hand..... The Sav - iour
For God's great Son is marching on
REFRAIN.
sin to free.
free and glad. All glo - ry to His ho - ly
of the world.
The world from sin to free.
name (His ho - ly name), His standard keep unfurled, And ev - er -

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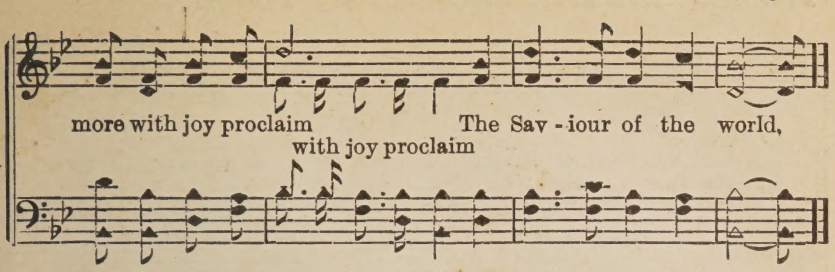
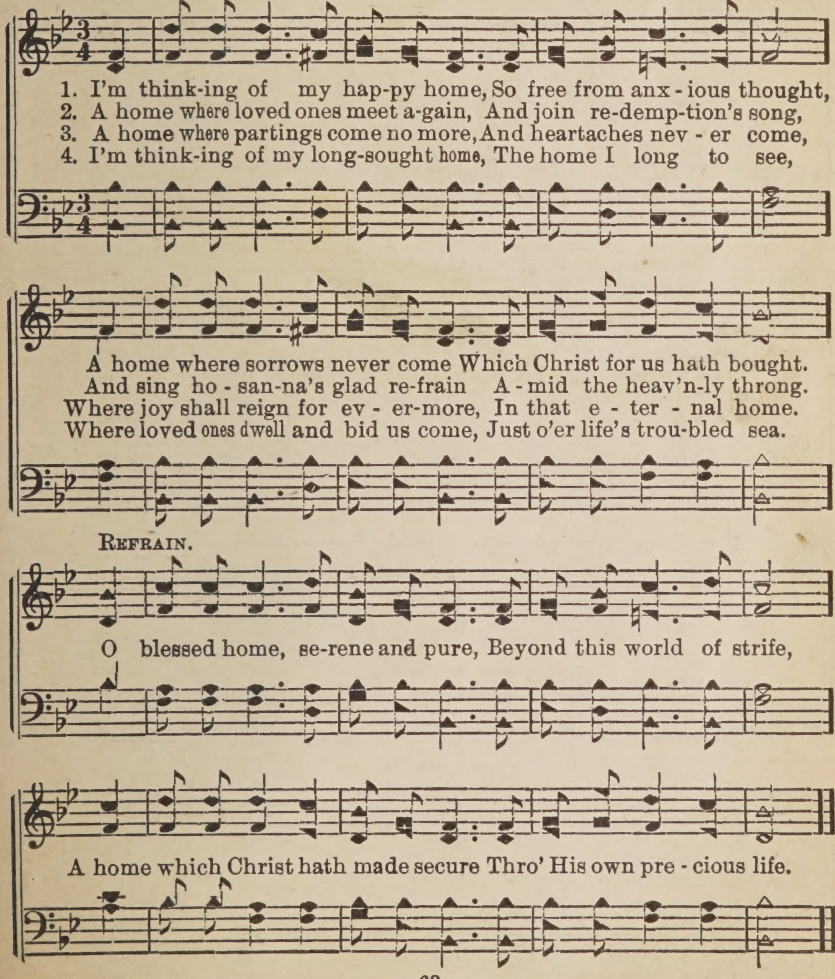


No. 59. THINKING OF HOME.

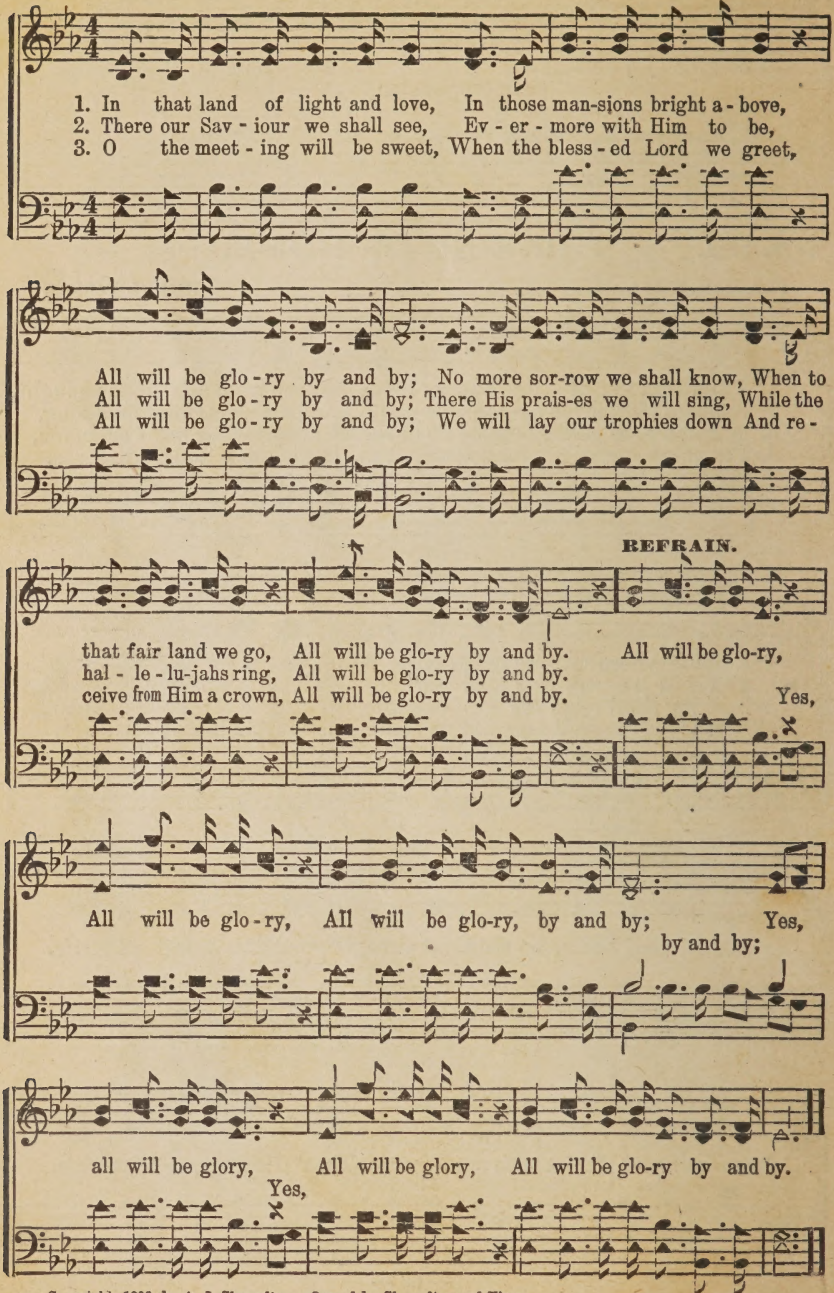
REV. O. P. NOBLE. WILL M. PARKER.


1. I'm think-ing of my hap-py home, So free from anx - ious thought,
2. A home where loved ones meet a-gain, And join re-demp-tion's song,
3. A home where partings come no more, And heartaches nev - er come,
4. I'm think-ing of my long-sought home, The home I long to see,
A home where sorrows never come Which Christ for us hath bought.
And sing ho - san-na's glad re-frain A - mid the heav'n-ly throng.
Where joy shall reign for ev - er-more, In that e - ter - nal home.
Where loved ones dwell and bid us come, Just o'er life's trou-bled sea.

REFRAIN.

O blessed home, se-rene and pure, Beyond this world of strife,
A home which Christ hath made secure Thro' His own pre - cious life.

No. 60. All Will Be Glory By and By.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. In that land of light and love, In those man-sions bright a-bove,
2. There our Sav-iour we shall see, Ev-er-more with Him to be,
3. O the meet-ing will be sweet, When the bless-ed Lord we greet,
All will be glo-ry by and by; No more sor-row we shall know, When to
All will be glo-ry by and by; There His prais-es we will sing, While the
All will be glo-ry by and by; We will lay our trophies down And re-
REFRAIN.
that fair land we go, All will be glo-ry by and by. All will be glo-ry,
hal-le-lu-jahs ring, All will be glo-ry by and by.
ceive from Him a crown, All will be glo-ry by and by. Yes,
All will be glo-ry, All will be glo-ry, by and by; Yes,
by and by;
all will be glory, All will be glory, All will be glo-ry by and by.
Yes,

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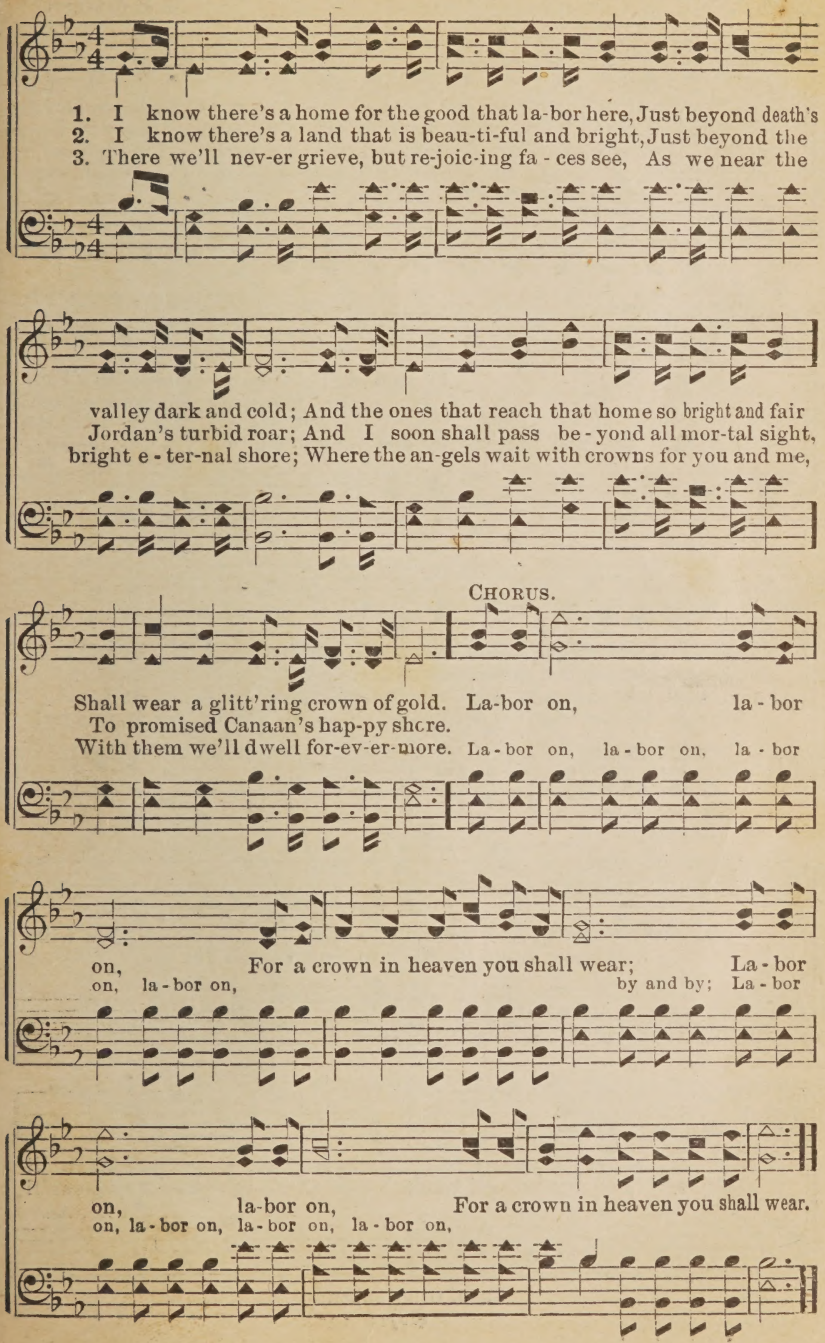
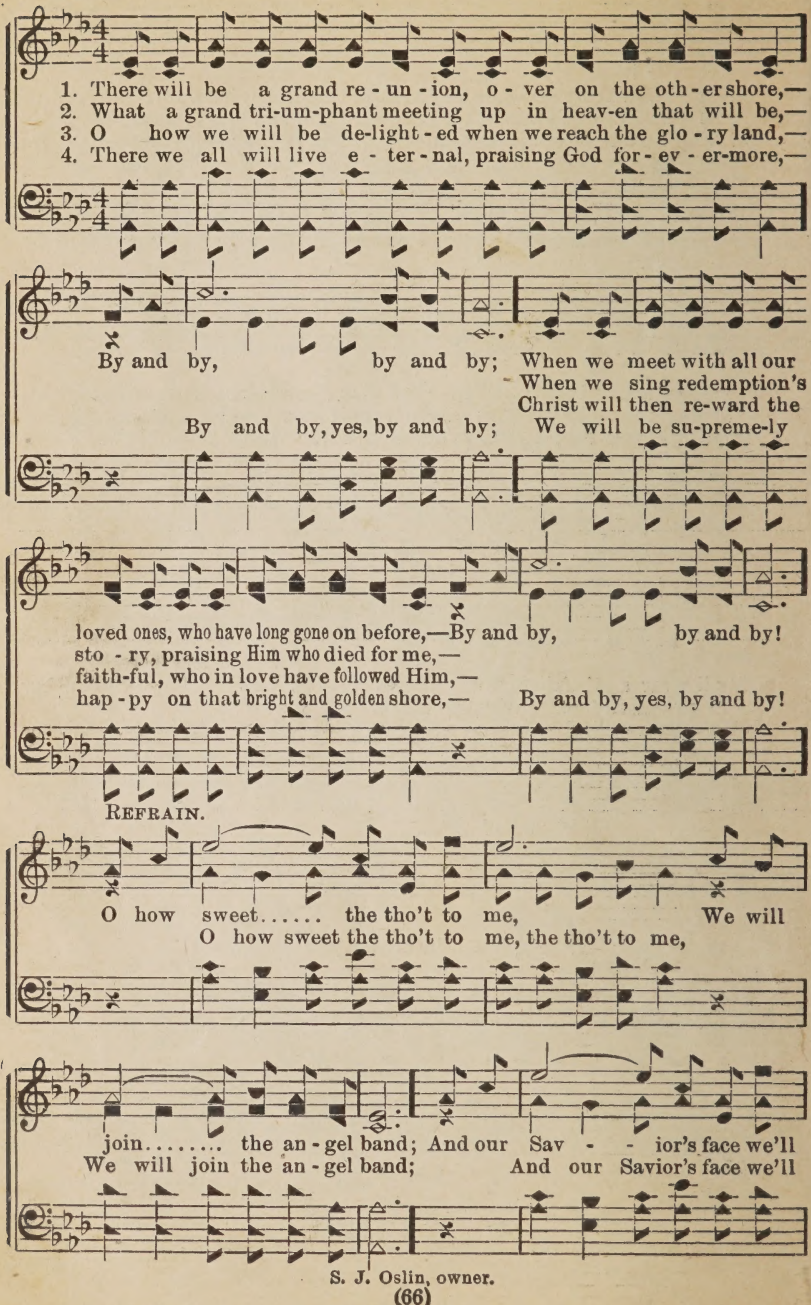
No. 61. A CROWN IN HEAVEN.

R. A. GLENN. C. E. POLLOCK.

1. I know there's a home for the good that la-bor here, Just beyond death's
2. I know there's a land that is beau-ti-ful and bright, Just beyond the
3. There we'll nev-er grieve, but re-joic-ing fa - ces see, As we near the
valley dark and cold; And the ones that reach that home so bright and fair
Jordan's turbid roar; And I soon shall pass be - yond all mor-tal sight,
bright e - ter-nal shore; Where the an-gels wait with crowns for you and me,
CHORUS.
Shall wear a glitt'ring crown of gold. La-bor on, la - bor
To promised Canaan's hap-py shore.
With them we'll dwell for-ev-er-more. La - bor on, la - bor on, la - bor
on, For a crown in heaven you shall wear; La - bor
on, la - bor on, by and by; La - bor
on, la-bor on, For a crown in heaven you shall wear.
on, la - bor on, la - bor on, la - bor on,

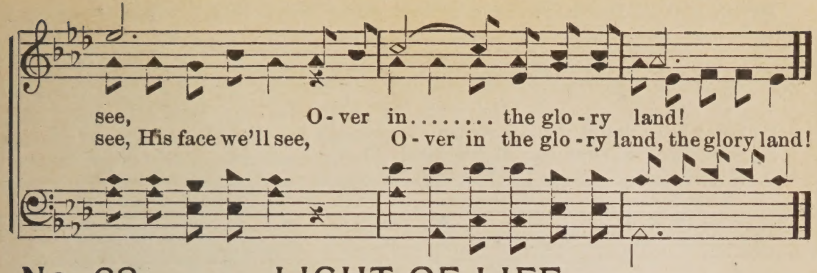
No. 62. OVER IN THE GLORY LAND.

(Dedicated to my friend and brother, S. J. Oslin.)

S. J. O. S. J. CALVERT.

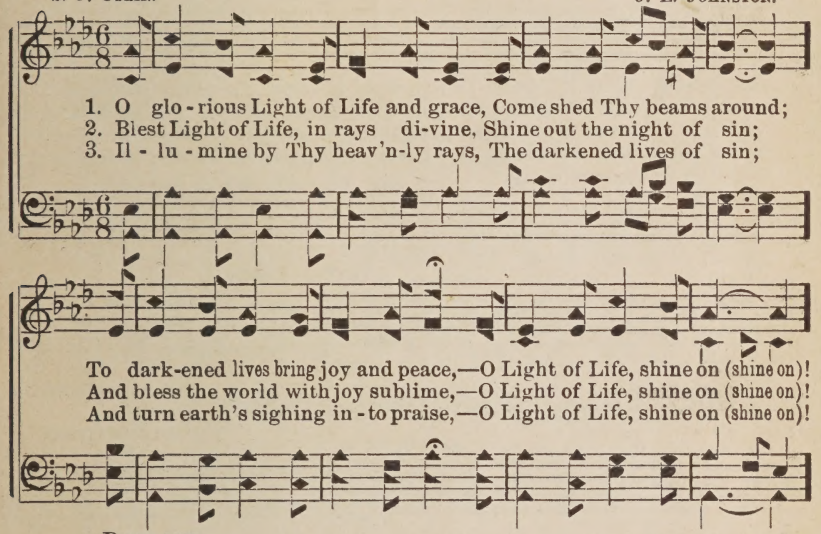

1. There will be a grand re - un - ion, o - ver on the oth - er shore,—
2. What a grand tri-um-phant meeting up in heav-en that will be,—
3. O how we will be de-light - ed when we reach the glo - ry land,—
4. There we all will live e - ter - nal, praising God for - ev - er-more,—
By and by, by and by; When we meet with all our
When we sing redemption's
Christ will then re-ward the
By and by, yes, by and by; We will be su-preme-ly
loved ones, who have long gone on before,—By and by, by and by!
sto - ry, praising Him who died for me,—
faith-ful, who in love have followed Him,—
hap - py on that bright and golden shore,— By and by, yes, by and by!
REFRAIN.
O how sweet..... the tho't to me, We will
O how sweet the tho't to me, the tho't to me,
join..... the an - gel band; And our Sav - - ior's face we'll
We will join the an - gel band; And our Savior's face we'll

S. J. Oslin, owner.

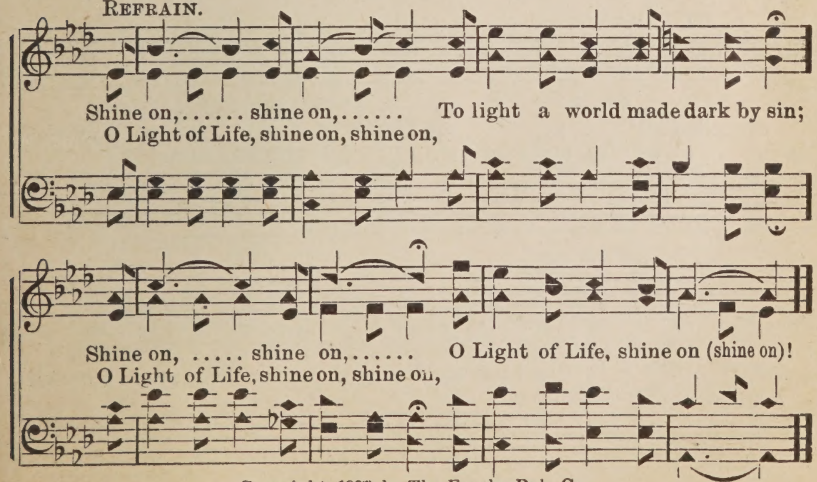


No. 63. LIGHT OF LIFE.

S. J. Oslin. J. E. Johnston.


1. O glo - rious Light of Life and grace, Come shed Thy beams around;
2. Blest Light of Life, in rays di-vine, Shine out the night of sin;
3. Il - lu - mine by Thy heav'n-ly rays, The darkened lives of sin;
To dark-ened lives bring joy and peace,—O Light of Life, shine on (shine on)!
And bless the world with joy sublime,—O Light of Life, shine on (shine on)!
And turn earth's sighing in - to praise,—O Light of Life, shine on (shine on)!

Refrain.


Shine on,..... shine on,..... To light a world made dark by sin;
O Light of Life, shine on, shine on,
Shine on, ... shine on,..... O Light of Life, shine on (shine on)!
O Light of Life, shine on, shine on,

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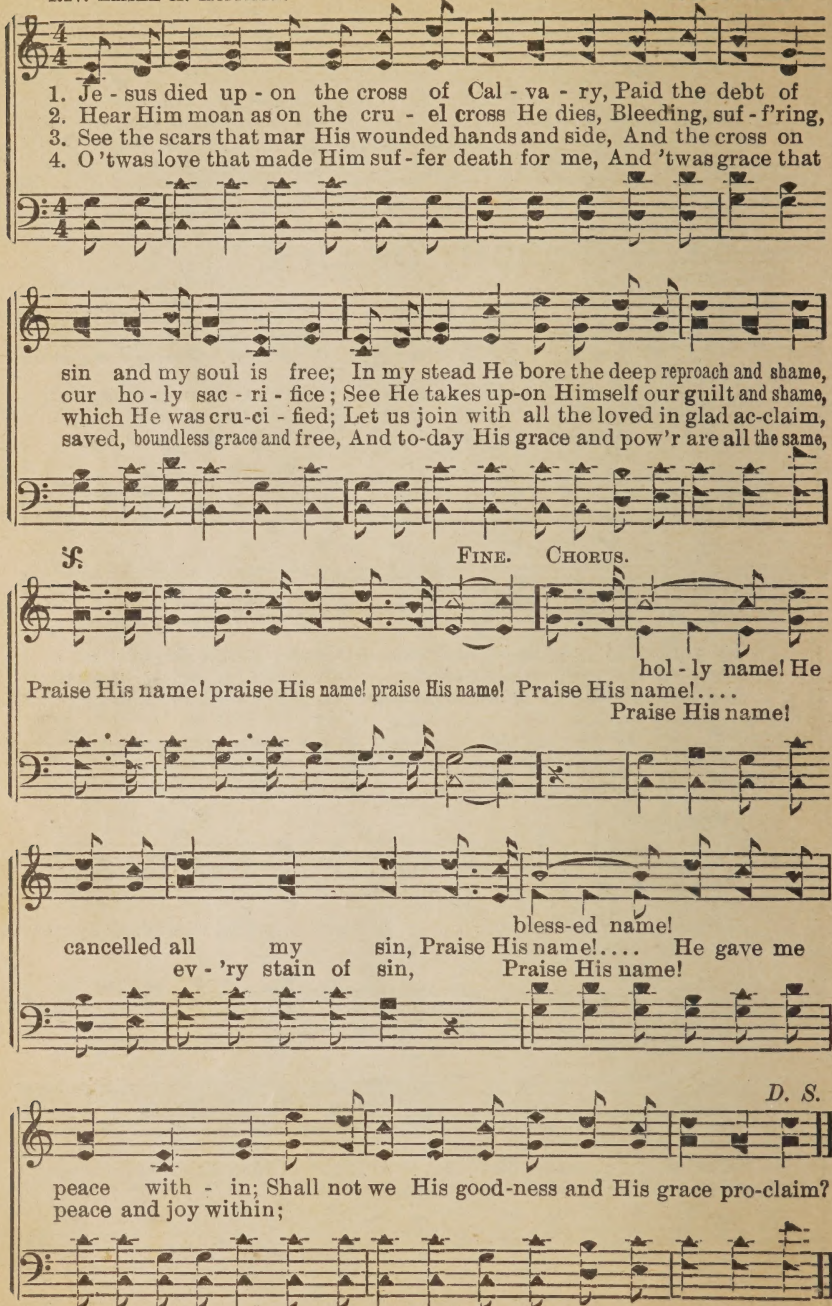
No. 64. PRAISE HIS NAME.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. R. L. POWELL.


1. Je - sus died up - on the cross of Cal - va - ry, Paid the debt of
2. Hear Him moan as on the cru - el cross He dies, Bleeding, suf - f'ring,
3. See the scars that mar His wounded hands and side, And the cross on
4. O 'twas love that made Him suf - fer death for me, And 'twas grace that
sin and my soul is free; In my stead He bore the deep reproach and shame,
our ho - ly sac - ri - fice; See He takes up-on Himself our guilt and shame,
which He was cru-ci - fied; Let us join with all the loved in glad ac-claim,
saved, boundless grace and free, And to-day His grace and pow'r are all the same,
FINE. CHORUS.
hol - ly name! He
Praise His name! praise His name! praise His name! Praise His name!....
Praise His name!
bless-ed name!
cancelled all my sin, Praise His name!.... He gave me
ev - 'ry stain of sin, Praise His name!
D. S.
peace with - in; Shall not we His good-ness and His grace pro-claim?
peace and joy within;

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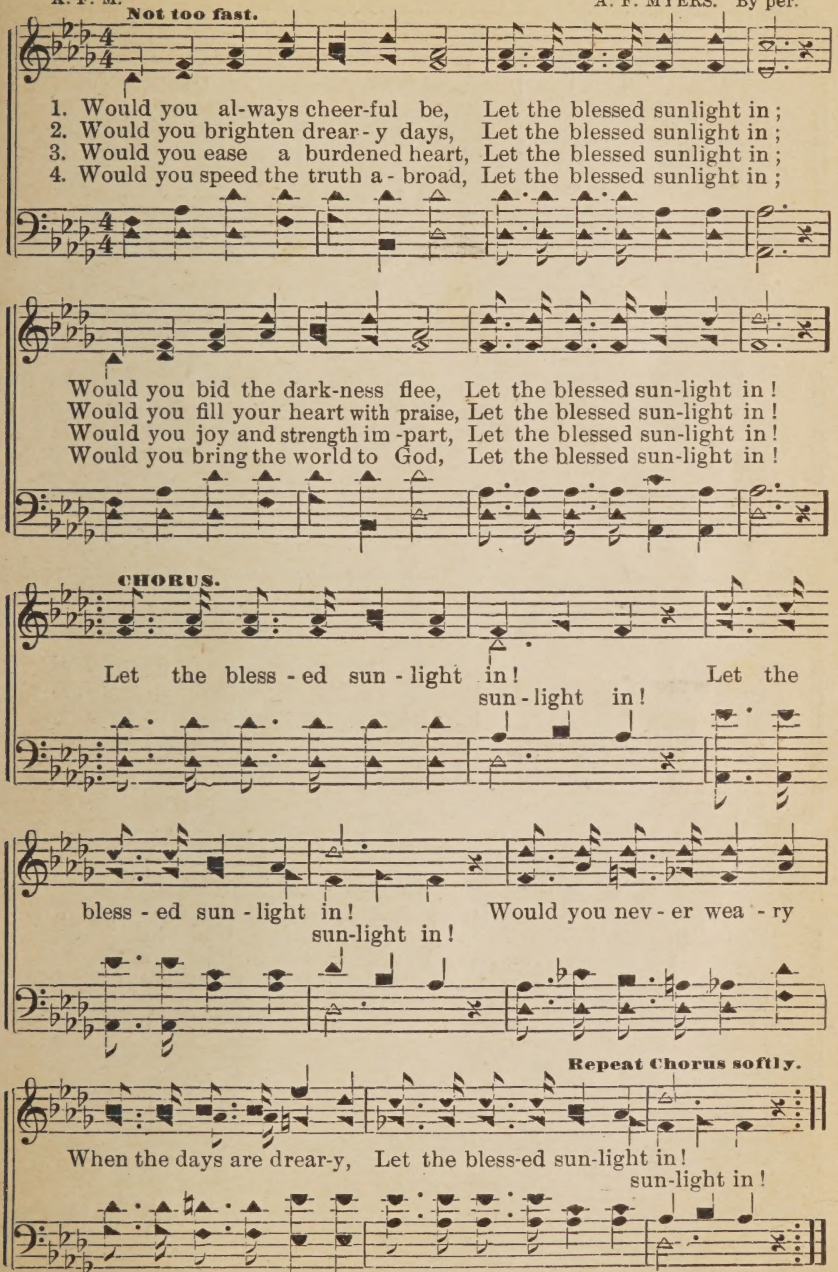
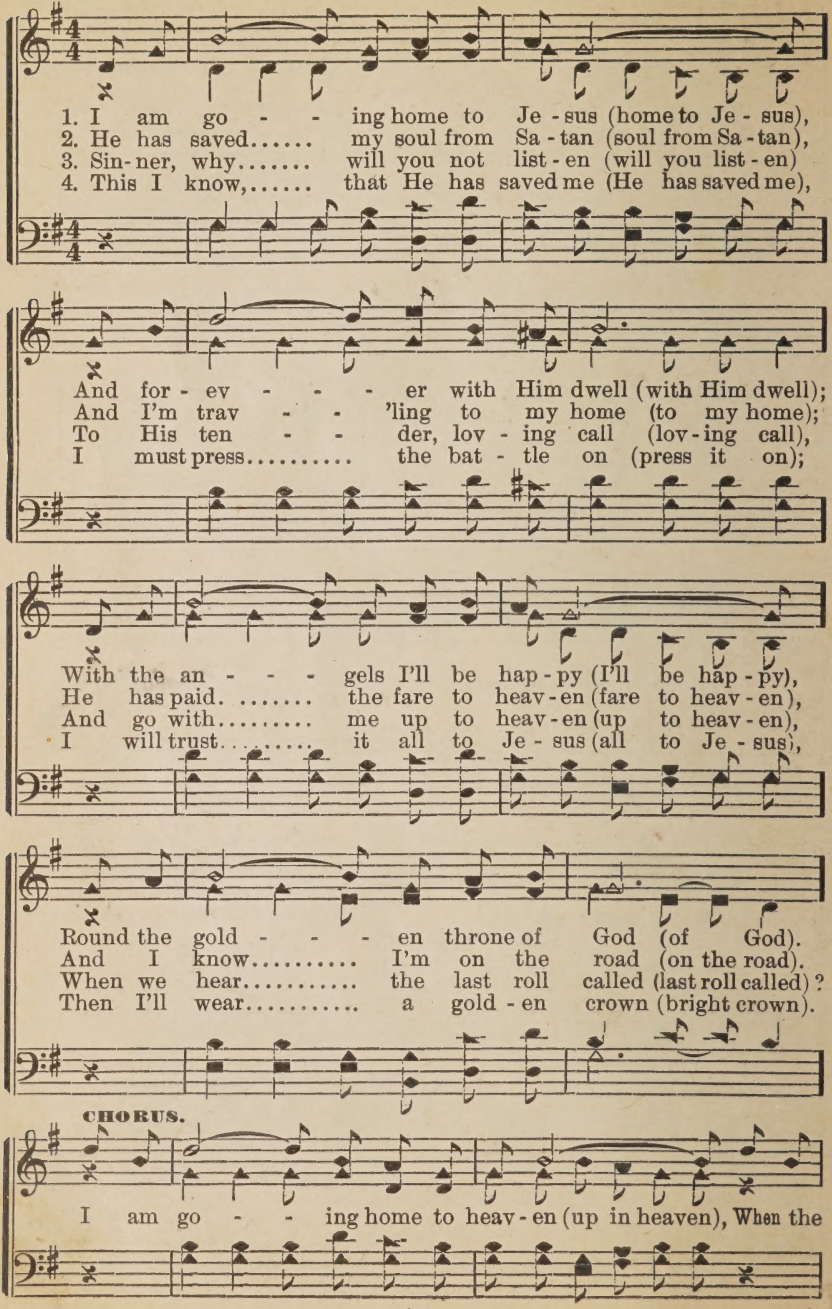
No. 65. LET THE BLESSED SUNLIGHT IN.

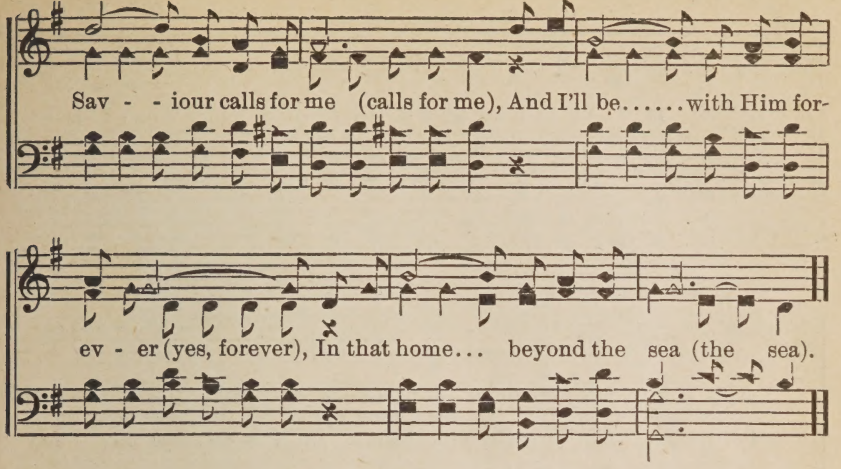
"God is light, and in him is no darkness at all."—1 JOHN 1: 5.

A. F. M. A. F. MYERS. By per.

Not too fast.
1. Would you al-ways cheer-ful be, Let the blessed sunlight in;
2. Would you brighten drear-y days, Let the blessed sunlight in;
3. Would you ease a burdened heart, Let the blessed sunlight in;
4. Would you speed the truth a-broad, Let the blessed sunlight in;
Would you bid the dark-ness flee, Let the blessed sun-light in!
Would you fill your heart with praise, Let the blessed sun-light in!
Would you joy and strength im-part, Let the blessed sun-light in!
Would you bring the world to God, Let the blessed sun-light in!
CHORUS.
Let the bless-ed sun-light in! Let the sun-light in!
bless-ed sun-light in! Would you nev-er wea-ry sun-light in!
Repeat Chorus softly.
When the days are drear-y, Let the bless-ed sun-light in! sun-light in!

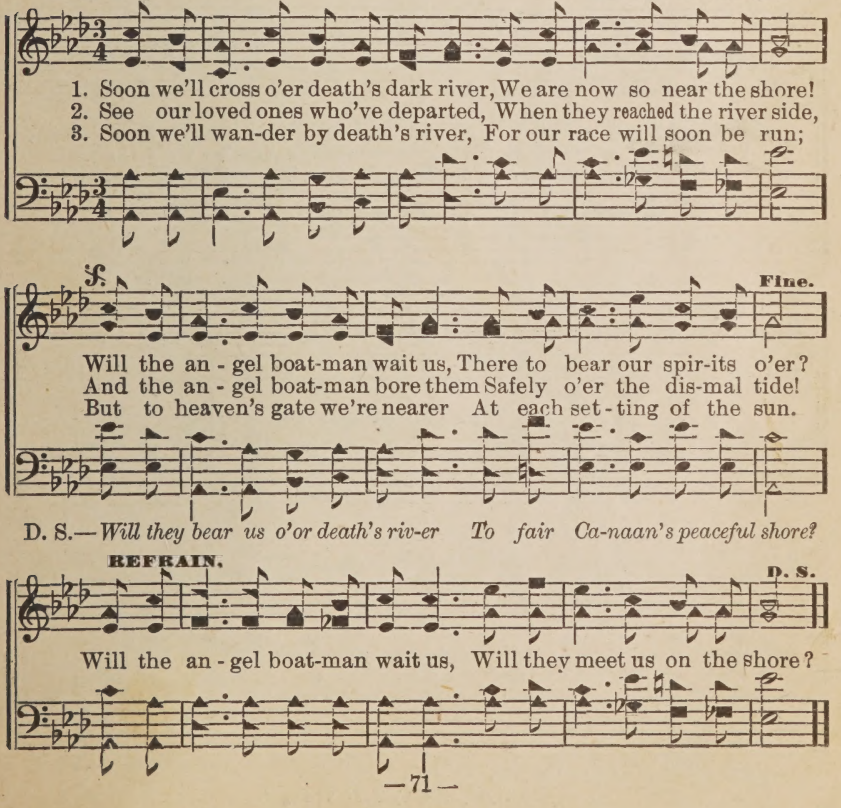
Copyright, 1887, by A. F. Myers, Toledo, O. From "The Seed Sower."

No. 66. I HAVE A HOME IN HEAVEN.

P. H. PANNELL. J. H. STANLEY.

1. I am go - - ing home to Je - sus (home to Je - sus),
2. He has saved..... my soul from Sa - tan (soul from Sa - tan),
3. Sin - ner, why..... will you not list - en (will you list - en)
4. This I know,..... that He has saved me (He has saved me),
And for - ev - - - er with Him dwell (with Him dwell);
And I'm trav - - 'ling to my home (to my home);
To His ten - - der, lov - ing call (lov - ing call),
I must press..... the bat - tle on (press it on);
With the an - - - gels I'll be hap - py (I'll be hap - py),
He has paid..... the fare to heav - en (fare to heav - en),
And go with..... me up to heav - en (up to heav - en),
I will trust..... it all to Je - sus (all to Je - sus),
Round the gold - - - en throne of God (of God).
And I know..... I'm on the road (on the road).
When we hear..... the last roll called (last roll called)?
Then I'll wear..... a gold - en crown (bright crown).
CHORUS.
I am go - - ing home to heav - en (up in heaven), When the

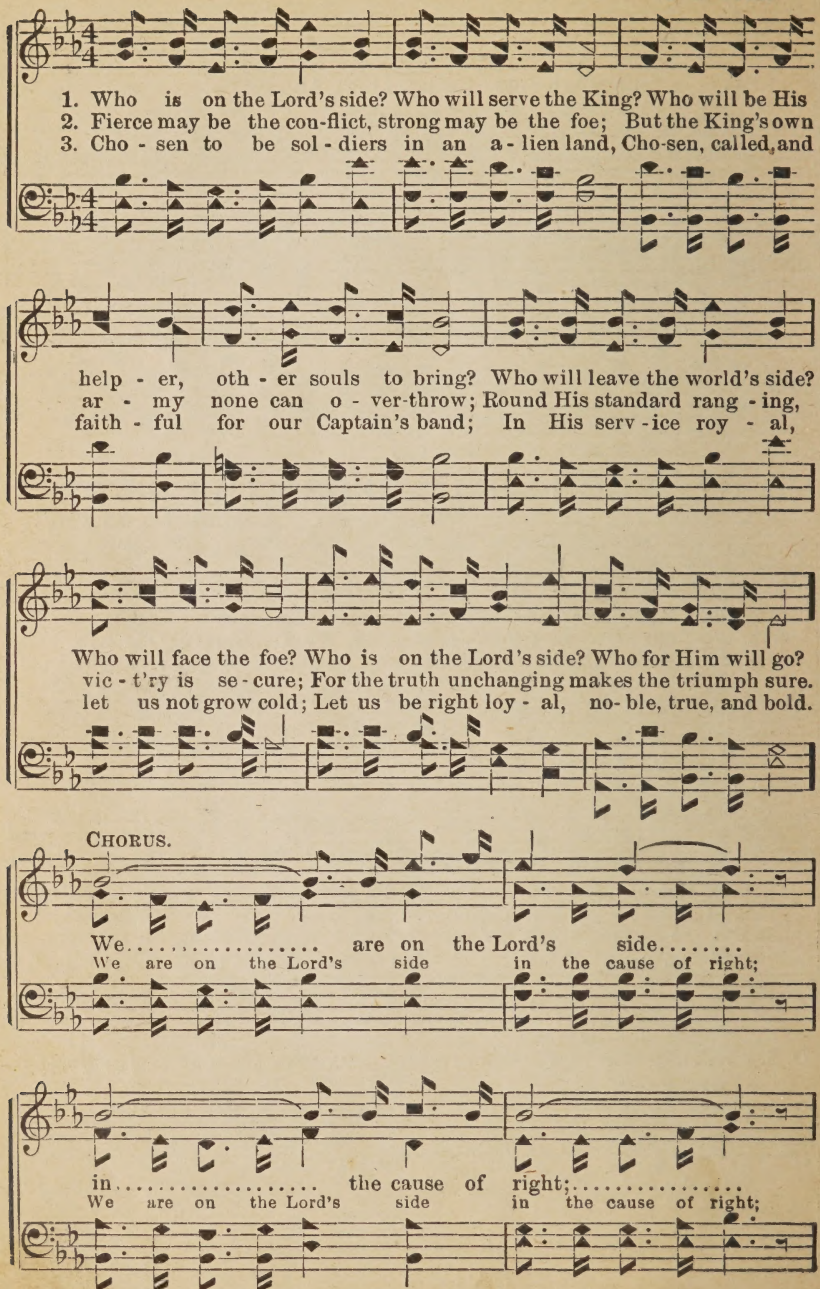


No. 67. SOON WE'LL CROSS THE RIVER.

A. L. W. ALBERT L. WRIGHT.

1. Soon we'll cross o'er death's dark river, We are now so near the shore!
2. See our loved ones who've departed, When they reached the river side,
3. Soon we'll wan-der by death's river, For our race will soon be run;
Fine.
Will the an - gel boat-man wait us, There to bear our spir-its o'er?
And the an - gel boat-man bore them Safely o'er the dis-mal tide!
But to heaven's gate we're nearer At each set - ting of the sun.
D. S.—Will they bear us o'or death's riv-er To fair Ca-naan's peaceful shore?
REFRAIN.
D. S.
Will the an - gel boat-man wait us, Will they meet us on the shore?

No. 68. WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE?*

G. L. YOUNG.


1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His
2. Fierce may be the con-flict, strong may be the foe; But the King's own
3. Cho - sen to be sol - diers in an a - lien land, Cho-sen, called, and
help - er, oth - er souls to bring? Who will leave the world's side?
ar - my none can o - ver-throw; Round His standard rang - ing,
faith - ful for our Captain's band; In His serv - ice roy - al,
Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go?
vic - t'ry is se - cure; For the truth unchanging makes the triumph sure.
let us not grow cold; Let us be right loy - al, no - ble, true, and bold.
CHORUS.
We..... are on the Lord's side.....
We are on the Lord's side in the cause of right;
in..... the cause of right;.....
We are on the Lord's side in the cause of right;

* Best used as quartet and chorus.

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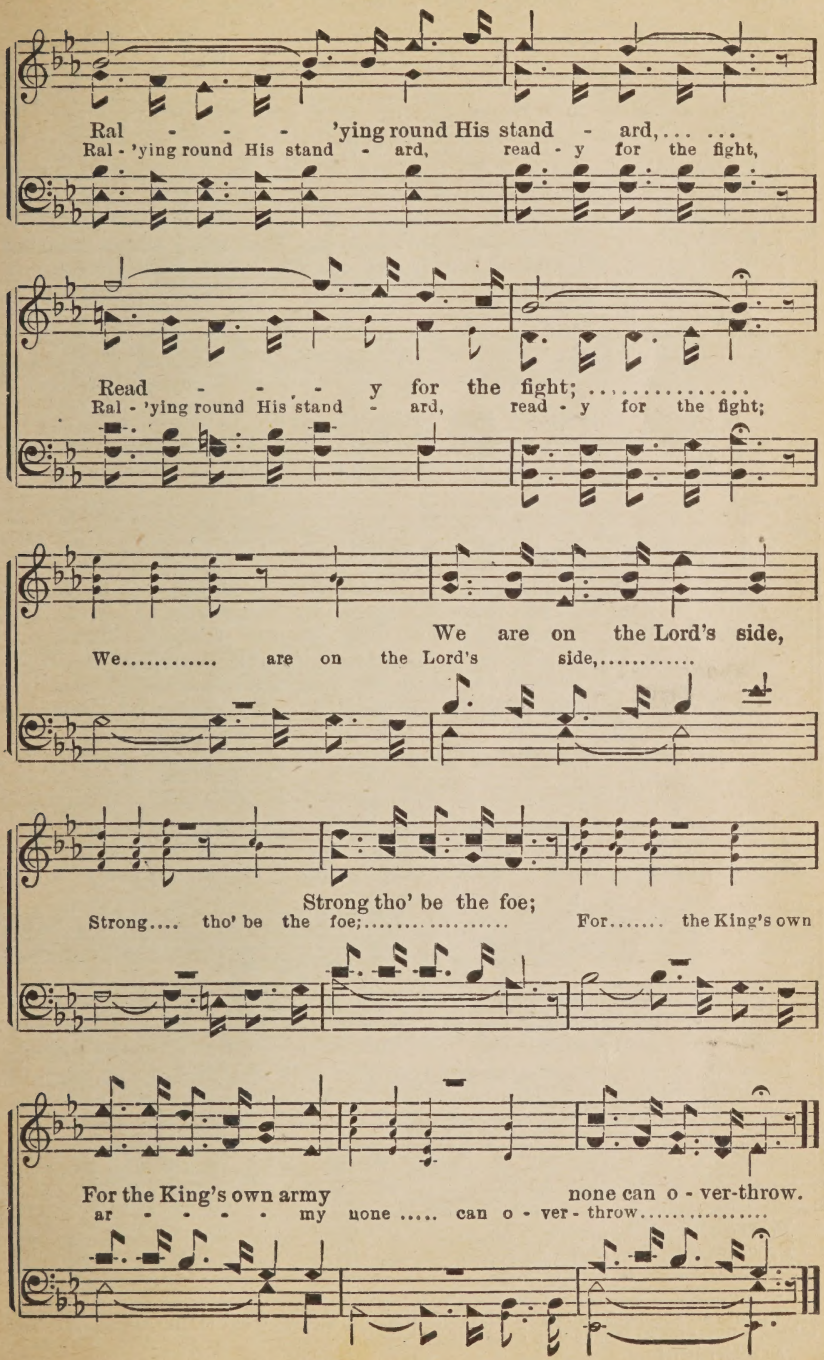
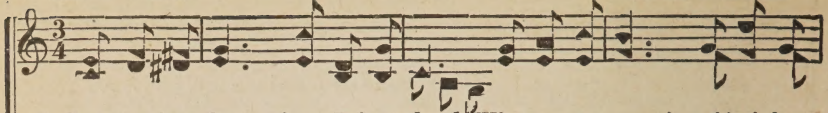
WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE?—Concluded.

Ral - - - 'ying round His stand - ard, ...
Ral - 'ying round His stand - ard, read - y for the fight,
Read - - - y for the fight; .....
Ral - 'ying round His stand - ard, read - y for the fight;
We are on the Lord's side,
We..... are on the Lord's side,.....
Strong tho' be the foe;
Strong.... tho' be the foe;..... For..... the King's own
For the King's own army none can o - ver-throw.
ar - - - - my none ..... can o - ver - throw.....

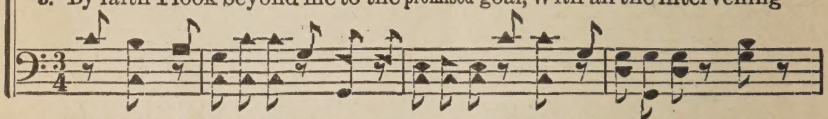
No. 70 Brighter Farther On.*

JENNIE WILSON. HOMER F. MORRIS.

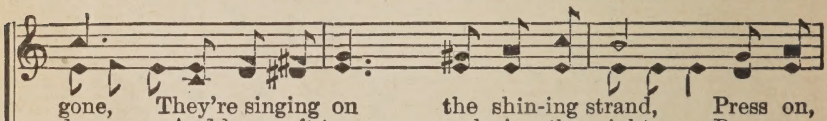


1. Sweet voices float from Eden's land, Where many pre-cious friends have
2. With cheering scenes all veiled from sight, I wait the com - ing of the
3. By faith I view the promised goal, With in-ter-ven-ing clouds with-

1. Sweet voices gently float from Eden's happy land, Where many precious friends from
2. With cheering, joyous scenes all veiled from longing sight, I wait to hail the coming
3. By faith I look beyond me to the promised goal, With all the intervening

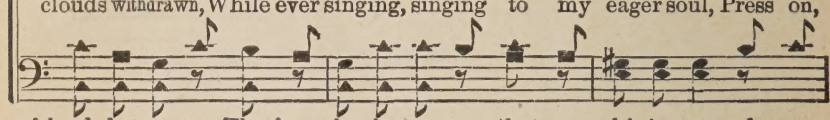


1. Sweet voices float from Eden's land, Where many pre - cious
2. With cheering scenes all veiled from sight I wait the com - ing
3. By faith I view the promised goal, With in-ter-ven - ing

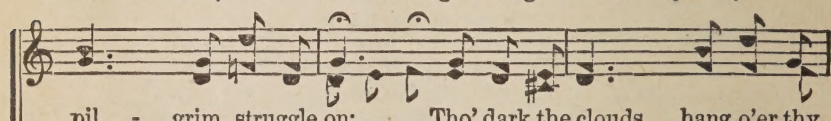


gone, They're singing on the shin-ing strand, Press on,
dawn, And hear soft tones speak in the night, Press on,
drawn, While ev - er sing - ing to my soul, Press on,

earth have gone, I hear them singing on that peaceful, shining strand, Press on,
of the dawn, And hear soft accents gently speaking in the night, Press on,
clouds withdrawn, While ever singing, singing to my eager soul, Press on,

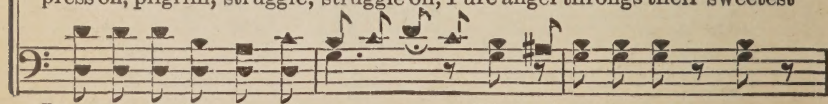


friends have gone, They're sing-ing on that shining strand;
of the dawn, And hear soft tones speak in the night,
clouds withdrawn, While ev - er sing - ing to my soul,



pil - grim, struggle on; Tho' dark the clouds hang o'er thy
pil - grim, struggle on; Thy journey, hard, will soon be
pil - grim, struggle on; Pure an-gels sweet - est strains em-

press on, pilgrim, struggle, struggle on; Tho' dark, tho' dark the clouds hang
press on, pilgrim, struggle, struggle on; Thy journey now so hard will
press on, pilgrim, struggle, struggle on; Pure angel throngs their sweetest



Press on, pilgrim, struggle on, Tho' dark the clouds hang
Press on, pilgrim, struggle on, Thy jour-ney hard will
Press on, pilgrim, struggle on, Pure angels sweetest strains

*First part may be sung as tenor solo, playing other parts as accompaniment, while the refrain may be used as a male quartet, 1st tenor taking alto, 2d tenor taking soprano, 1st bass taking tenor, and 2d bass taking bass.

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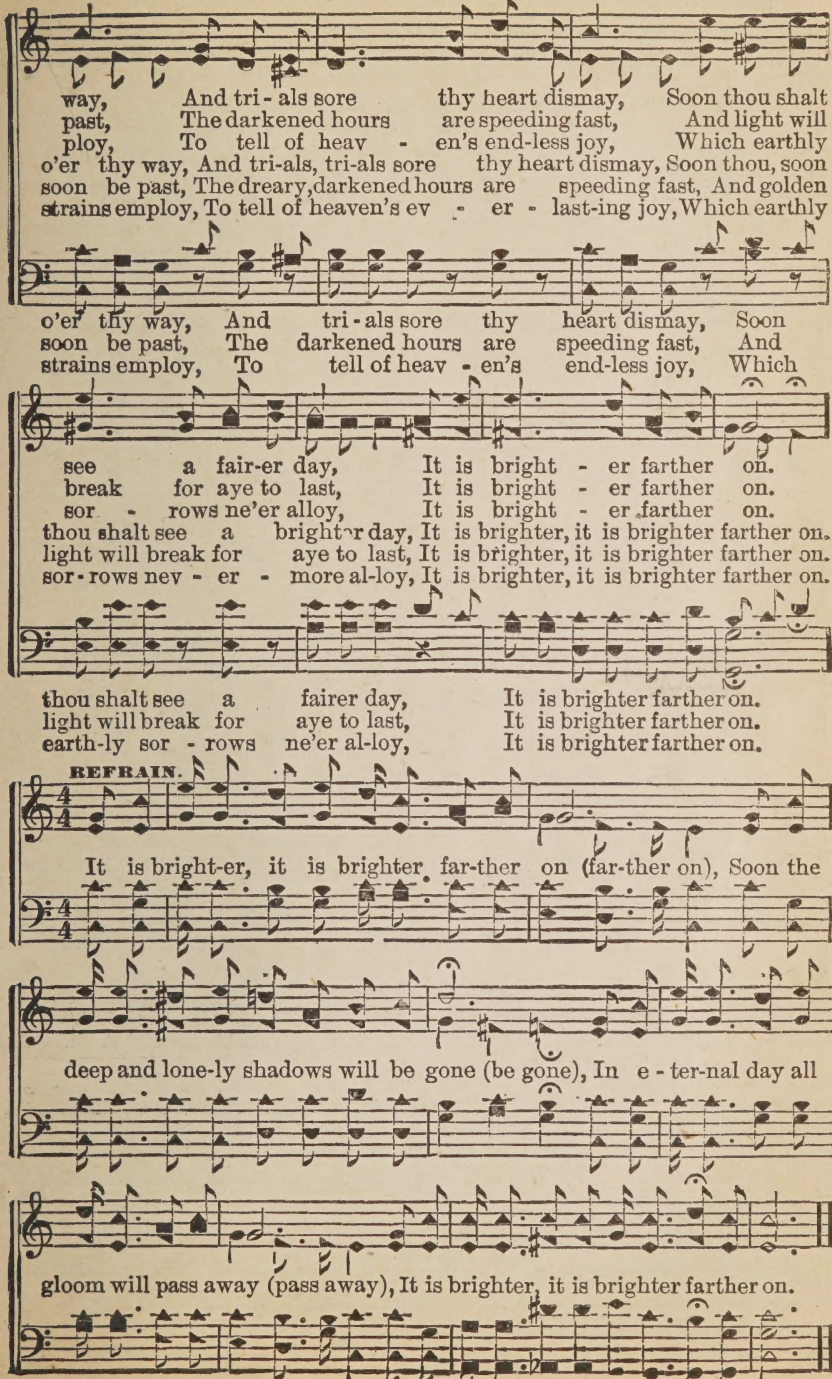
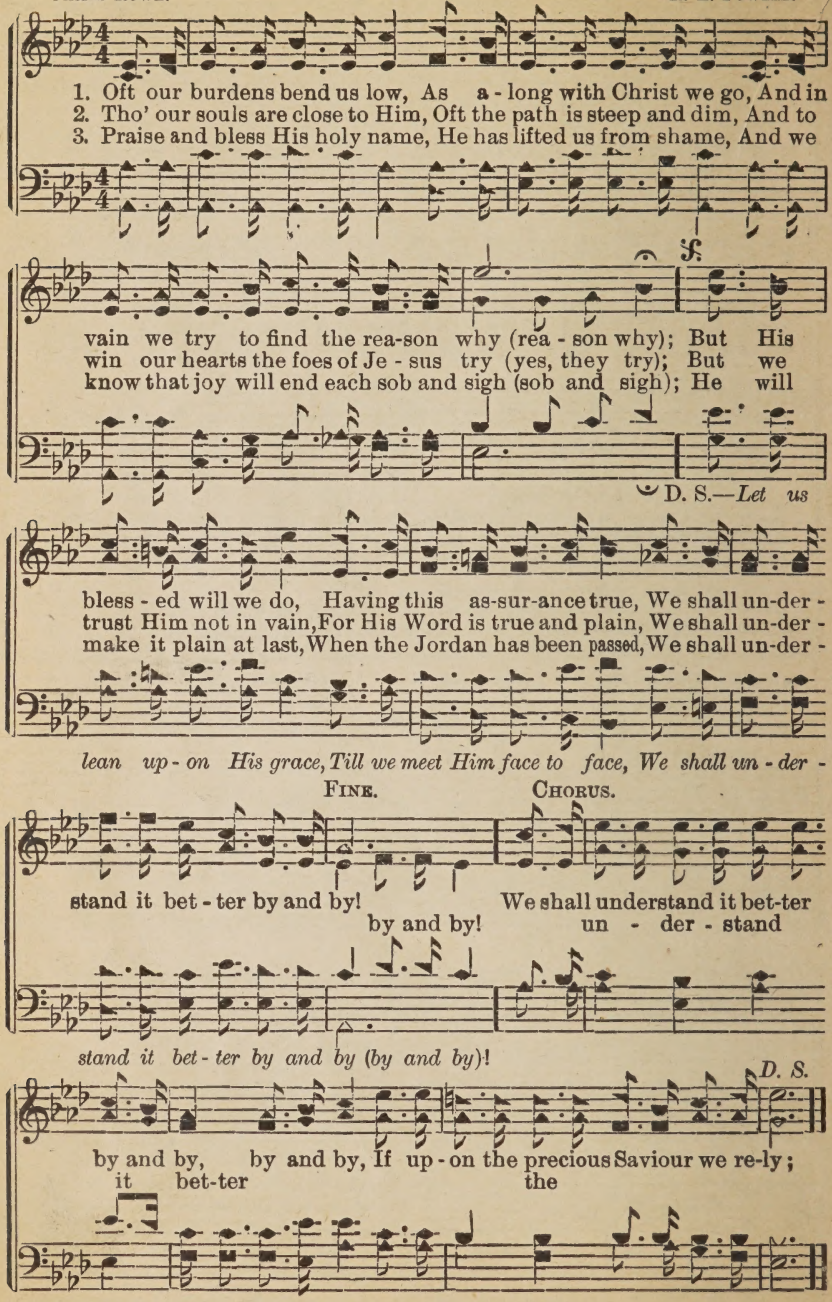
Brighter Farther On. Concluded.

way, And tri - als sore thy heart dismay, Soon thou shalt
past, The darkened hours are speeding fast, And light will
ploy, To tell of heav - en's end-less joy, Which earthly
o'er thy way, And tri-als, tri-als sore thy heart dismay, Soon thou, soon
soon be past, The dreary,darkened hours are speeding fast, And golden
strains employ, To tell of heaven's ev - er - last-ing joy, Which earthly
o'er thy way, And tri - als sore thy heart dismay, Soon
soon be past, The darkened hours are speeding fast, And
strains employ, To tell of heav - en's end-less joy, Which
see a fair-er day, It is bright - er farther on.
break for aye to last, It is bright - er farther on.
sor - rows ne'er alloy, It is bright - er farther on.
thou shalt see a brighter day, It is brighter, it is brighter farther on.
light will break for aye to last, It is brighter, it is brighter farther on.
sor - rows nev - er - more al-loy, It is brighter, it is brighter farther on.
thou shalt see a fairer day, It is brighter farther on.
light will break for aye to last, It is brighter farther on.
earth-ly sor - rows ne'er al-loy, It is brighter farther on.
REFRAIN.
It is bright-er, it is brighter far-ther on (far-ther on), Soon the
deep and lone-ly shadows will be gone (be gone), In e - ter-nal day all
gloom will pass away (pass away), It is brighter, it is brighter farther on.

No. 72. WE SHALL UNDERSTAND IT BETTER.

JAMES ROWE. R. L. POWELL.


1. Oft our burdens bend us low, As a - long with Christ we go, And in
2. Tho' our souls are close to Him, Oft the path is steep and dim, And to
3. Praise and bless His holy name, He has lifted us from shame, And we
vain we try to find the rea-son why (rea - son why); But His
win our hearts the foes of Je - sus try (yes, they try); But we
know that joy will end each sob and sigh (sob and sigh); He will
D. S.—Let us
bless - ed will we do, Having this as-sur-ance true, We shall un-der -
trust Him not in vain, For His Word is true and plain, We shall un-der -
make it plain at last, When the Jordan has been passed, We shall un-der -
lean up - on His grace, Till we meet Him face to face, We shall un - der -
FINE.
CHORUS.
stand it bet - ter by and by!
We shall understand it bet-ter
by and by!
un - der - stand
stand it bet - ter by and by (by and by)!
D. S.
by and by, by and by, If up - on the precious Saviour we re-ly;
it bet-ter the

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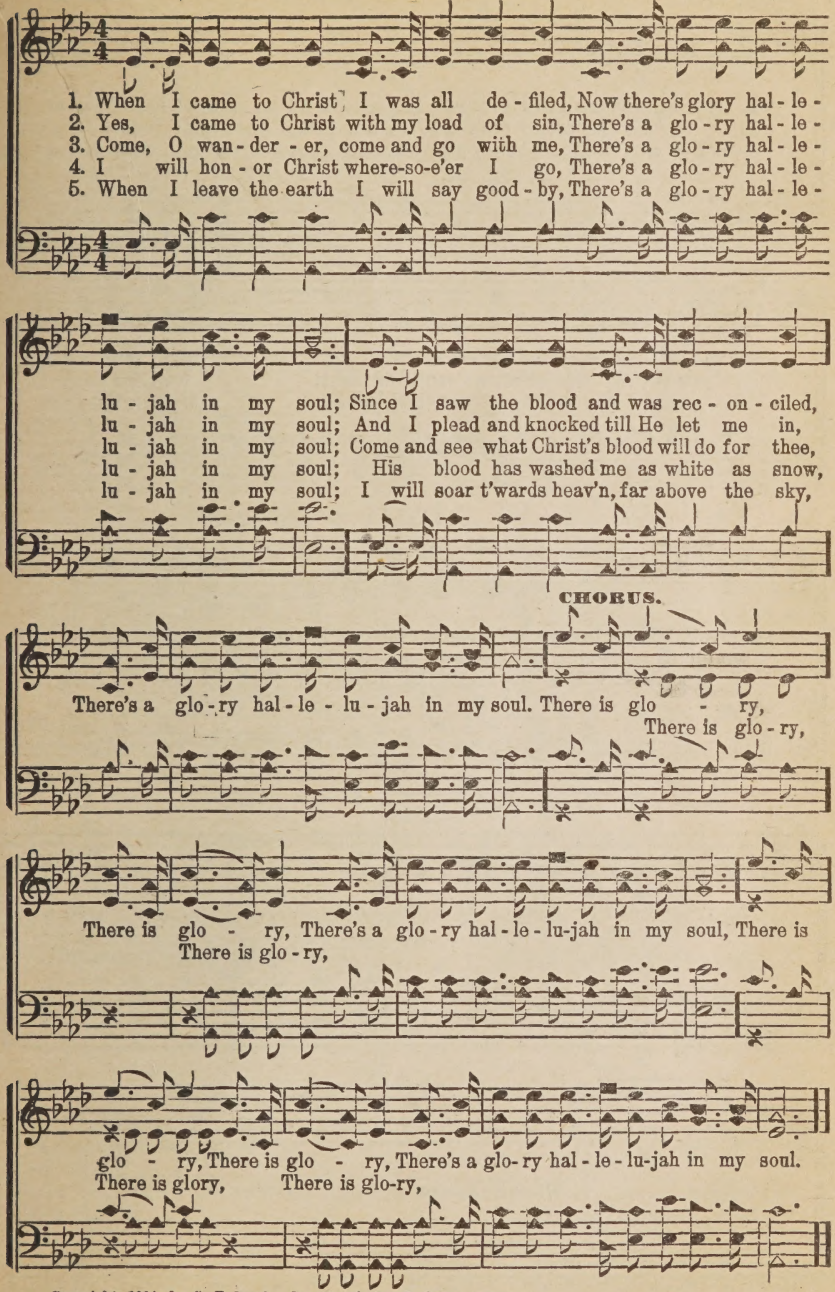
No. 78 GLORY HALLELUJAH IN THE SOUL.

G. T. B. G. T. BYRD.

1. When I came to Christ I was all de - filed, Now there's glory hal - le -
2. Yes, I came to Christ with my load of sin, There's a glo - ry hal - le -
3. Come, O wan - der - er, come and go with me, There's a glo - ry hal - le -
4. I will hon - or Christ where-so-e'er I go, There's a glo - ry hal - le -
5. When I leave the earth I will say good - by, There's a glo - ry hal - le -
lu - jah in my soul; Since I saw the blood and was rec - on - ciled,
lu - jah in my soul; And I plead and knocked till He let me in,
lu - jah in my soul; Come and see what Christ's blood will do for thee,
lu - jah in my soul; His blood has washed me as white as snow,
lu - jah in my soul; I will soar t'wards heav'n, far above the sky,
CHORUS.
There's a glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah in my soul. There is glo - ry,
There is glo - ry,
There is glo - ry, There's a glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah in my soul, There is
There is glo - ry,
glo - ry, There is glo - ry, There's a glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah in my soul.
There is glory, There is glo - ry,

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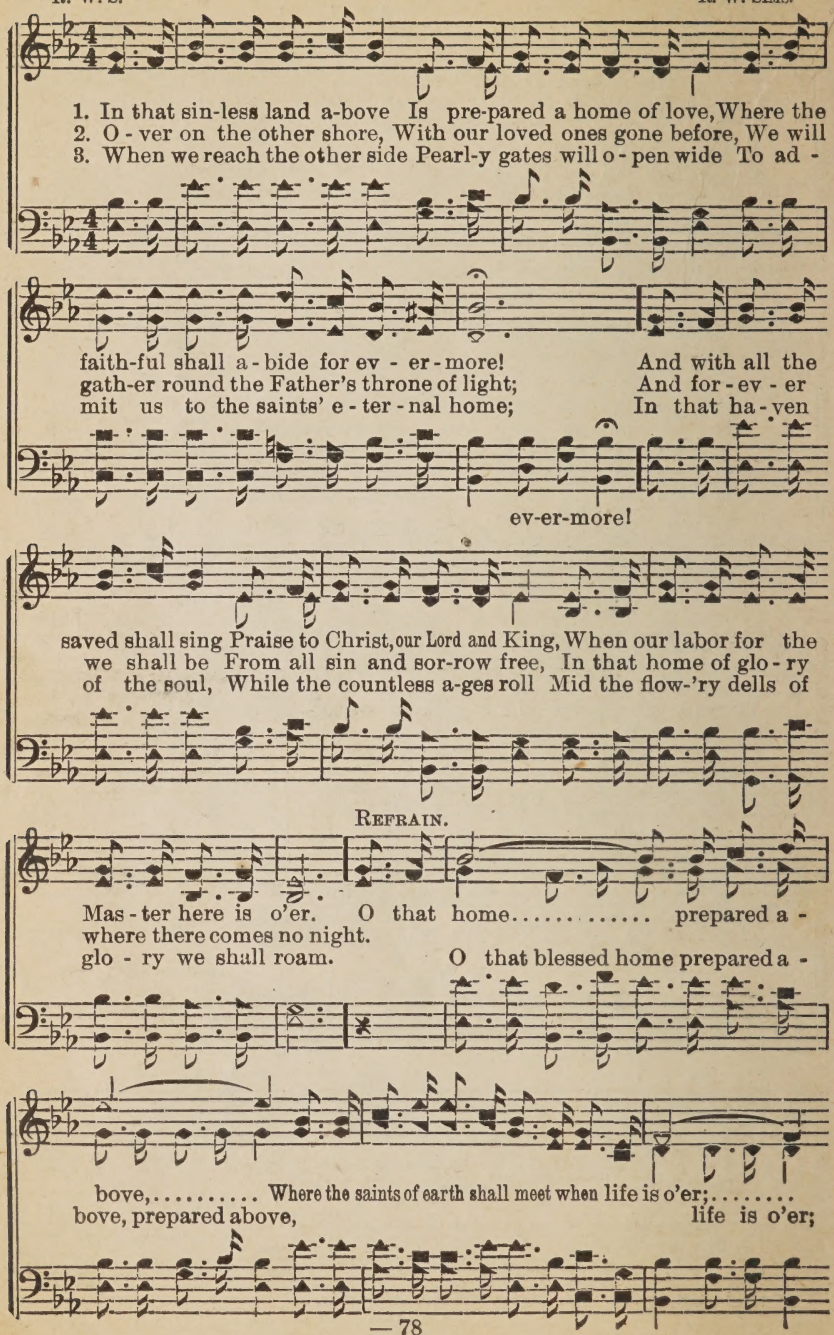
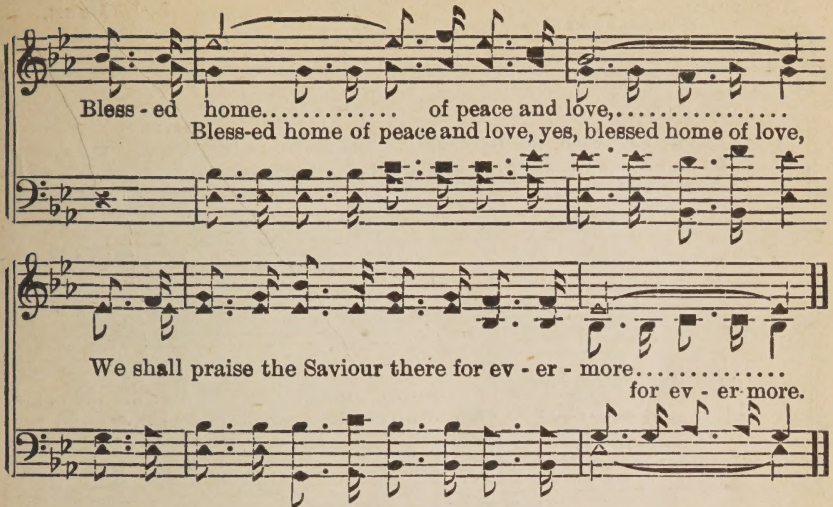
No. 74. THAT HOME OF LOVE.

R. W. S. R. W. Sims.

1. In that sin-less land a-bove Is pre-pared a home of love, Where the
2. O - ver on the other shore, With our loved ones gone before, We will
3. When we reach the other side Pearl-y gates will o - pen wide To ad -
faith-ful shall a - bide for ev - er - more! And with all the
gath-er round the Father's throne of light; And for - ev - er
mit us to the saints' e - ter - nal home; In that ha - ven
ev-er-more!
saved shall sing Praise to Christ, our Lord and King, When our labor for the
we shall be From all sin and sor-row free, In that home of glo - ry
of the soul, While the countless a-ges roll Mid the flow-'ry dells of
Refrain.
Mas - ter here is o'er. O that home..... prepared a -
where there comes no night.
glo - ry we shall roam. O that blessed home prepared a -
bove,..... Where the saints of earth shall meet when life is o'er;.....
bove, prepared above, life is o'er;

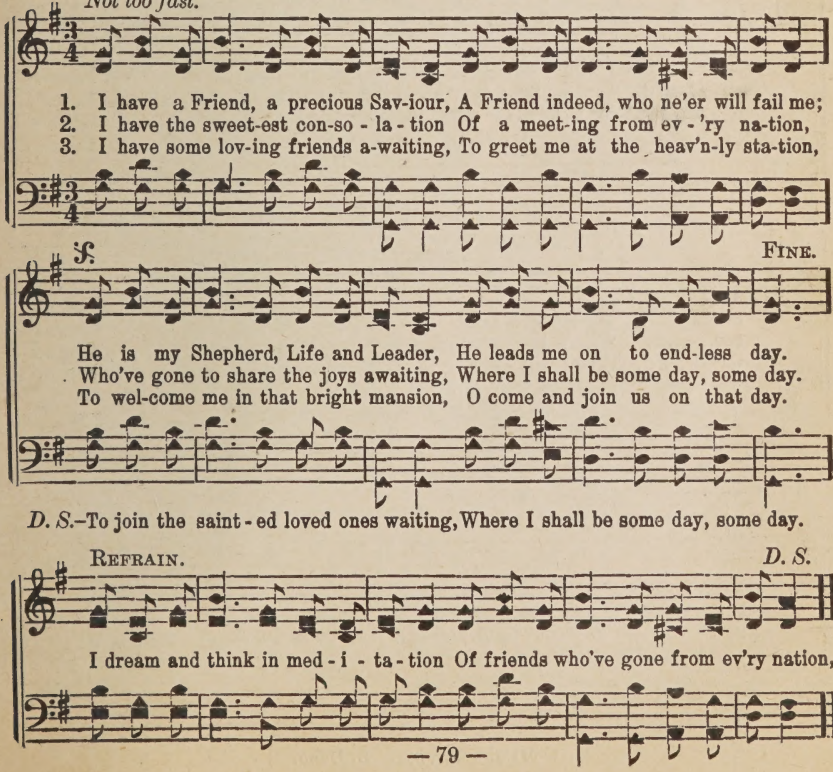
THAT HOME OF LOVE. Concluded.


Bless - ed home..... of peace and love,.....
Bless-ed home of peace and love, yes, blessed home of love,
We shall praise the Saviour there for ev - er - more.....
for ev - er more.

No. 75. WHERE I SHALL BE SOME DAY.

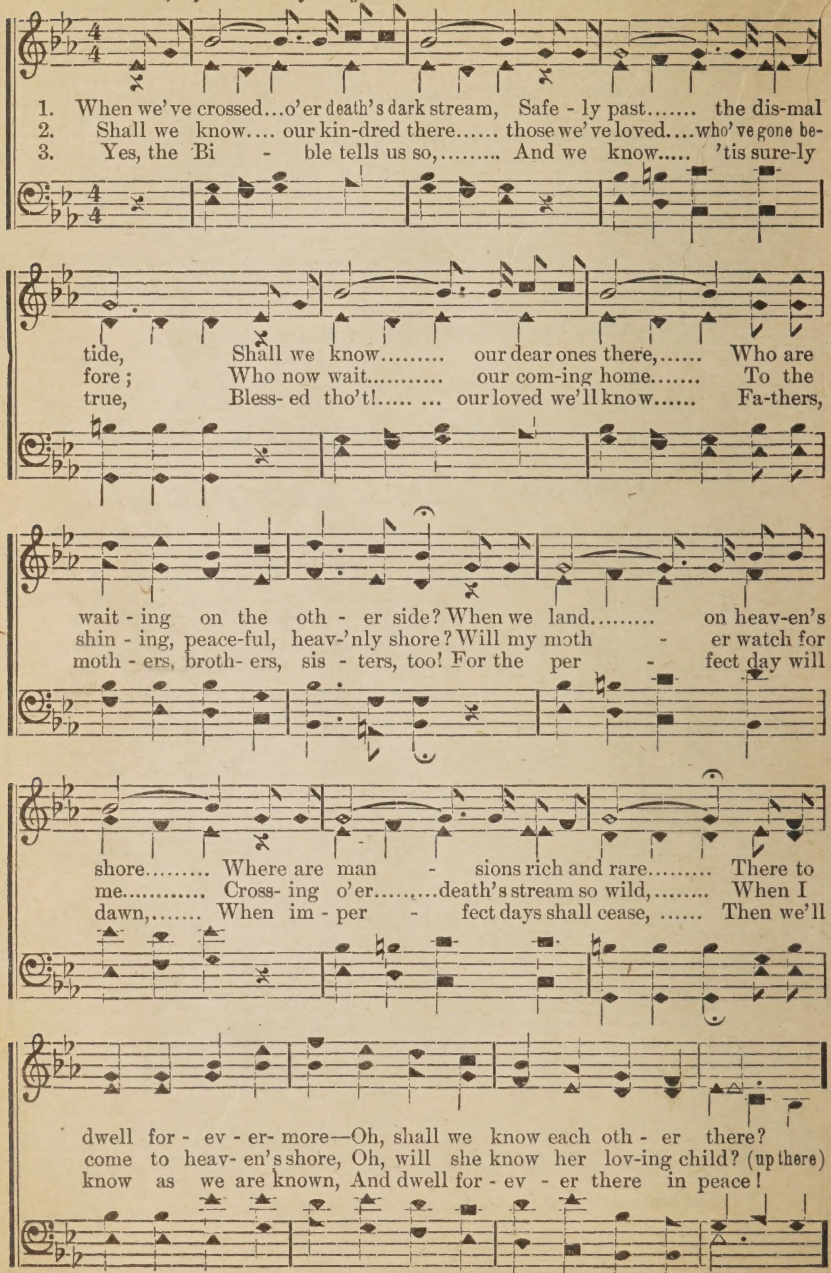
F. M. P. P. M. FAGAN.

Not too fast.


1. I have a Friend, a precious Sav-iour, A Friend indeed, who ne'er will fail me;
2. I have the sweet-est con-so - la - tion Of a meet-ing from ev - 'ry na-tion,
3. I have some lov-ing friends a-waiting, To greet me at the heav'n-ly sta-tion,
f.
FINE.
He is my Shepherd, Life and Leader, He leads me on to end-less day.
Who've gone to share the joys awaiting, Where I shall be some day, some day.
To wel-come me in that bright mansion, O come and join us on that day.
D. S.–To join the saint - ed loved ones waiting, Where I shall be some day, some day.
REFRAIN.
D. S.
I dream and think in med - i - ta - tion Of friends who've gone from ev'ry nation,

No. 76 Shall We Know?

L. L. D. Quartet for Mixed Voices. L. L. DUNN.

Slow, soft and with feeling.

1. When we've crossed...o'er death's dark stream, Safe - ly past..... the dis-mal
2. Shall we know.... our kin-dred there..... those we've loved....who've gone be-
3. Yes, the Bi - ble tells us so,..... And we know..... 'tis sure-ly
tide, Shall we know..... our dear ones there,..... Who are
fore; Who now wait..... our com-ing home..... To the
true, Bless- ed tho't!..... ... our loved we'll know..... Fa-thers,
wait - ing on the oth - er side? When we land..... on heav-en's
shin - ing, peace-ful, heav-'nly shore? Will my moth - er watch for
moth - ers, broth- ers, sis - ters, too! For the per - fect day will
shore..... Where are man - sions rich and rare..... There to
me..... Cross- ing o'er.....death's stream so wild,..... When I
dawn,..... When im - per - fect days shall cease, ... Then we'll
dwell for - ev - er- more—Oh, shall we know each oth - er there?
come to heav- en's shore, Oh, will she know her lov-ing child? (up there)
know as we are known, And dwell for - ev - er there in peace!

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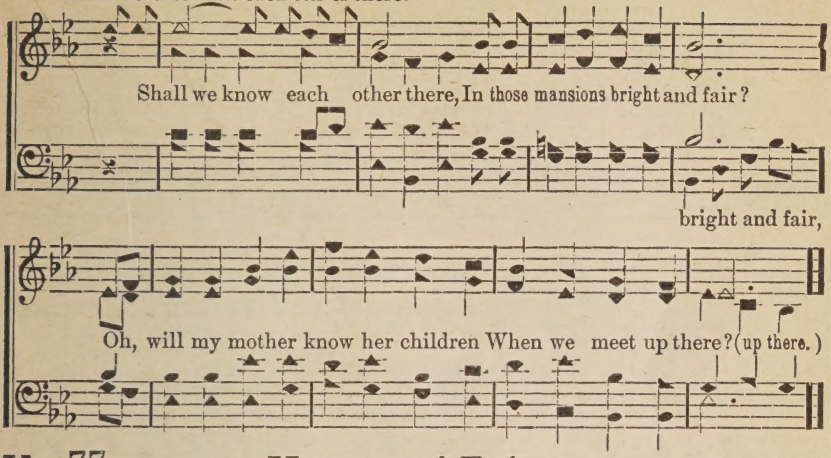
Shall We Know? Concluded.

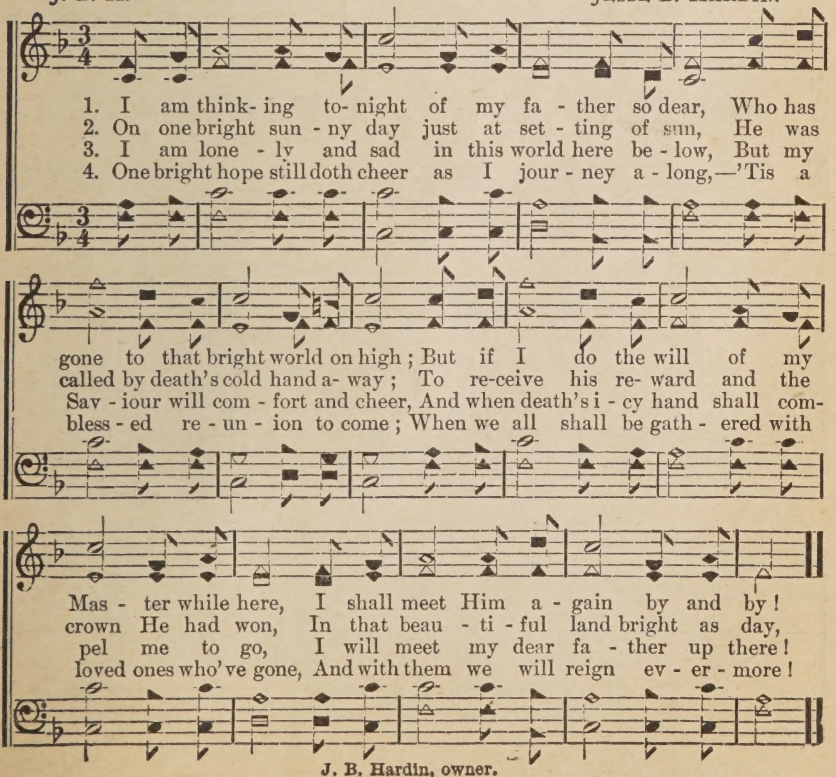
REFRAIN OR CHORUS.

Shall we know..... each oth-er there?


Shall we know each other there, In those mansions bright and fair?
bright and fair,
Oh, will my mother know her children When we meet up there? (up there.)

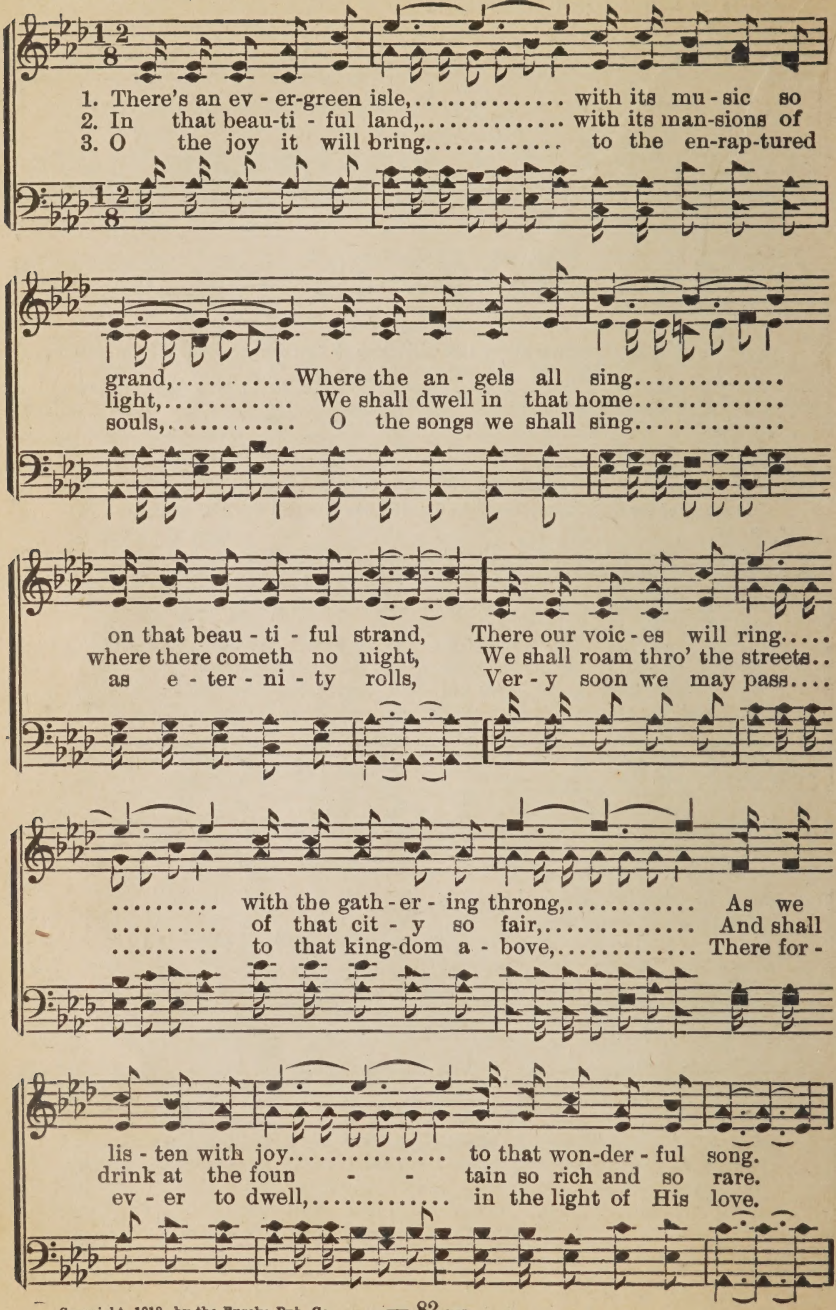
No. 77 Memories of Father.

In memory of my dear father, Rev. John Hardin, who departed this life May 19th, 1902.

J. B. H. JESSE B. HARDIN.

1. I am think- ing to- night of my fa - ther so dear, Who has
2. On one bright sun - ny day just at set - ting of sun, He was
3. I am lone - ly and sad in this world here be - low, But my
4. One bright hope still doth cheer as I jour - ney a - long,—'Tis a
gone to that bright world on high; But if I do the will of my
called by death's cold hand a- way; To re-ceive his re- ward and the
Sav - iour will com - fort and cheer, And when death's i - cy hand shall com-
bless - ed re - un - ion to come; When we all shall be gath - ered with
Mas - ter while here, I shall meet Him a - gain by and by!
crown He had won, In that beau - ti - ful land bright as day,
pel me to go, I will meet my dear fa - ther up there!
loved ones who've gone, And with them we will reign ev - er - more!

J. B. Hardin, owner.

No. 78. THE EVERGREEN ISLE.

C. M. HICKS. J. M. THOMAS.

1. There's an ev - er-green isle,..... with its mu - sic so
2. In that beau-ti - ful land,..... with its man-sions of
3. O the joy it will bring..... to the en-rap-tured
grand,.....Where the an - gels all sing.....
light,..... We shall dwell in that home.....
souls,..... O the songs we shall sing.....
on that beau - ti - ful strand, There our voic - es will ring.....
where there cometh no night, We shall roam thro' the streets..
as e - ter - ni - ty rolls, Ver - y soon we may pass....
..... with the gath - er - ing throng,..... As we
..... of that cit - y so fair,..... And shall
..... to that king-dom a - bove,..... There for -
lis - ten with joy..... to that won-der - ful song.
drink at the foun - - tain so rich and so rare.
ev - er to dwell,..... in the light of His love.

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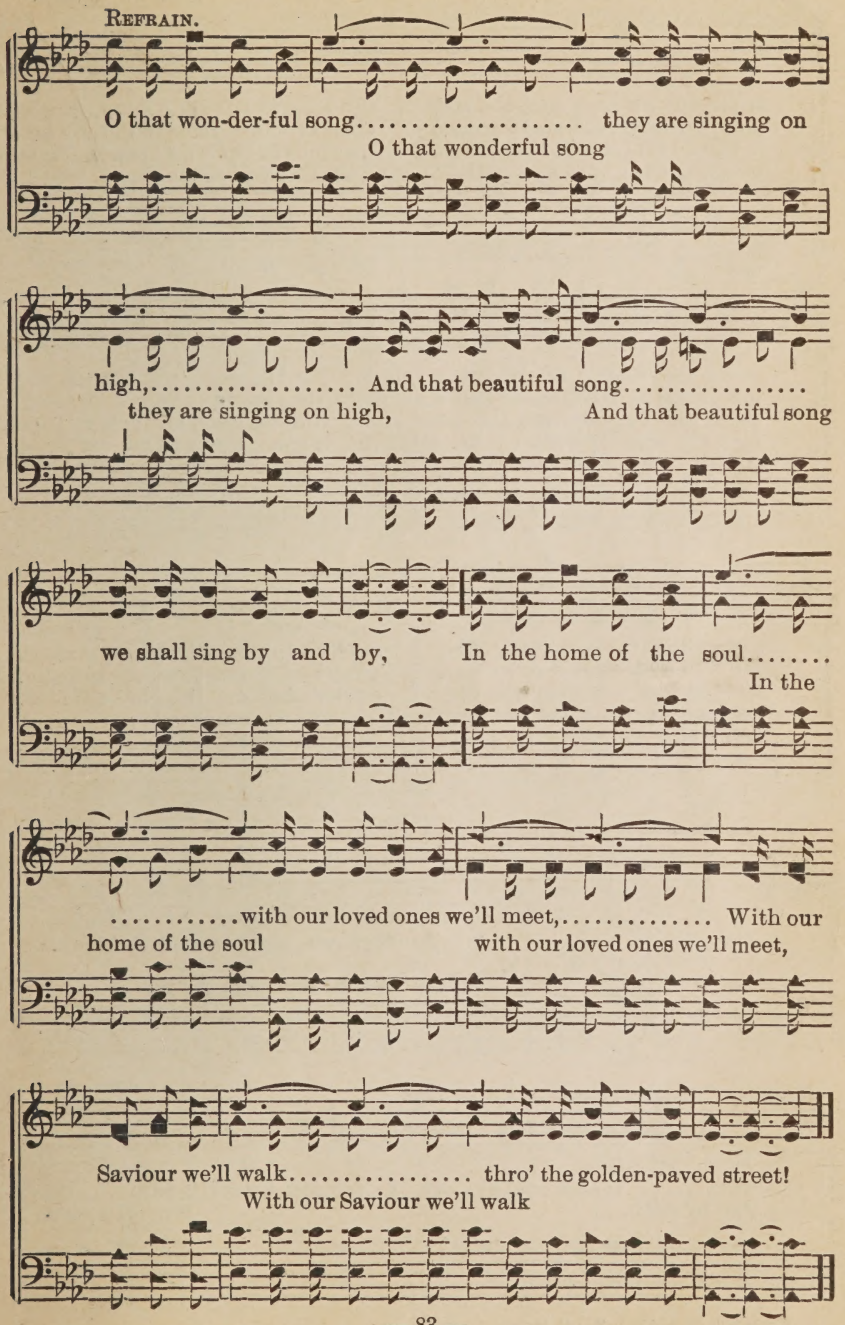
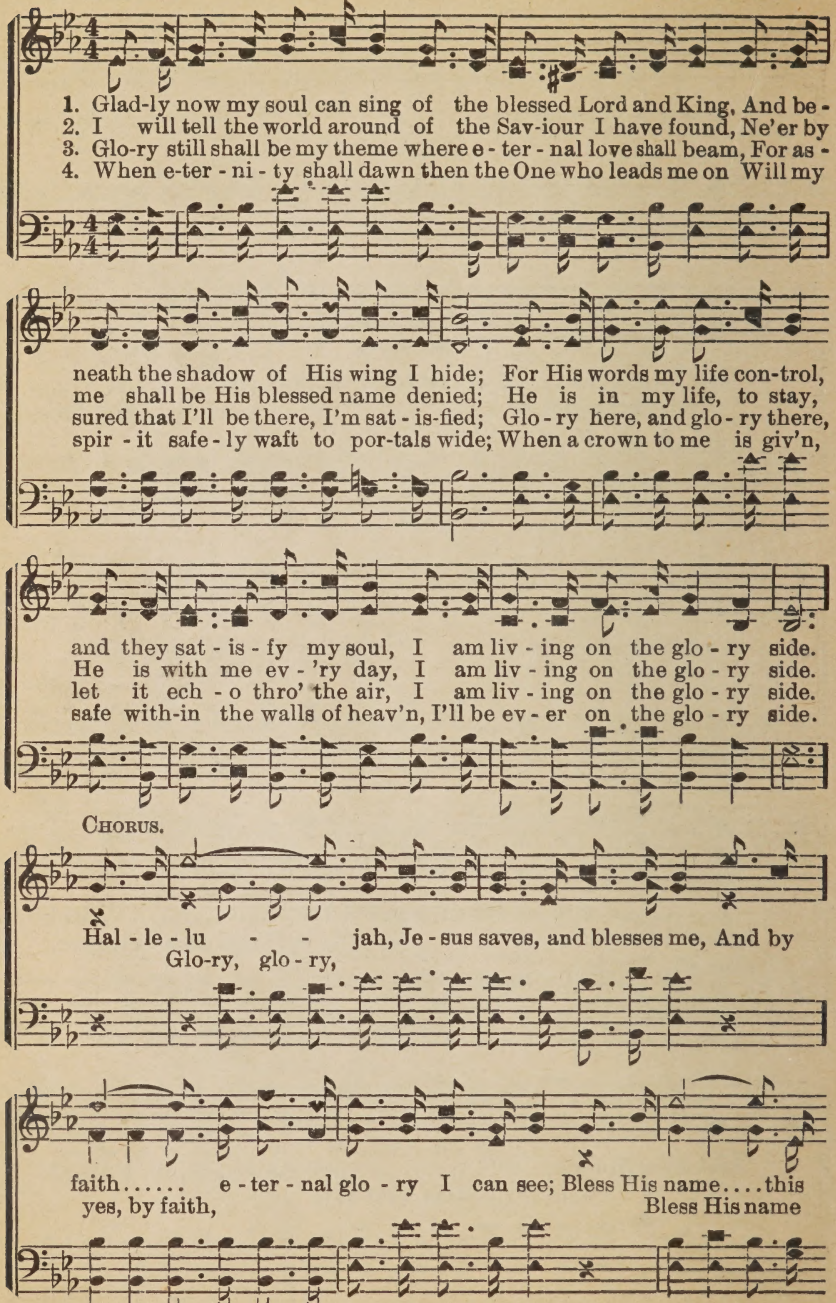
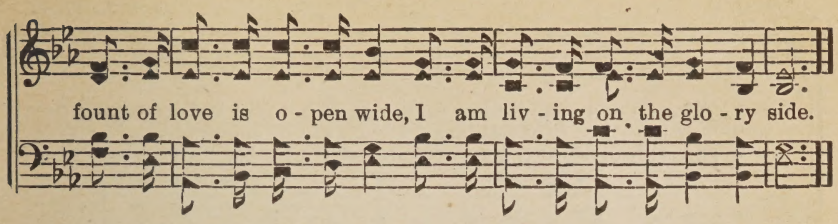
THE EVERGREEN ISLE. Concluded.

Refrain.
O that won-der-ful song..... they are singing on
O that wonderful song
high,..... And that beautiful song.....
they are singing on high, And that beautiful song
we shall sing by and by, In the home of the soul.....
In the
.....with our loved ones we'll meet,..... With our
home of the soul with our loved ones we'll meet,
Saviour we'll walk..... thro' the golden-paved street!
With our Saviour we'll walk

No. 80. I'M ON THE GLORY SIDE.

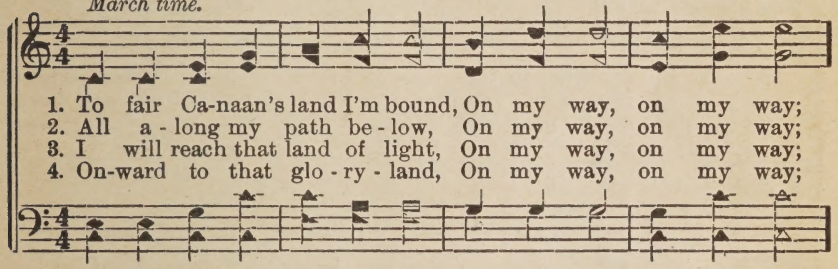
R. L. POWELL. JAMES E. GAITHER.

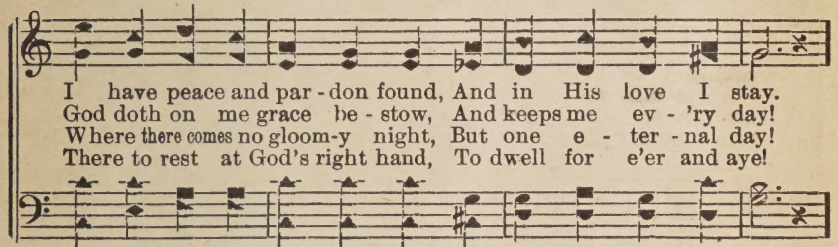

1. Glad-ly now my soul can sing of the blessed Lord and King, And be-
2. I will tell the world around of the Sav-iour I have found, Ne'er by
3. Glo-ry still shall be my theme where e-ter-nal love shall beam, For as-
4. When e-ter-ni-ty shall dawn then the One who leads me on Will my
neath the shadow of His wing I hide; For His words my life con-trol,
me shall be His blessed name denied; He is in my life, to stay,
sured that I'll be there, I'm sat-is-fied; Glo-ry here, and glo-ry there,
spir-it safe-ly waft to por-tals wide; When a crown to me is giv'n,
and they sat-is-fy my soul, I am liv-ing on the glo-ry side.
He is with me ev-'ry day, I am liv-ing on the glo-ry side.
let it ech-o thro' the air, I am liv-ing on the glo-ry side.
safe with-in the walls of heav'n, I'll be ev-er on the glo-ry side.
CHORUS.
Hal-le-lu - - jah, Je-sus saves, and blesses me, And by
Glo-ry, glo-ry,
faith..... e-ter-nal glo-ry I can see; Bless His name....this
yes, by faith, Bless His name



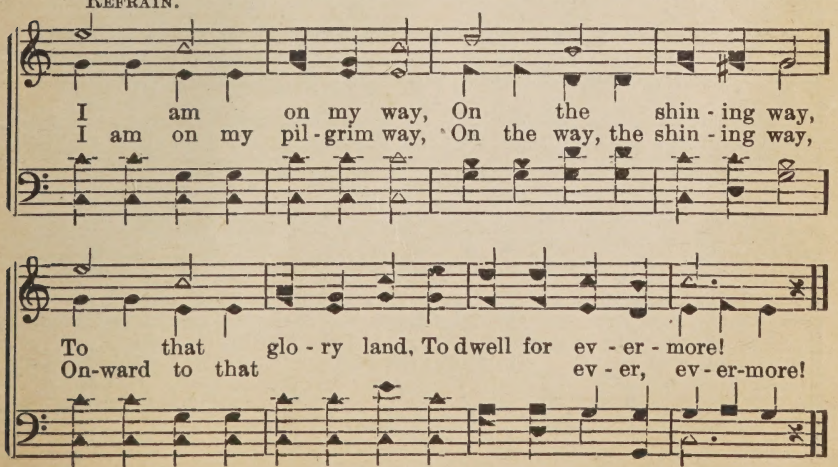
No. 81. ON MY WAY.

J. S. OSLIN. R. L. POWELL.

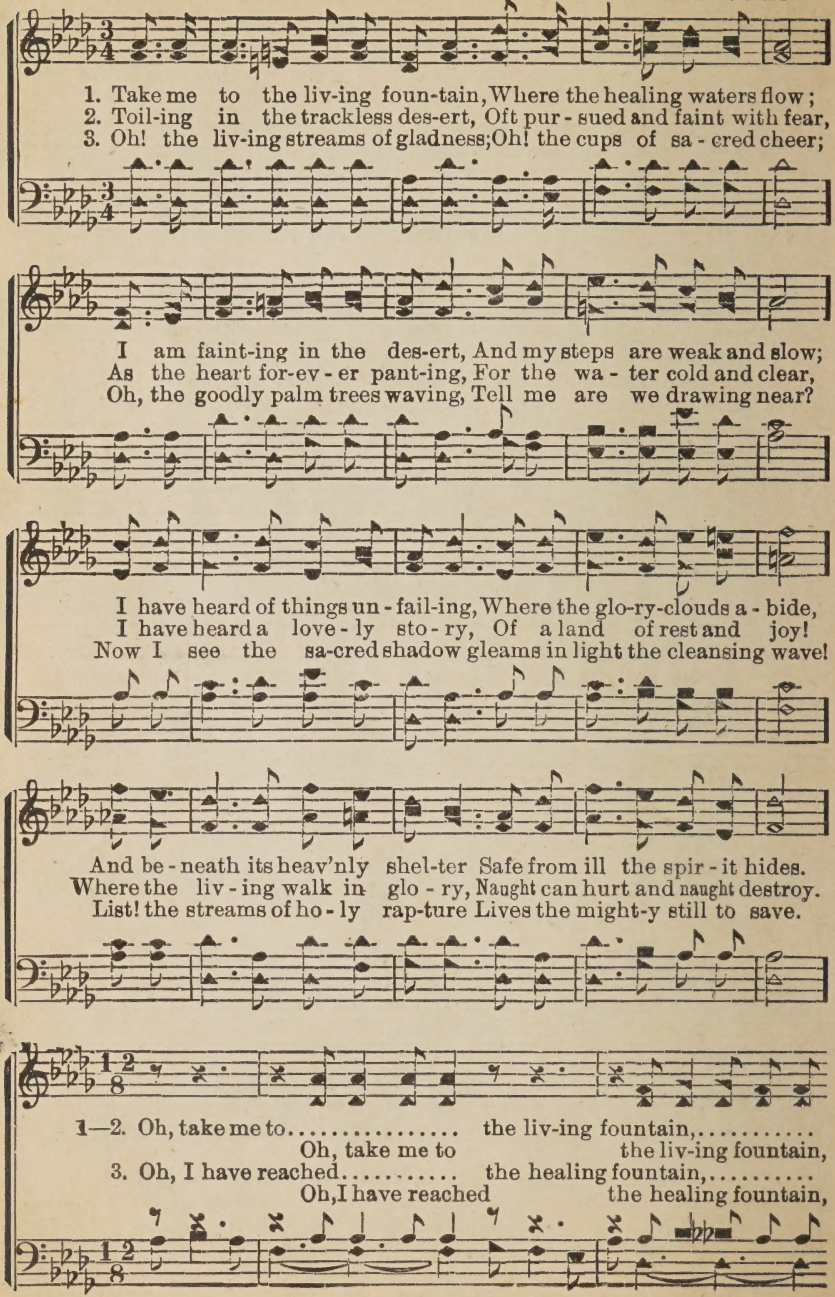
March time.

1. To fair Ca-naan's land I'm bound, On my way, on my way;
2. All a - long my path be - low, On my way, on my way;
3. I will reach that land of light, On my way, on my way;
4. On-ward to that glo - ry - land, On my way, on my way;

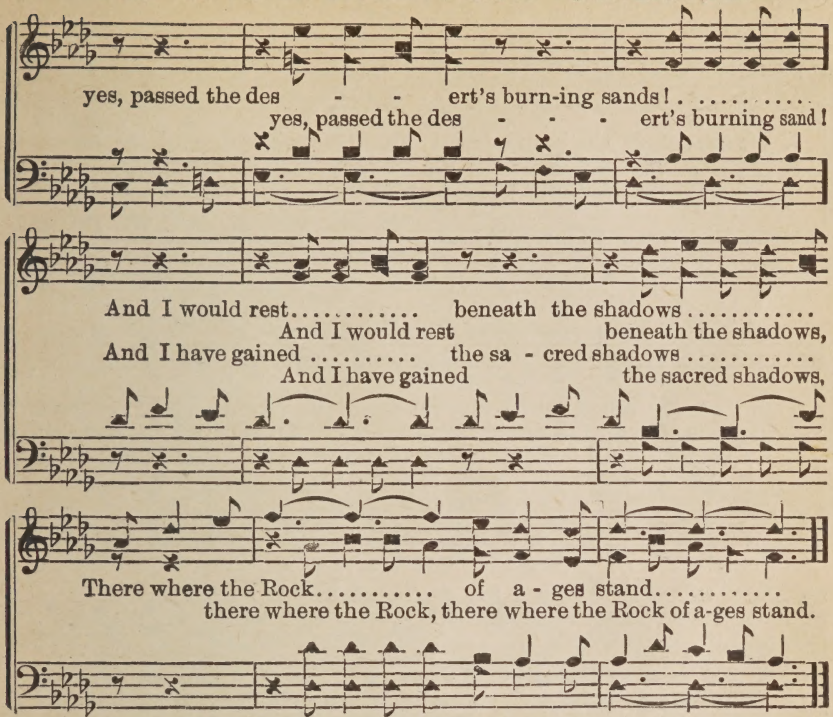

I have peace and par - don found, And in His love I stay.
God doth on me grace be - stow, And keeps me ev - 'ry day!
Where there comes no gloom-y night, But one e - ter - nal day!
There to rest at God's right hand, To dwell for e'er and aye!

REFRAIN.


I am on my way, On the shin - ing way,
I am on my pil - grim way, On the way, the shin - ing way,
To that glo - ry land, To dwell for ev - er - more!
On-ward to that ev - er, ev - er-more!

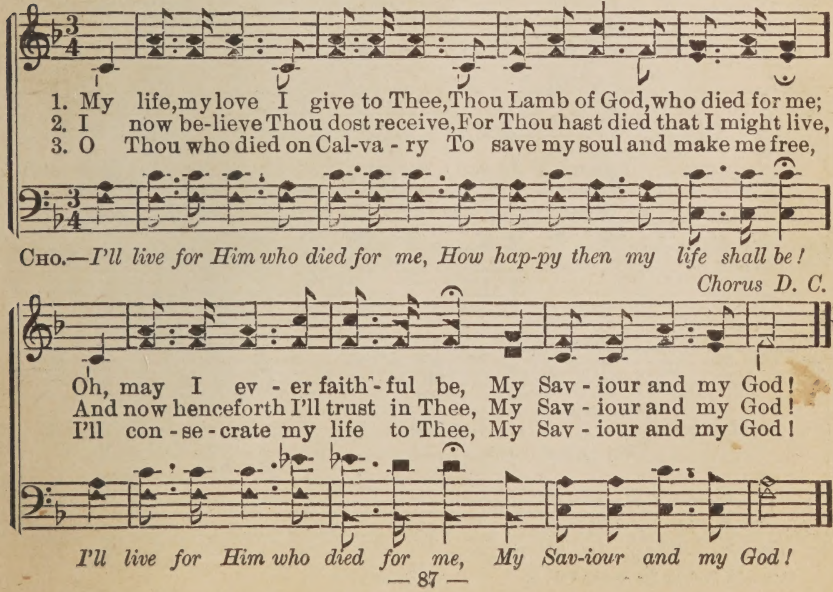
No. 82. THE LIVING FOUNTAIN.

T. M. T. TOM M. TAFF.

1. Take me to the liv-ing foun-tain, Where the healing waters flow;
2. Toil-ing in the trackless des-ert, Oft pur-sued and faint with fear,
3. Oh! the liv-ing streams of gladness; Oh! the cups of sa-cred cheer;
I am faint-ing in the des-ert, And my steps are weak and slow;
As the heart for-ev-er pant-ing, For the wa-ter cold and clear,
Oh, the goodly palm trees waving, Tell me are we drawing near?
I have heard of things un-fail-ing, Where the glo-ry-clouds a-bide,
I have heard a love-ly sto-ry, Of a land of rest and joy!
Now I see the sa-cred shadow gleams in light the cleansing wave!
And be-neath its heav'nly shel-ter Safe from ill the spir-it hides.
Where the liv-ing walk in glo-ry, Naught can hurt and naught destroy.
List! the streams of ho-ly rap-ture Lives the might-y still to save.
1—2. Oh, take me to..... the liv-ing fountain,.....
Oh, take me to the liv-ing fountain,
3. Oh, I have reached..... the healing fountain,.....
Oh, I have reached the healing fountain,


yes, passed the des - - ert's burn-ing sands! . . . . . .
yes, passed the des - - - ert's burning sand!
And I would rest . . . . . beneath the shadows . . . . . .
And I would rest beneath the shadows,
And I have gained . . . . . the sa - cred shadows . . . . . .
And I have gained the sacred shadows,
There where the Rock . . . . . of a - ges stand . . . . . .
there where the Rock, there where the Rock of a-ges stand.

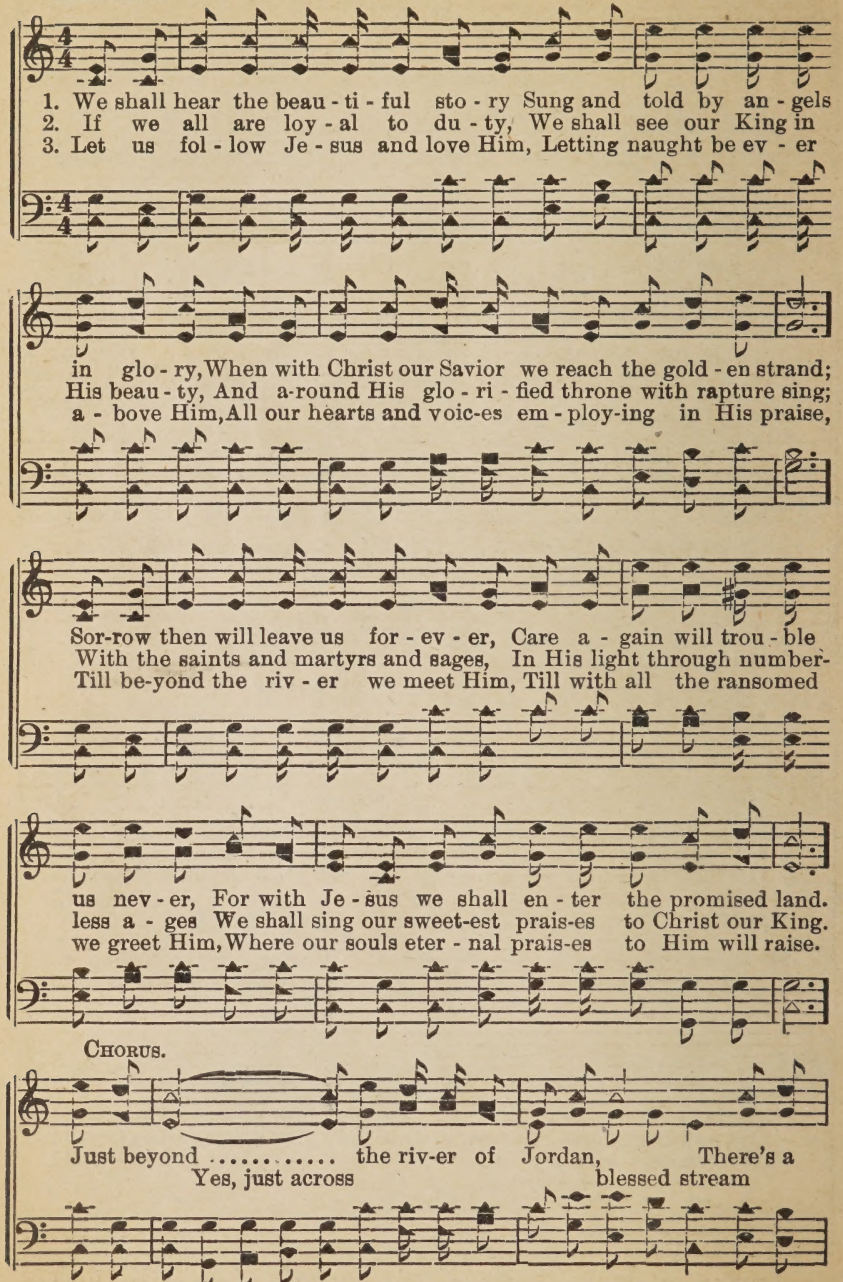
No. 83. I'LL LIVE FOR HIM.

R. E. HUDSON. C. R. DUNBAR.


1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost receive, For Thou hast died that I might live,
3. O Thou who died on Cal-va - ry To save my soul and make me free,
CHO.—I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap-py then my life shall be!
Chorus D. C.
Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - iour and my God!
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!
I'll con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!
I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav-iour and my God!

No. 84. JUST BEYOND THE RIVER JORDAN.

JAMES ROWE. R. L. POWELL.


1. We shall hear the beau - ti - ful sto - ry Sung and told by an - gels
2. If we all are loy - al to du - ty, We shall see our King in
3. Let us fol - low Je - sus and love Him, Letting naught be ev - er
in glo - ry, When with Christ our Savior we reach the gold - en strand;
His beau - ty, And a-round His glo - ri - fied throne with rapture sing;
a - bove Him, All our hearts and voic-es em - ploy-ing in His praise,
Sor-row then will leave us for - ev - er, Care a - gain will trou - ble
With the saints and martyrs and sages, In His light through number-
Till be-yond the riv - er we meet Him, Till with all the ransomed
us nev - er, For with Je - sus we shall en - ter the promised land.
less a - ges We shall sing our sweet-est prais-es to Christ our King.
we greet Him, Where our souls eter - nal prais-es to Him will raise.
CHORUS.
Just beyond ..... the riv-er of Jordan, There's a
Yes, just across blessed stream

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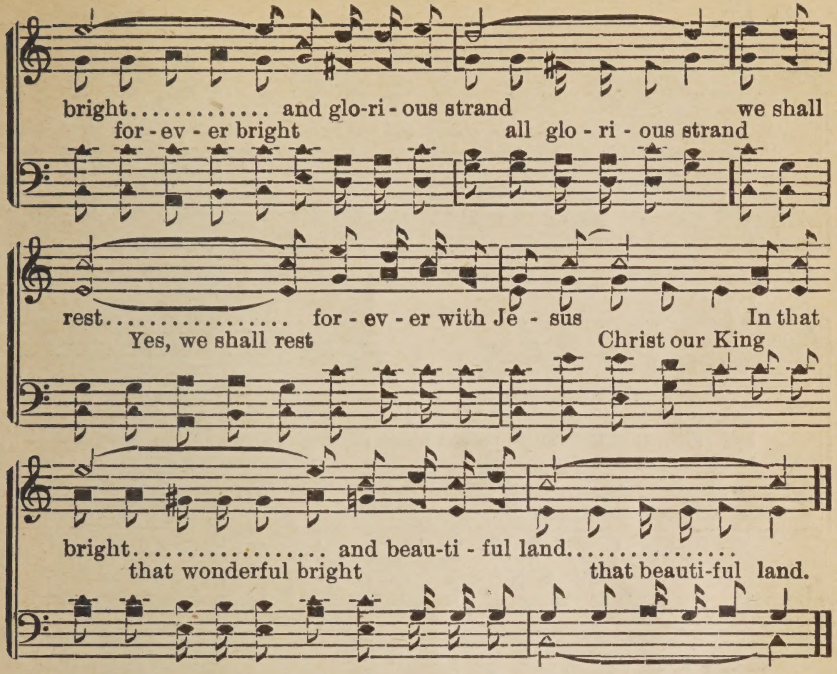
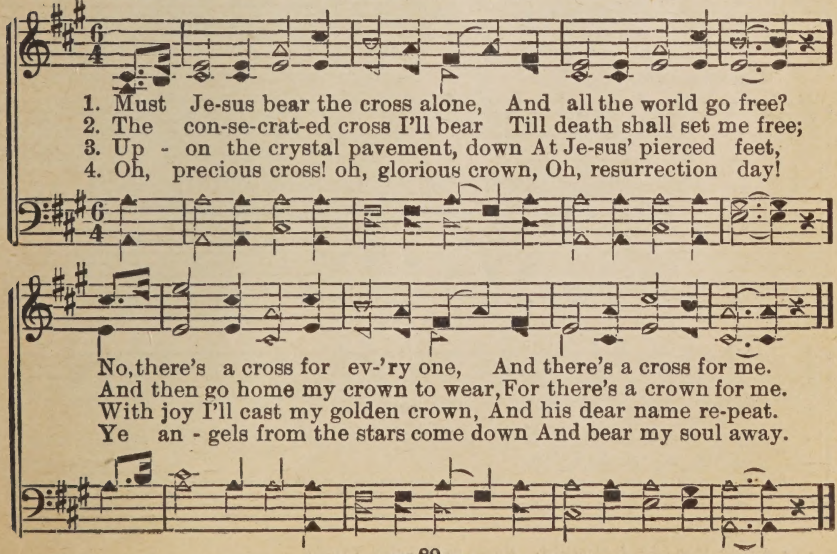
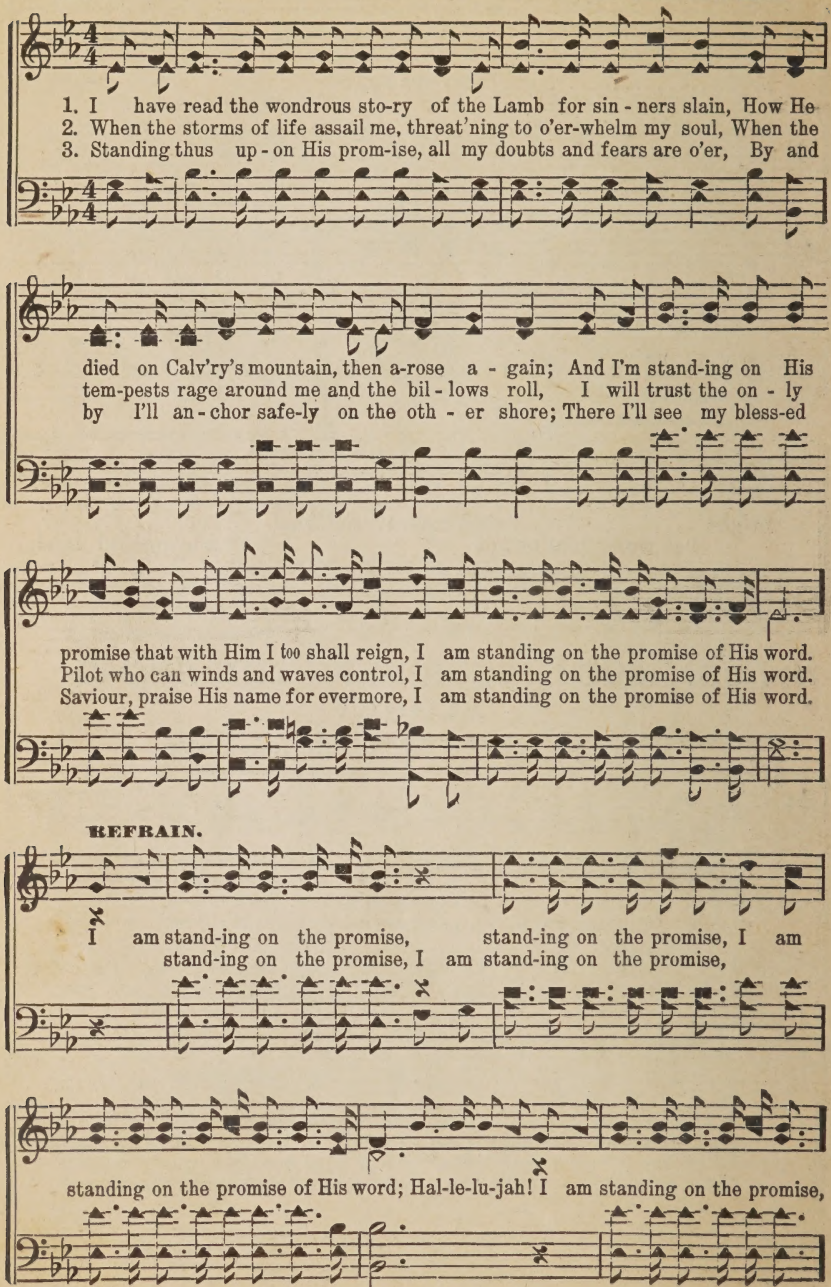

bright..... and glo-ri-ous strand we shall
for-ev-er bright all glo-ri-ous strand
rest..... for-ev-er with Je-sus In that
Yes, we shall rest Christ our King
bright..... and beau-ti-ful land.....
that wonderful bright that beauti-ful land.

No. 85. MUST JESUS BEAR THE CROSS ALONE?

THOS. SHEPHERD. Tune, Maitland. C. M.


1. Must Je-sus bear the cross alone, And all the world go free?
2. The con-se-crat-ed cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free;
3. Up-on the crystal pavement, down At Je-sus' pierced feet,
4. Oh, precious cross! oh, glorious crown, Oh, resurrection day!
No, there's a cross for ev-'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
With joy I'll cast my golden crown, And his dear name re-peat.
Ye an-gels from the stars come down And bear my soul away.

No. 86. I Am Standing on the Promise.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. I have read the wondrous sto-ry of the Lamb for sin - ners slain, How He
2. When the storms of life assail me, threat'ning to o'er-whelm my soul, When the
3. Standing thus up - on His prom-ise, all my doubts and fears are o'er, By and
died on Calv'ry's mountain, then a-rose a - gain; And I'm stand-ing on His
tem-pests rage around me and the bil - lows roll, I will trust the on - ly
by I'll an - chor safe-ly on the oth - er shore; There I'll see my bless-ed
promise that with Him I too shall reign, I am standing on the promise of His word.
Pilot who can winds and waves control, I am standing on the promise of His word.
Saviour, praise His name for evermore, I am standing on the promise of His word.
REFRAIN.
I am stand-ing on the promise, stand-ing on the promise, I am
stand-ing on the promise, I am stand-ing on the promise,
standing on the promise of His word; Hal-le-lu-jah! I am standing on the promise,

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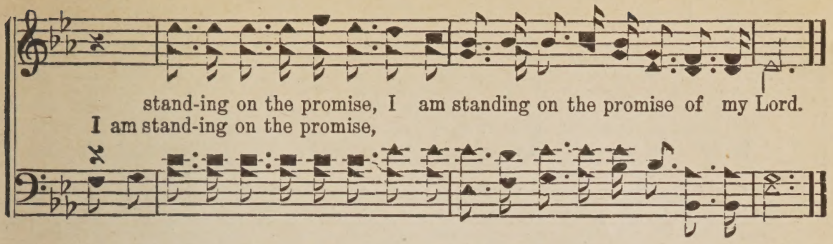
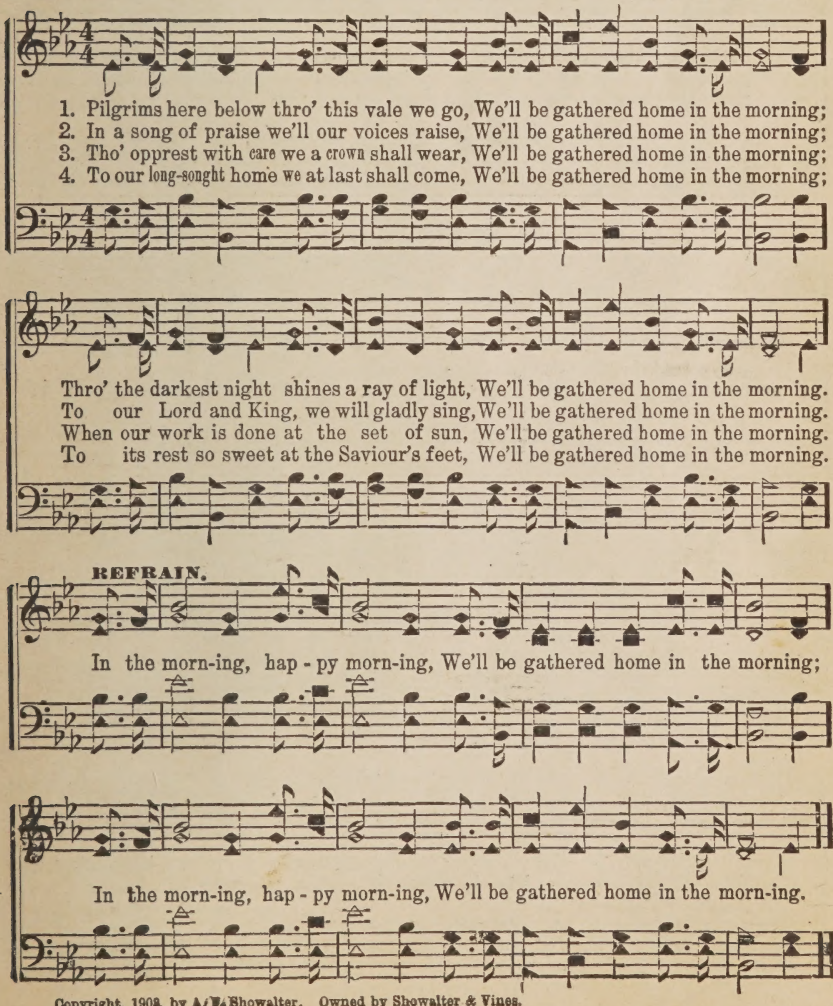
I Am Standing on the Promise. Concluded.



No, 87. We'll Be Gathered Home in the Morning.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.


1. Pilgrims here below thro' this vale we go, We'll be gathered home in the morning;
2. In a song of praise we'll our voices raise, We'll be gathered home in the morning;
3. Tho' opprest with care we a crown shall wear, We'll be gathered home in the morning;
4. To our long-sought home we at last shall come, We'll be gathered home in the morning;
Thro' the darkest night shines a ray of light, We'll be gathered home in the morning.
To our Lord and King, we will gladly sing, We'll be gathered home in the morning.
When our work is done at the set of sun, We'll be gathered home in the morning.
To its rest so sweet at the Saviour's feet, We'll be gathered home in the morning.
REFRAIN.
In the morn-ing, hap - py morn-ing, We'll be gathered home in the morning;
In the morn-ing, hap - py morn-ing, We'll be gathered home in the morn-ing.

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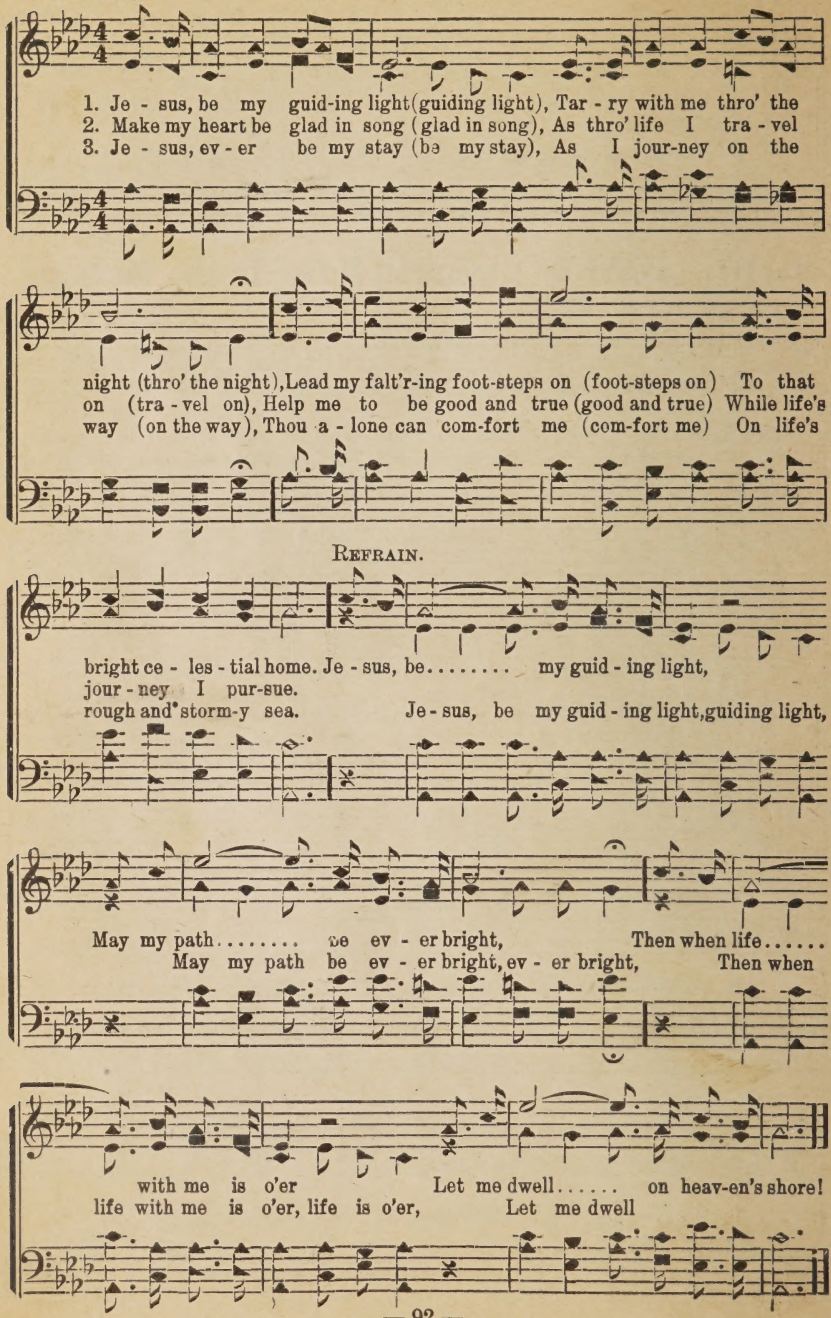
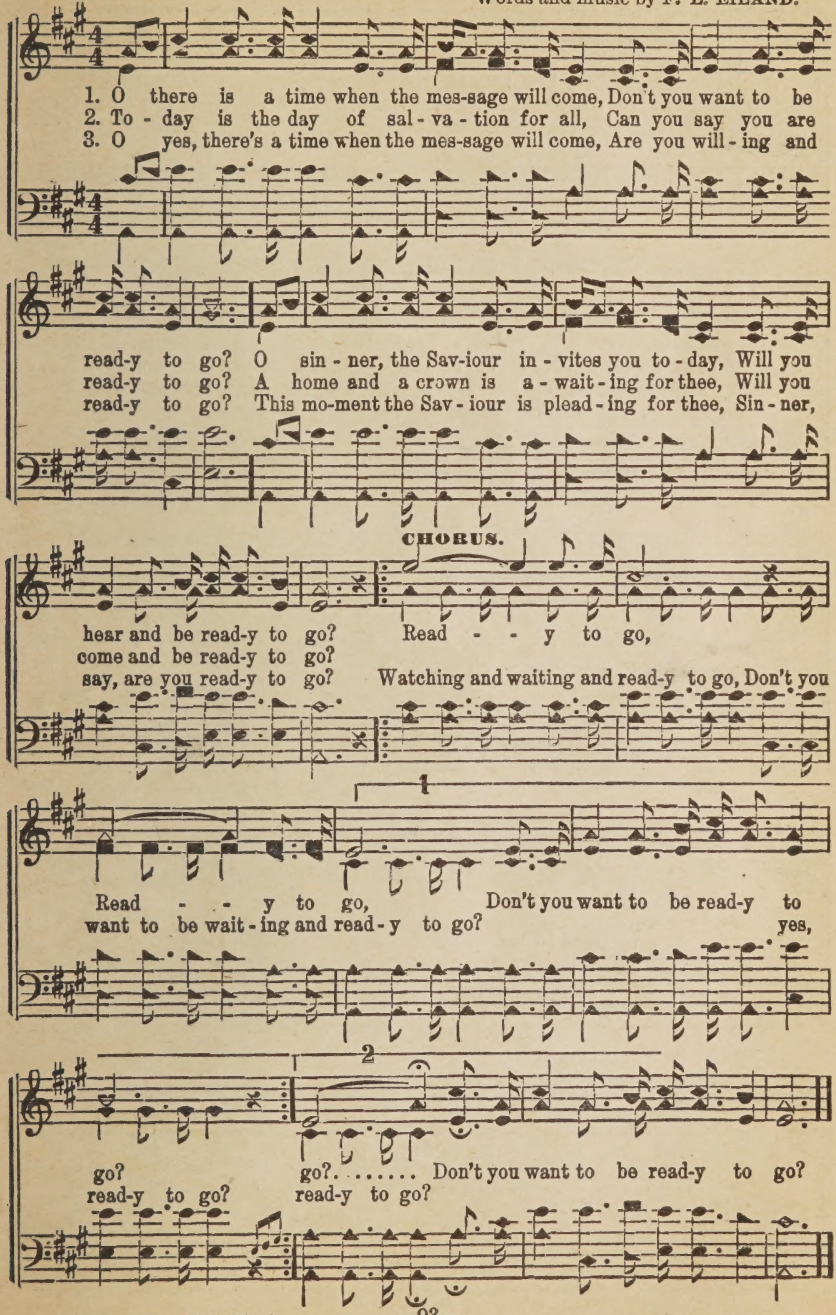
No. 88. JESUS, BE MY GUIDING LIGHT.

J. T. KEY. W. J. SMITH.

1. Je - sus, be my guid-ing light (guiding light), Tar - ry with me thro' the
2. Make my heart be glad in song (glad in song), As thro' life I tra - vel
3. Je - sus, ev - er be my stay (be my stay), As I jour-ney on the
night (thro' the night), Lead my falt'r-ing foot-steps on (foot-steps on) To that
on (tra - vel on), Help me to be good and true (good and true) While life's
way (on the way), Thou a - lone can com-fort me (com-fort me) On life's
REFRAIN.
bright ce - les - tial home. Je - sus, be..... my guid - ing light,
jour - ney I pur-sue.
rough and storm-y sea. Je - sus, be my guid - ing light, guiding light,
May my path..... be ev - er bright, Then when life.....
May my path be ev - er bright, ev - er bright, Then when
with me is o'er Let me dwell..... on heav-en's shore!
life with me is o'er, life is o'er, Let me dwell

No. 89. DON'T YOU WANT TO BE READY?

"Therefore be ye also ready."—MATT. 24: 44.

Words and music by F. L. EILAND.

1. O there is a time when the mes-sage will come, Don't you want to be
2. To - day is the day of sal - va - tion for all, Can you say you are
3. O yes, there's a time when the mes-sage will come, Are you will - ing and
read-y to go? O sin - ner, the Sav-iour in - vites you to - day, Will you
read-y to go? A home and a crown is a - wait - ing for thee, Will you
read-y to go? This mo-ment the Sav - iour is plead - ing for thee, Sin - ner,
CHORUS.
hear and be read-y to go? Read - - y to go,
come and be read-y to go?
say, are you read-y to go? Watching and waiting and read-y to go, Don't you
1
Read - - y to go, Don't you want to be read-y to
want to be wait - ing and read - y to go? yes,
2
go? go?..... Don't you want to be read-y to go?
read-y to go? read-y to go?

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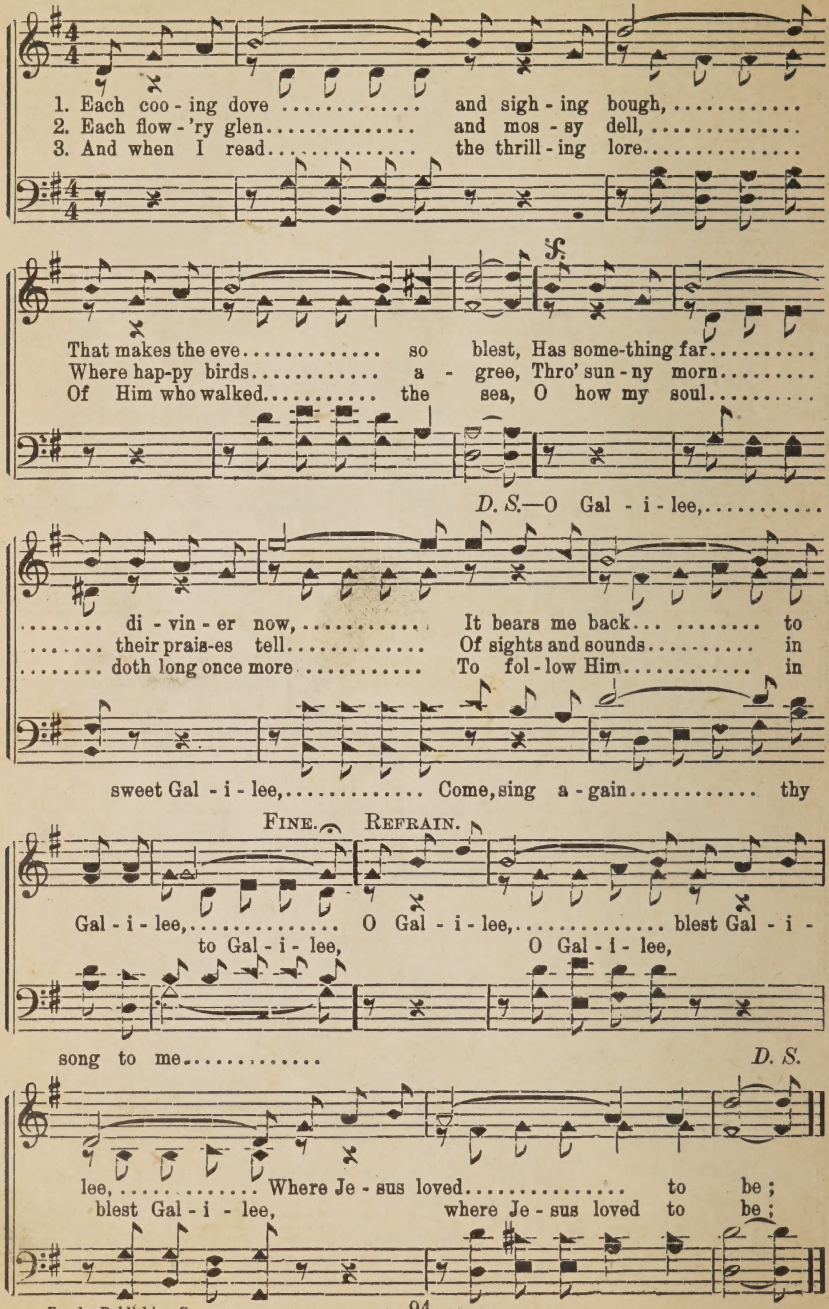
No. 90. THOUGHTS OF GALILEE.

R. MORRIS. THOS. M. TAFF.

1. Each coo - ing dove ..... and sigh - ing bough, ...
2. Each flow - 'ry glen..... and mos - sy dell, ...
3. And when I read..... the thrill - ing lore.....
That makes the eve..... so blest, Has some-thing far.....
Where hap-py birds..... a - gree, Thro' sun - ny morn.....
Of Him who walked..... the sea, O how my soul.....
D. S.—O Gal - i - lee,.....
..... di - vin - er now,..... It bears me back..... to
..... their prais-es tell..... Of sights and sounds..... in
..... doth long once more..... To fol - low Him..... in
sweet Gal - i - lee,..... Come, sing a - gain..... thy
FINE. REFRAIN.
Gal - i - lee,..... O Gal - i - lee,..... blest Gal - i -
to Gal - i - lee, O Gal - i - lee,
song to me.....
D. S.
lee,..... Where Je - sus loved..... to be;
blest Gal - i - lee, where Je - sus loved to be;

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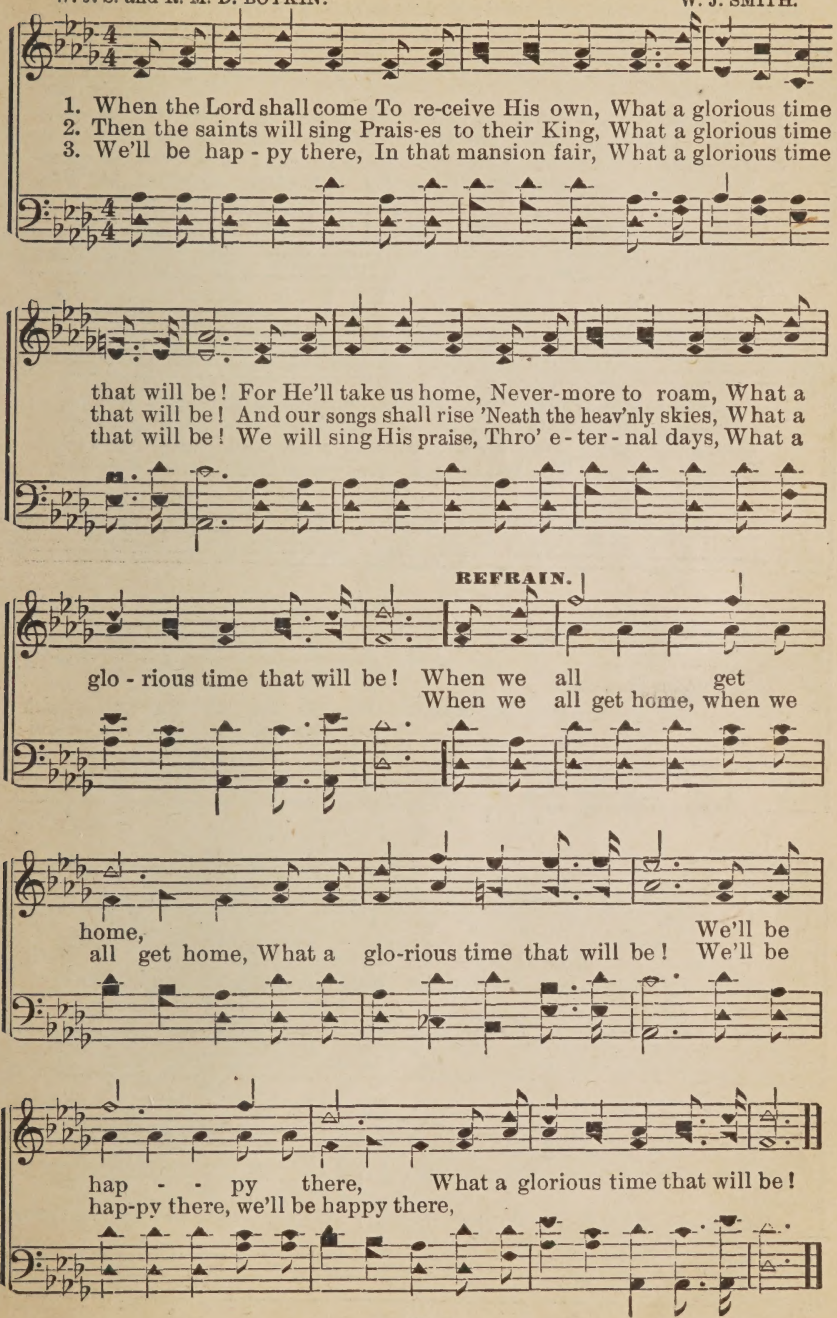
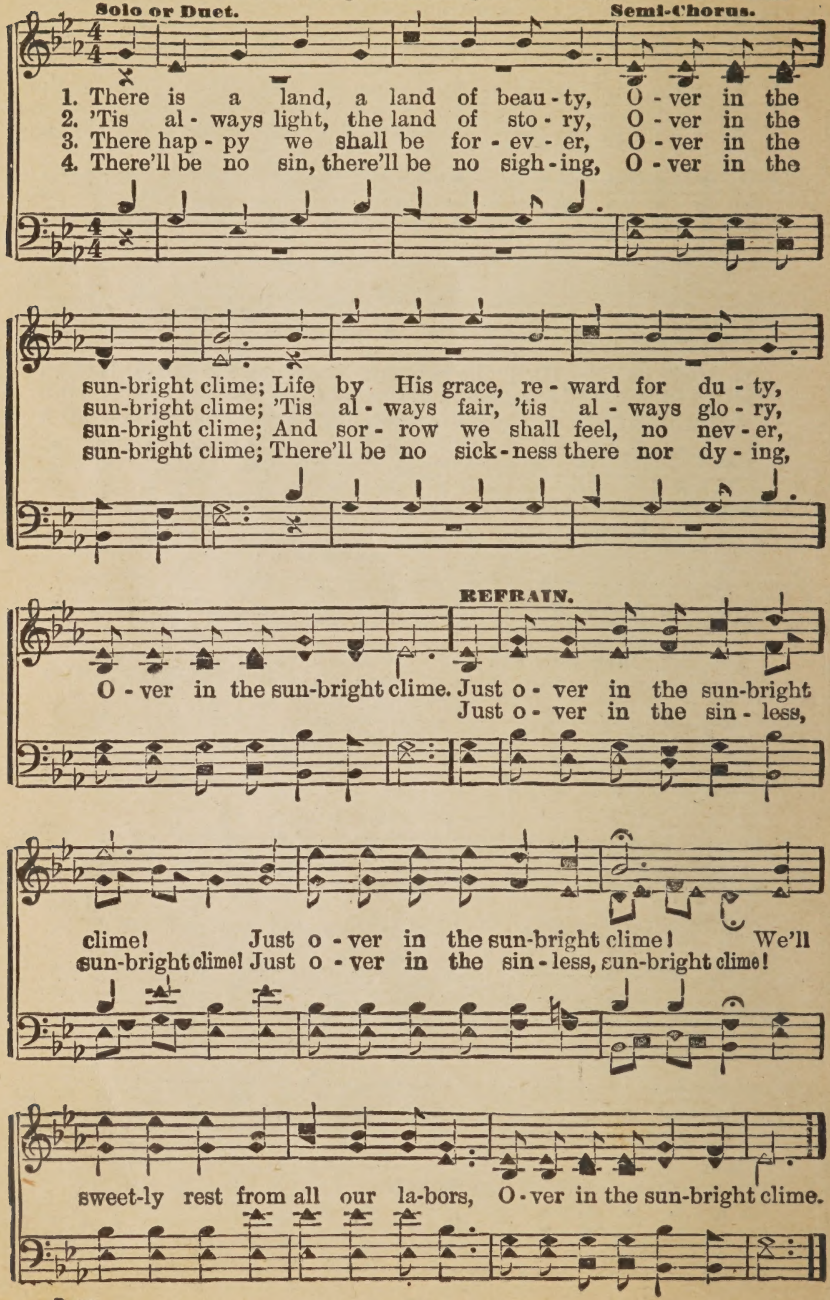
No. 91 THE GLORIOUS TIME.

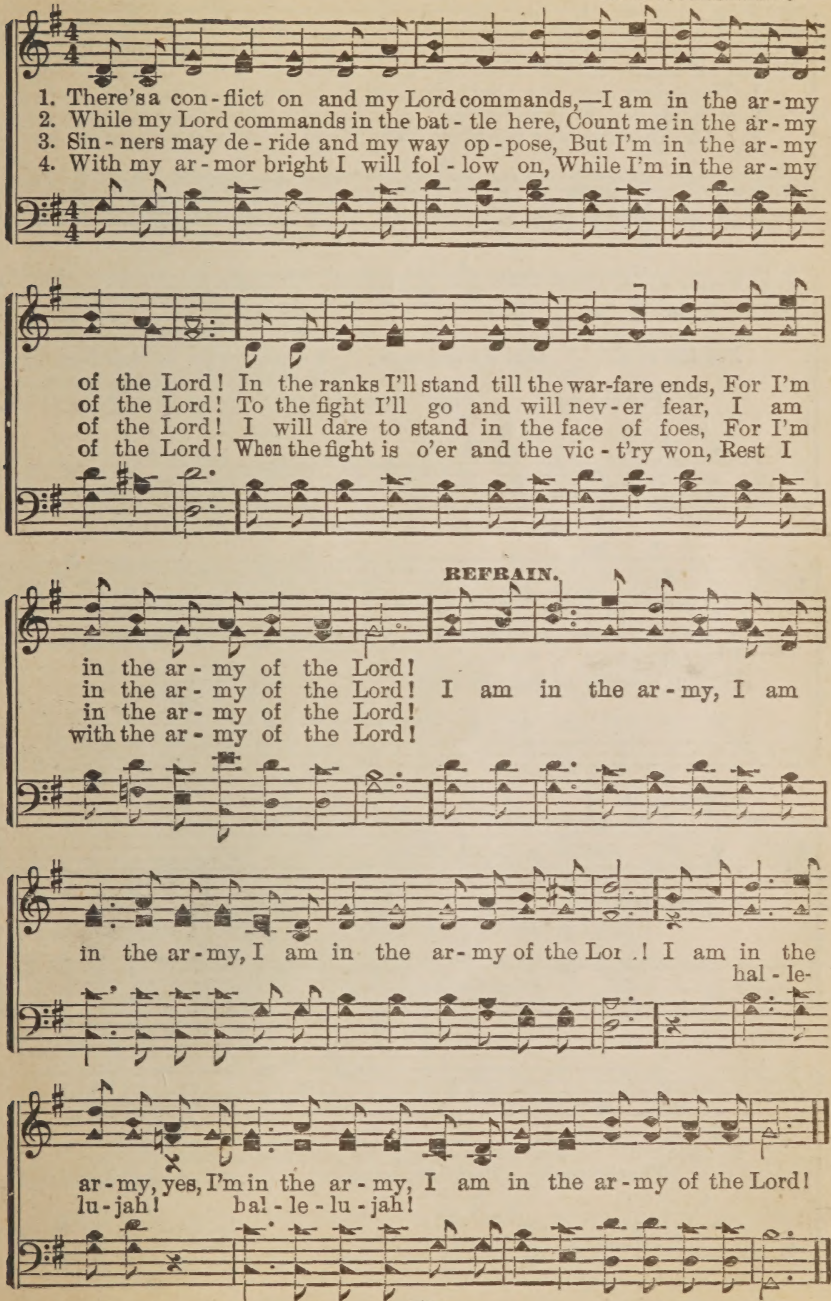
W. J. S. and R. M. D. BOYKIN. W. J. SMITH.

1. When the Lord shall come To re-ceive His own, What a glorious time
2. Then the saints will sing Prais-es to their King, What a glorious time
3. We'll be hap - py there, In that mansion fair, What a glorious time
that will be! For He'll take us home, Never-more to roam, What a
that will be! And our songs shall rise 'Neath the heav'nly skies, What a
that will be! We will sing His praise, Thro' e - ter - nal days, What a
REFRAIN.
glo - rious time that will be! When we all get
When we all get home, when we
home,
We'll be
all get home, What a glo-rious time that will be! We'll be
hap - - py there, What a glorious time that will be!
hap-py there, we'll be happy there,

No. 92. Over in the Sun-bright Clime.

S. J. O. "The Lord God giveth them light."—Rev. 22: 5. S. J. Oslin.

Solo or Duet.
Semi-Chorus.
1. There is a land, a land of beau-ty, O-ver in the
2. 'Tis al-ways light, the land of sto-ry, O-ver in the
3. There hap-py we shall be for-ev-er, O-ver in the
4. There'll be no sin, there'll be no sigh-ing, O-ver in the
sun-bright clime; Life by His grace, re-ward for du-ty,
sun-bright clime; 'Tis al-ways fair, 'tis al-ways glo-ry,
sun-bright clime; And sor-row we shall feel, no nev-er,
sun-bright clime; There'll be no sick-ness there nor dy-ing,
REFRAIN.
O-ver in the sun-bright clime. Just o-ver in the sun-bright
Just o-ver in the sin-less,
clime! Just o-ver in the sun-bright clime! We'll
sun-bright clime! Just o-ver in the sin-less, sun-bright clime!
sweet-ly rest from all our la-bors, O-ver in the sun-bright clime.

By per.

No. 93. I AM IN THE ARMY,

S. J. OSLIN. DR. S. S. MAYFIELD.

1. There's a con - flict on and my Lord commands,—I am in the ar - my
2. While my Lord commands in the bat - tle here, Count me in the ar - my
3. Sin - ners may de - ride and my way op - pose, But I'm in the ar - my
4. With my ar - mor bright I will fol - low on, While I'm in the ar - my
of the Lord! In the ranks I'll stand till the war-fare ends, For I'm
of the Lord! To the fight I'll go and will nev - er fear, I am
of the Lord! I will dare to stand in the face of foes, For I'm
of the Lord! When the fight is o'er and the vic - t'ry won, Rest I
REFRAIN.
in the ar - my of the Lord!
in the ar - my of the Lord! I am in the ar - my, I am
in the ar - my of the Lord!
with the ar - my of the Lord!
in the ar - my, I am in the ar - my of the Lor .! I am in the
hal - le -
ar - my, yes, I'm in the ar - my, I am in the ar - my of the Lord!
lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!

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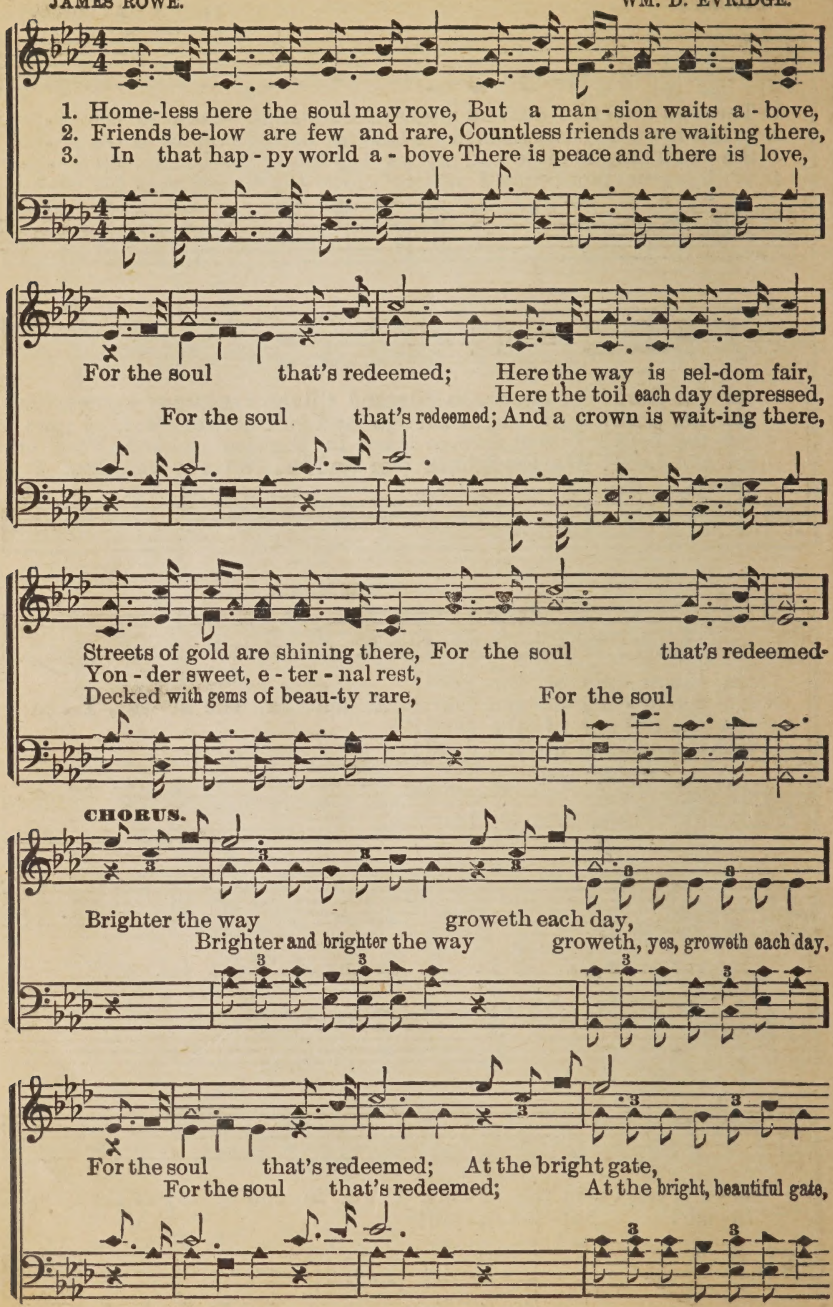
No. 94 FOR THE SOUL THAT'S REDEEMED.

JAMES ROWE. WM. D. EVRIDGE.


1. Home-less here the soul may rove, But a man - sion waits a - bove,
2. Friends be-low are few and rare, Countless friends are waiting there,
3. In that hap - py world a - bove There is peace and there is love,
For the soul that's redeemed; Here the way is sel-dom fair,
Here the toil each day depressed,
For the soul that's redeemed; And a crown is wait-ing there,
Streets of gold are shining there, For the soul that's redeemed.
Yon - der sweet, e - ter - nal rest,
Decked with gems of beau-ty rare, For the soul
CHORUS.
Brighter the way groweth each day,
Brighter and brighter the way groweth, yes, groweth each day,
For the soul that's redeemed; At the bright gate,
For the soul that's redeemed; At the bright, beautiful gate,

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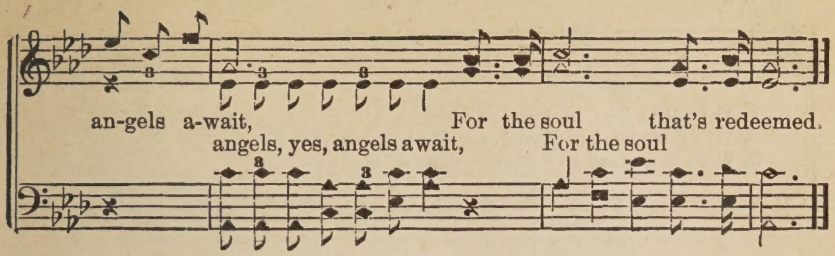
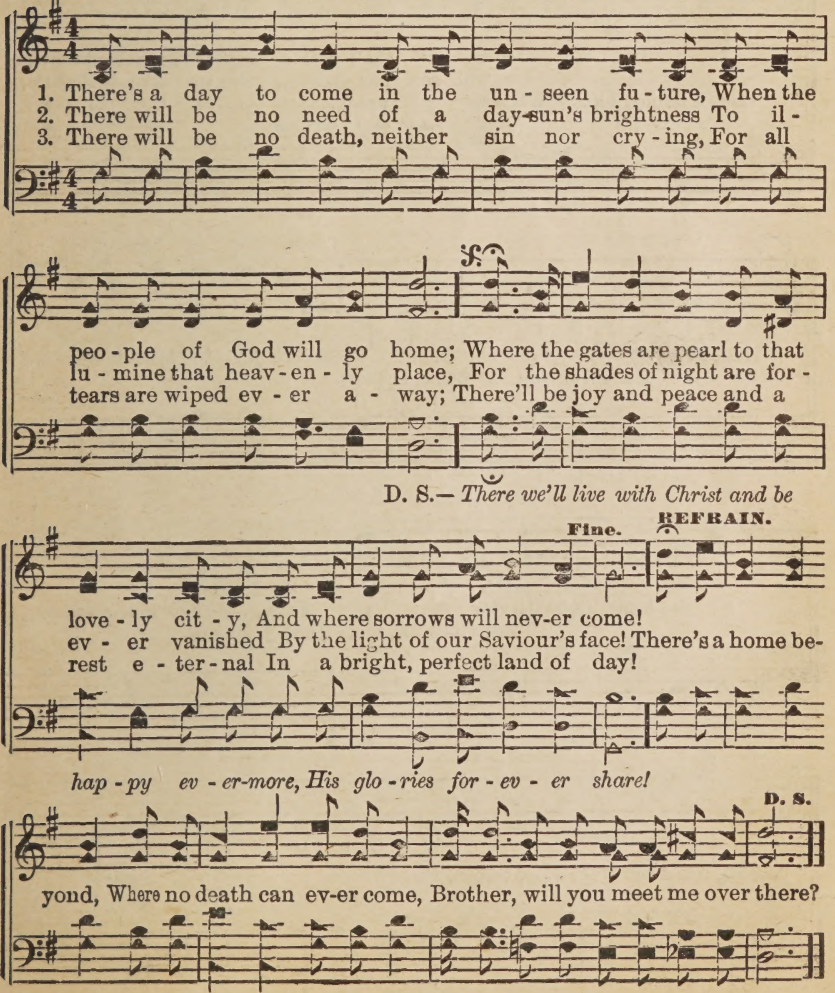


No. 95 OUR HOME BEYOND.

W. R. O. W. R. OLLER.

1. There's a day to come in the un - seen fu - ture, When the
2. There will be no need of a day-sun's brightness To il -
3. There will be no death, neither sin nor cry - ing, For all
peo - ple of God will go home; Where the gates are pearl to that
lu - mine that heav - en - ly place, For the shades of night are for -
tears are wiped ev - er a - way; There'll be joy and peace and a
D. S.— There we'll live with Christ and be
Fine.
REFRAIN.
love - ly cit - y, And where sorrows will nev-er come!
ev - er vanished By the light of our Saviour's face! There's a home be-
rest e - ter - nal In a bright, perfect land of day!
hap - py ev - er-more, His glo - ries for - ev - er share!
D. S.
yond, Where no death can ev-er come, Brother, will you meet me over there?

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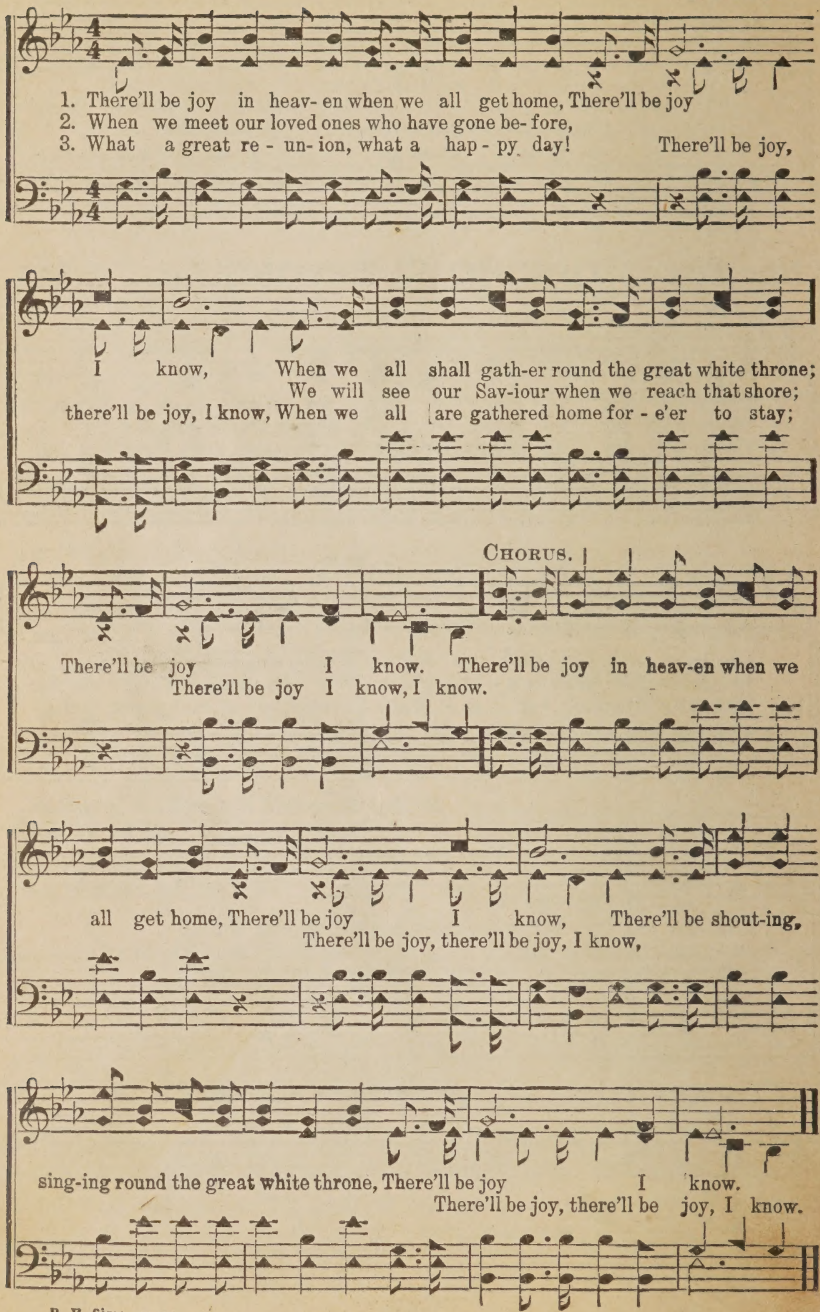
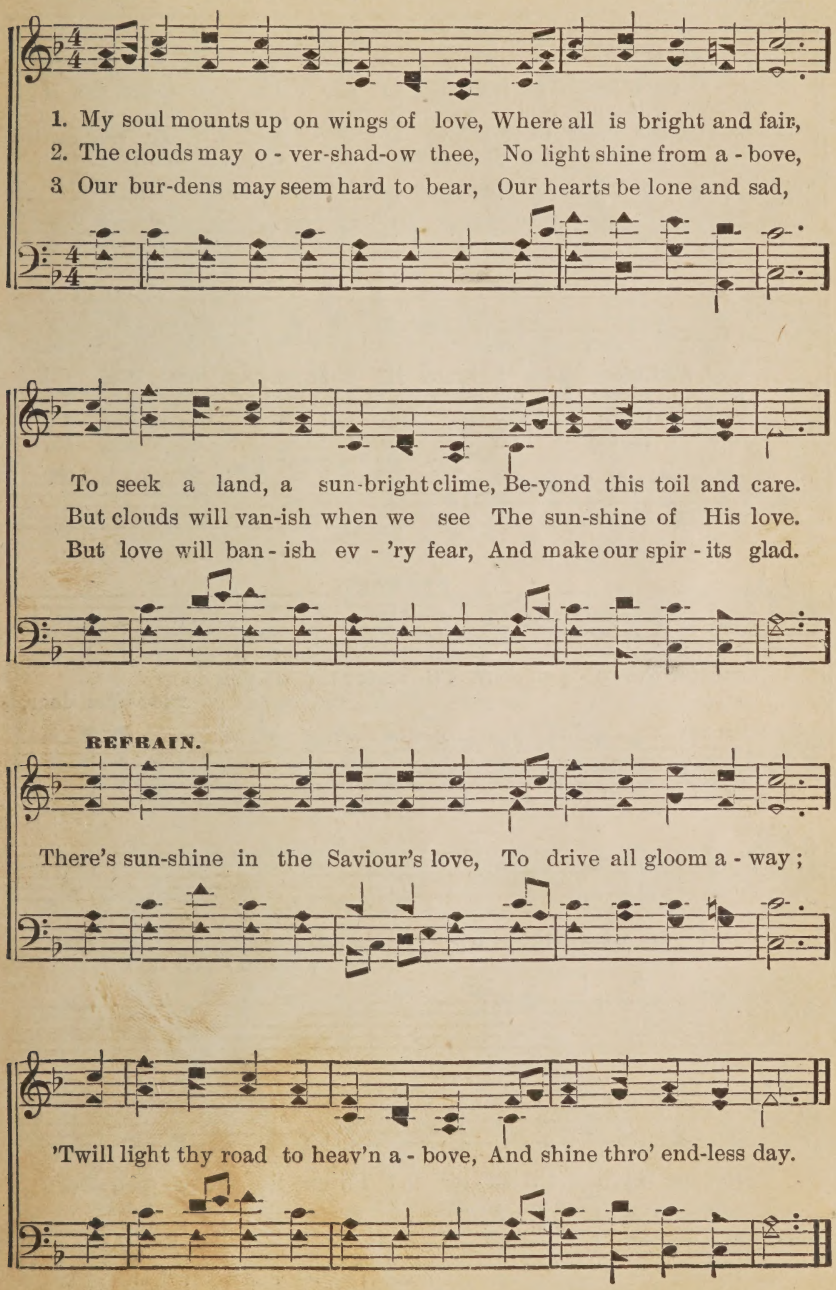
No. 96 There'll Be Joy.

B. F. S. B. F. Sims.

1. There'll be joy in heav- en when we all get home, There'll be joy
2. When we meet our loved ones who have gone be- fore,
3. What a great re - un- ion, what a hap - py day! There'll be joy,
I know, When we all shall gath-er round the great white throne;
We will see our Sav-iour when we reach that shore;
there'll be joy, I know, When we all are gathered home for - e'er to stay;
Chorus.
There'll be joy I know. There'll be joy in heav-en when we
There'll be joy I know, I know.
all get home, There'll be joy I know, There'll be shout-ing,
There'll be joy, there'll be joy, I know,
sing-ing round the great white throne, There'll be joy I know.
There'll be joy, there'll be joy, I know.

B. F. Sims, owner.

No. 97. SUNSHINE OF LOVE.

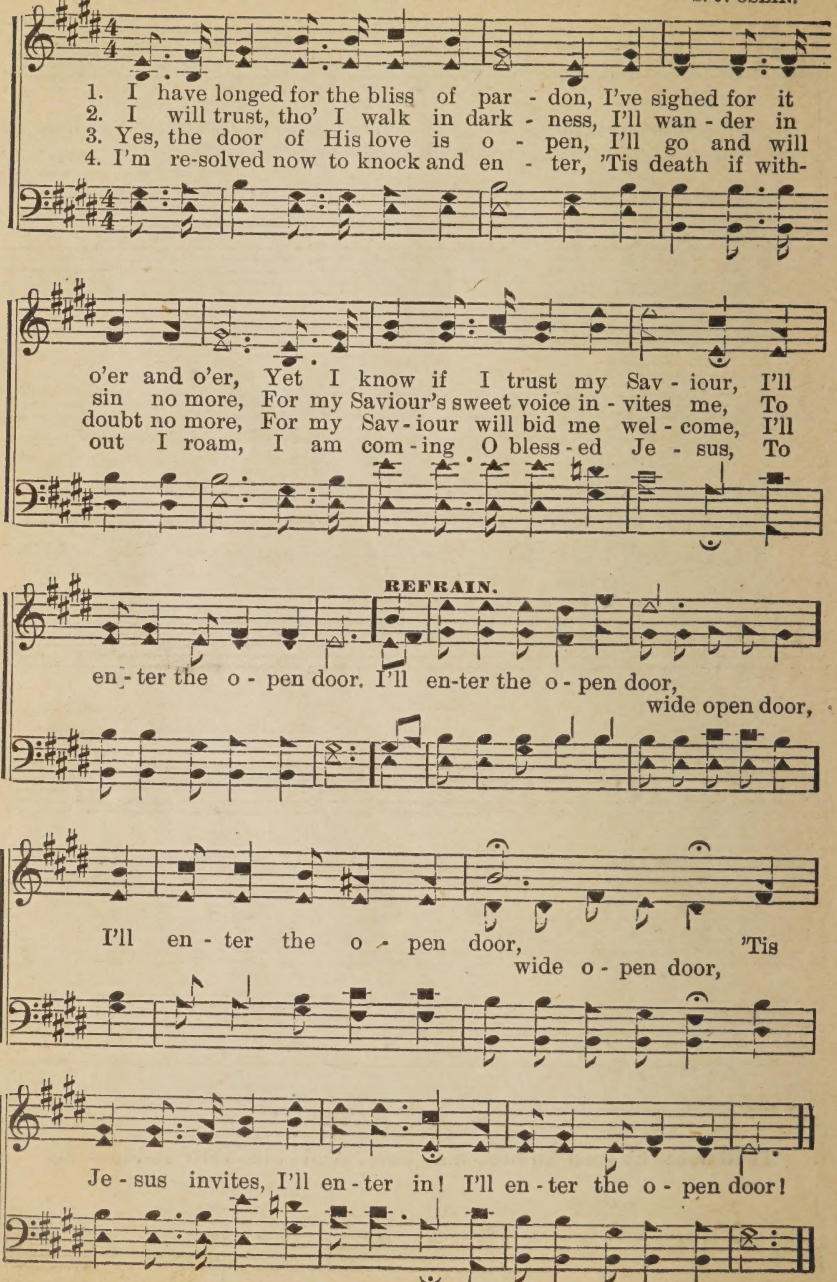
MISS GRACE WATKINS. Arr. by S. J. O. GEO. D. LANE.


1. My soul mounts up on wings of love, Where all is bright and fair,
2. The clouds may o - ver-shad-ow thee, No light shine from a - bove,
3 Our bur-dens may seem hard to bear, Our hearts be lone and sad,
To seek a land, a sun-bright clime, Be-yond this toil and care.
But clouds will van-ish when we see The sun-shine of His love.
But love will ban - ish ev - 'ry fear, And make our spir - its glad.
REFRAIN.
There's sun-shine in the Saviour's love, To drive all gloom a - way;
'Twill light thy road to heav'n a - bove, And shine thro' end-less day.

No. 98. I'LL ENTER THE OPEN DOOR.

"Knock and it shall be opened unto you."—CHRIST.

Arr. S. J. OSLIN.


1. I have longed for the bliss of par - don, I've sighed for it
2. I will trust, tho' I walk in dark - ness, I'll wan - der in
3. Yes, the door of His love is o - pen, I'll go and will
4. I'm re-solved now to knock and en - ter, 'Tis death if with-
o'er and o'er, Yet I know if I trust my Sav - iour, I'll
sin no more, For my Saviour's sweet voice in - vites me, To
doubt no more, For my Sav - iour will bid me wel - come, I'll
out I roam, I am com - ing O bless - ed Je - sus, To
REFRAIN.
en - ter the o - pen door. I'll en-ter the o - pen door,
wide open door,
I'll en - ter the o - pen door, 'Tis
wide o - pen door,
Je - sus invites, I'll en - ter in! I'll en - ter the o - pen door!

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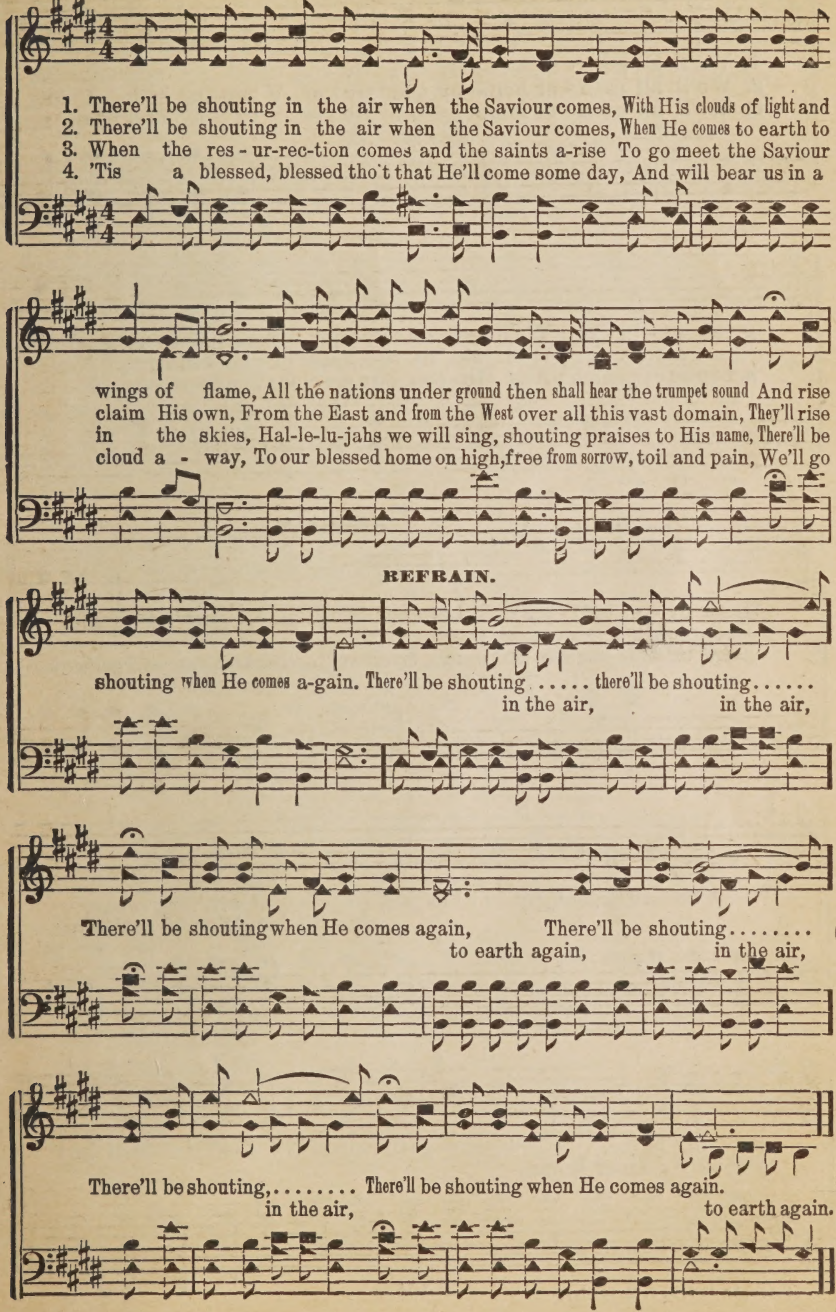
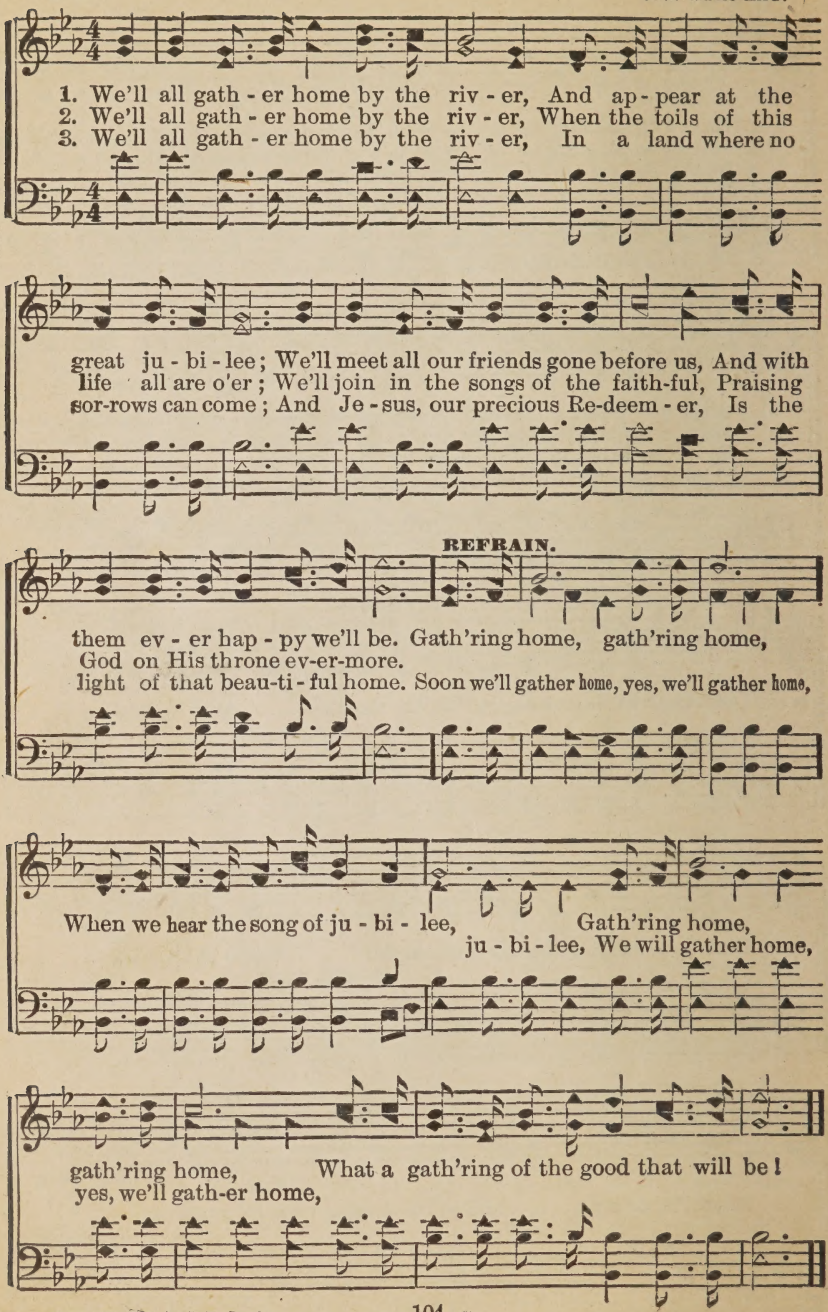
No. 99 There'll Be Shouting in the Air.

O. B. W. O. B. Wilson.


1. There'll be shouting in the air when the Saviour comes, With His clouds of light and
2. There'll be shouting in the air when the Saviour comes, When He comes to earth to
3. When the res - ur-rec-tion comes and the saints a-rise To go meet the Saviour
4. 'Tis a blessed, blessed tho't that He'll come some day, And will bear us in a
wings of flame, All the nations under ground then shall hear the trumpet sound And rise
claim His own, From the East and from the West over all this vast domain, They'll rise
in the skies, Hal-le-lu-jahs we will sing, shouting praises to His name, There'll be
cloud a - way, To our blessed home on high, free from sorrow, toil and pain, We'll go
REFRAIN.
shouting when He comes a-gain. There'll be shouting ..... there'll be shouting.....
in the air, in the air,
There'll be shouting when He comes again, There'll be shouting.....
to earth again, in the air,
There'll be shouting,..... There'll be shouting when He comes again.
in the air, to earth again.

No. 100 GATHERING HOME.

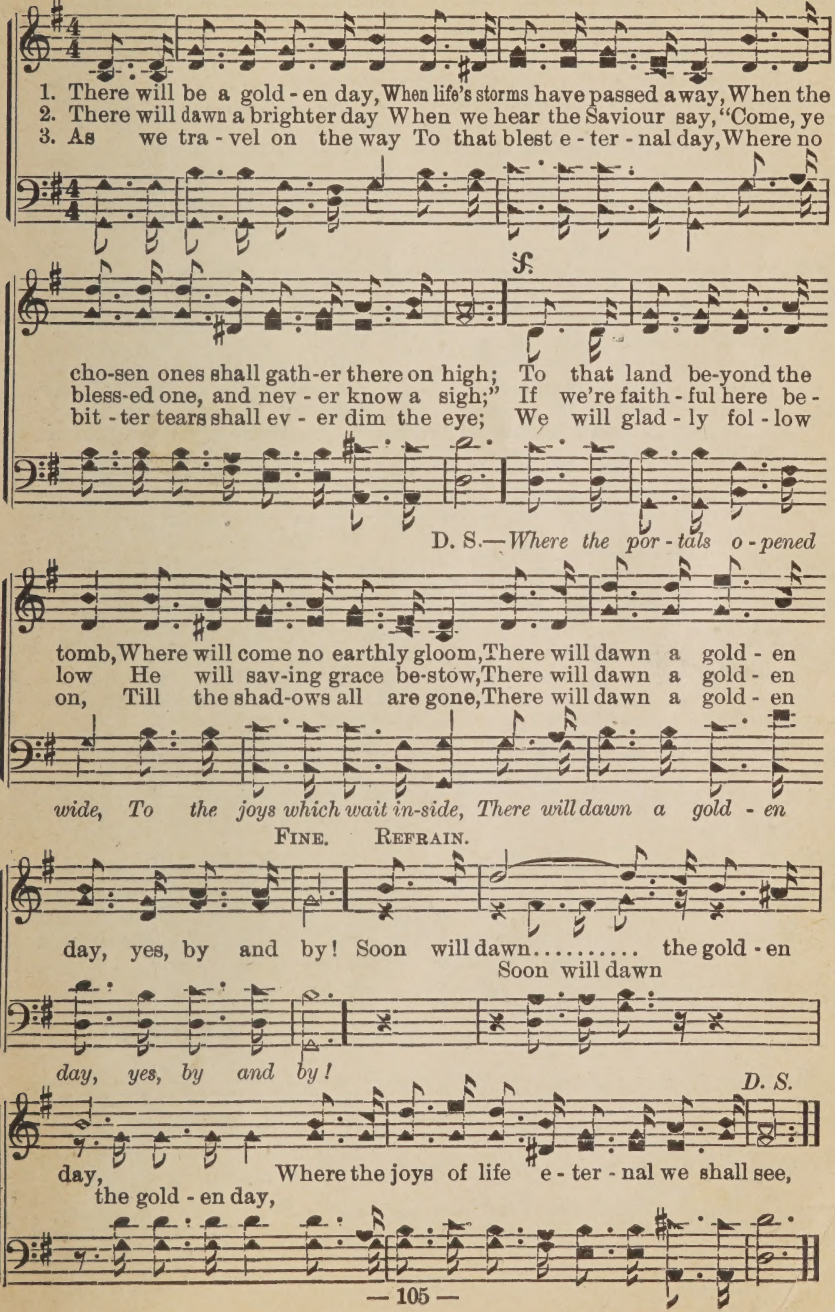
J. H. S. J. H. STANLEY.


1. We'll all gath - er home by the riv - er, And ap - pear at the
2. We'll all gath - er home by the riv - er, When the toils of this
3. We'll all gath - er home by the riv - er, In a land where no
great ju - bi - lee; We'll meet all our friends gone before us, And with
life all are o'er; We'll join in the songs of the faith-ful, Praising
sor-rows can come; And Je - sus, our precious Re-deem - er, Is the
REFRAIN.
them ev - er hap - py we'll be. Gath'ring home, gath'ring home,
God on His throne ev-er-more.
light of that beau-ti - ful home. Soon we'll gather home, yes, we'll gather home,
When we hear the song of ju - bi - lee, Gath'ring home,
ju - bi - lee, We will gather home,
gath'ring home, What a gath'ring of the good that will be!
yes, we'll gath-er home,

Copyright, 1905, by J. H. Stanley.

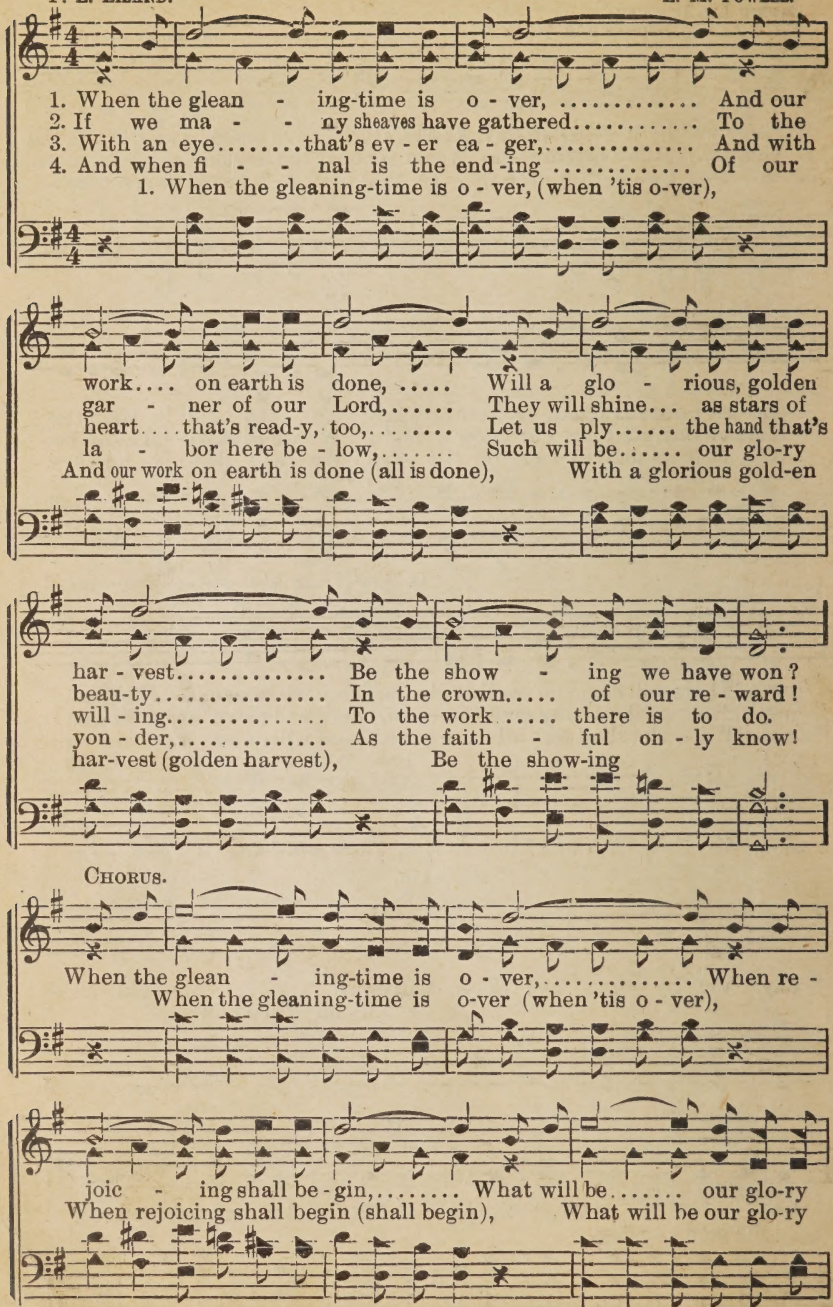
No. 101. WILL DAWN A GOLDEN DAY.

CARRIE LEE BOWYER.
Arr. by R. H. BROOKS and W. E. D.

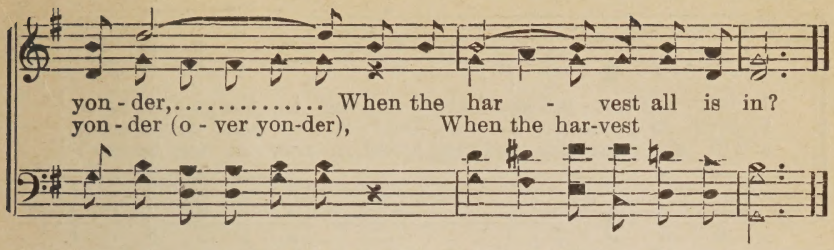
W. E. DORROUGH.

1. There will be a gold - en day, When life's storms have passed a way, When the
2. There will dawn a brighter day When we hear the Saviour say, "Come, ye
3. As we tra - vel on the way To that blest e - ter - nal day, Where no
cho-sen ones shall gath-er there on high; To that land be-yond the
bless-ed one, and nev - er know a sigh;" If we're faith - ful here be -
bit - ter tears shall ev - er dim the eye; We will glad - ly fol - low
D. S.—Where the por - tals o - pened
tomb, Where will come no earthly gloom, There will dawn a gold - en
low He will sav-ing grace be-stow, There will dawn a gold - en
on, Till the shad-ows all are gone, There will dawn a gold - en
wide, To the joys which wait in-side, There will dawn a gold - en
FINE.
REFRAIN.
day, yes, by and by! Soon will dawn..... the gold - en
Soon will dawn
day, yes, by and by!
D. S.
day, Where the joys of life e - ter - nal we shall see,
the gold - en day,

No. 102. WHEN THE GLEANING-TIME.

F. L. EILAND. E. M. POWELL.

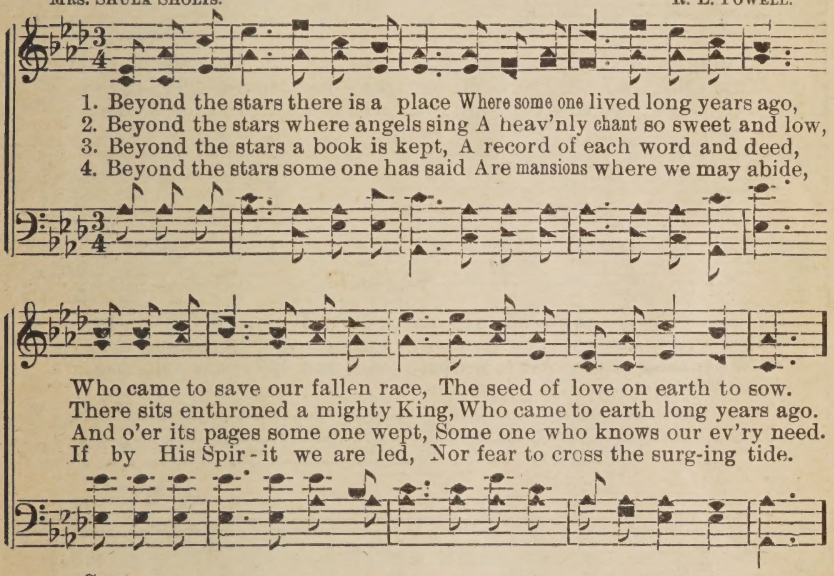

1. When the glean - ing-time is o - ver, ... And our
2. If we ma - - ny sheaves have gathered..... To the
3. With an eye.....that's ev - er ea - ger,..... And with
4. And when fi - - nal is the end-ing ..... Of our
1. When the gleaning-time is o - ver, (when 'tis o-ver),
work.... on earth is done, ... Will a glo - rious, golden
gar - ner of our Lord,..... They will shine... as stars of
heart....that's read-y, too,..... Let us ply..... the hand that's
la - bor here be - low,..... Such will be..... our glo-ry
And our work on earth is done (all is done), With a glorious gold-en
har - vest..... Be the show - ing we have won?
beau-ty..... In the crown..... of our re - ward!
will - ing..... To the work ..... there is to do.
yon - der,..... As the faith - ful on - ly know!
har-vest (golden harvest), Be the show-ing
CHORUS.
When the glean - ing-time is o - ver,..... When re -
When the gleaning-time is o-ver (when 'tis o - ver),
joic - ing shall be - gin,..... What will be..... our glo-ry
When rejoicing shall begin (shall begin), What will be our glo-ry

E. M. Powell, owner.

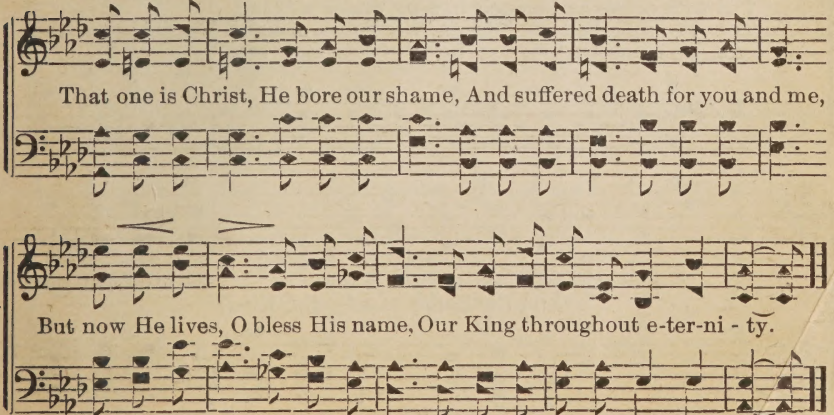


No. 103. BEYOND THE STARS.

MRS. SHULA SHOLTS. R. L. POWELL.


1. Beyond the stars there is a place Where some one lived long years ago,
2. Beyond the stars where angels sing A heav'nly chant so sweet and low,
3. Beyond the stars a book is kept, A record of each word and deed,
4. Beyond the stars some one has said Are mansions where we may abide,
Who came to save our fallen race, The seed of love on earth to sow.
There sits enthroned a mighty King, Who came to earth long years ago.
And o'er its pages some one wept, Some one who knows our ev'ry need.
If by His Spir - it we are led, Nor fear to cross the surg-ing tide.

CHORUS.


That one is Christ, He bore our shame, And suffered death for you and me,
But now He lives, O bless His name, Our King throughout e-ter-ni - ty.

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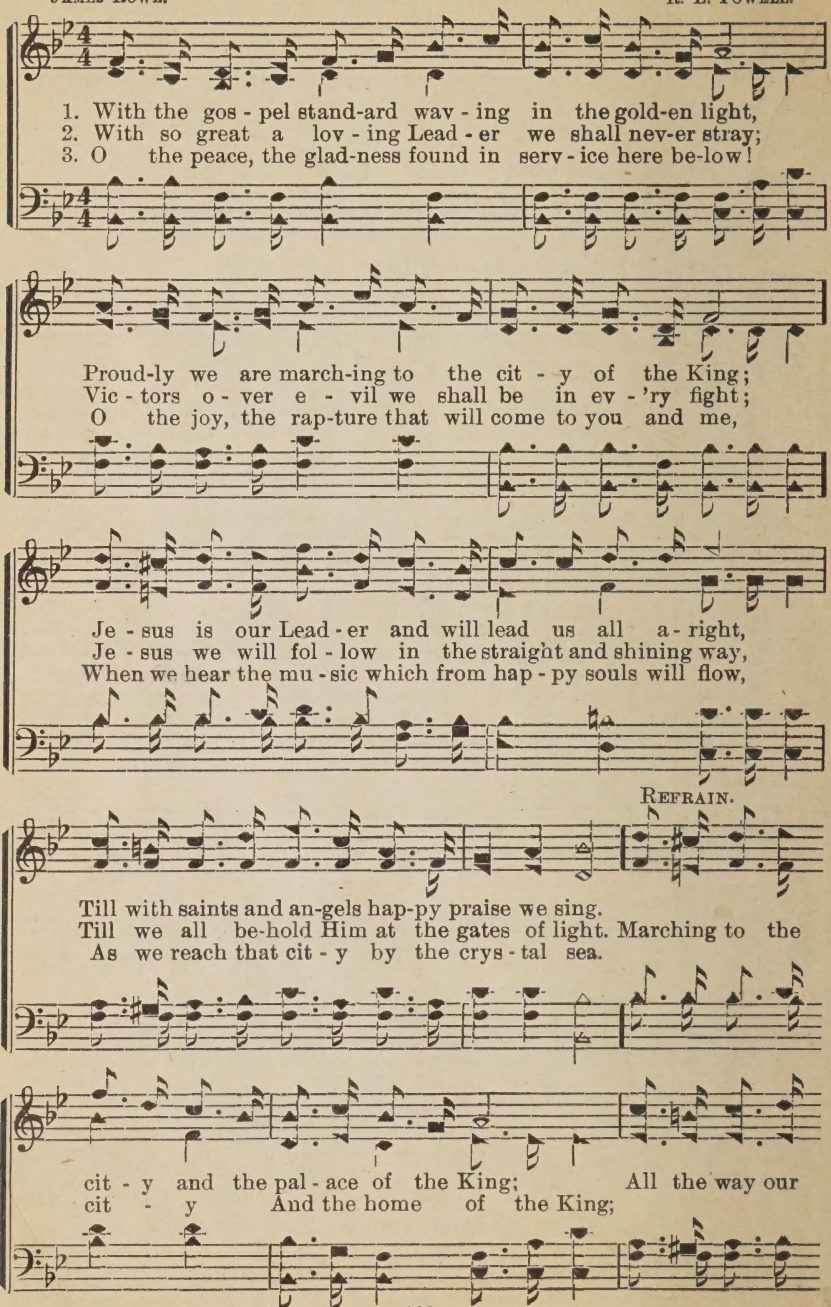
No. 104. MARCHING TO THE CITY.

JAMES ROWE. R. L. POWELL.


1. With the gos - pel stand-ard wav - ing in the gold-en light,
2. With so great a lov - ing Lead - er we shall nev-er stray;
3. O the peace, the glad-ness found in serv - ice here be-low!
Proud-ly we are march-ing to the cit - y of the King;
Vic - tors o - ver e - vil we shall be in ev - 'ry fight;
O the joy, the rap-ture that will come to you and me,
Je - sus is our Lead - er and will lead us all a - right,
Je - sus we will fol - low in the straight and shining way,
When we hear the mu - sic which from hap - py souls will flow,
REFRAIN.
Till with saints and an-gels hap-py praise we sing.
Till we all be-hold Him at the gates of light. Marching to the
As we reach that cit - y by the crys - tal sea.
cit - y and the pal - ace of the King; All the way our
cit - y And the home of the King;

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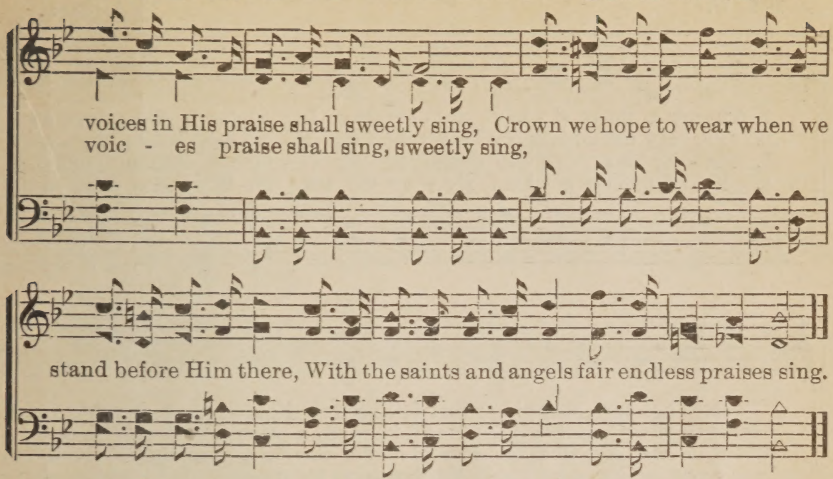
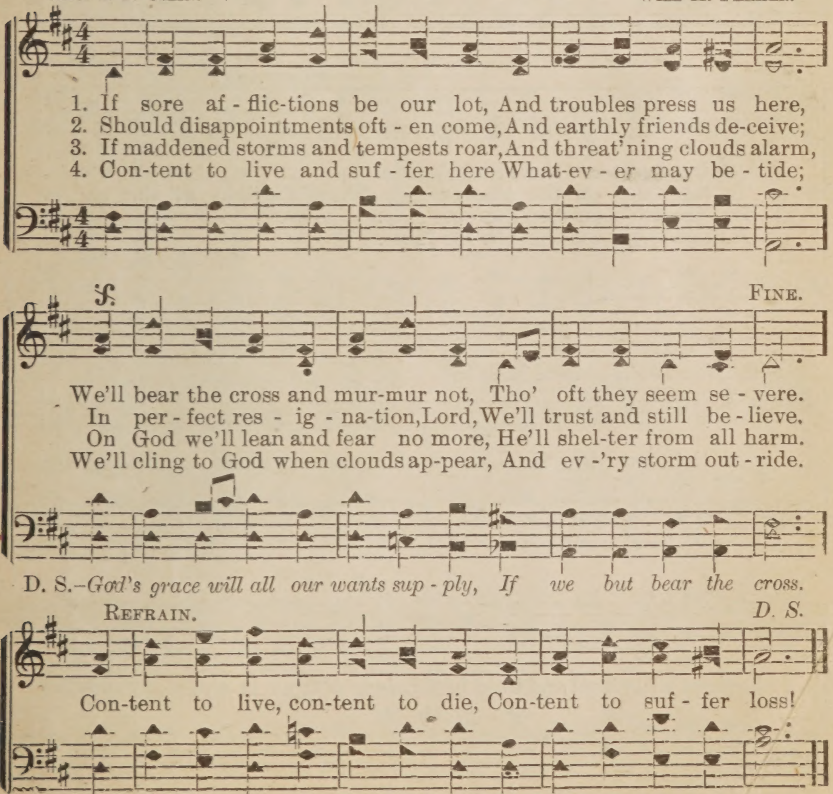
MARCHING TO THE CITY. Concluded.


voices in His praise shall sweetly sing, Crown we hope to wear when we
voic - es praise shall sing, sweetly sing,
stand before Him there, With the saints and angels fair endless praises sing.

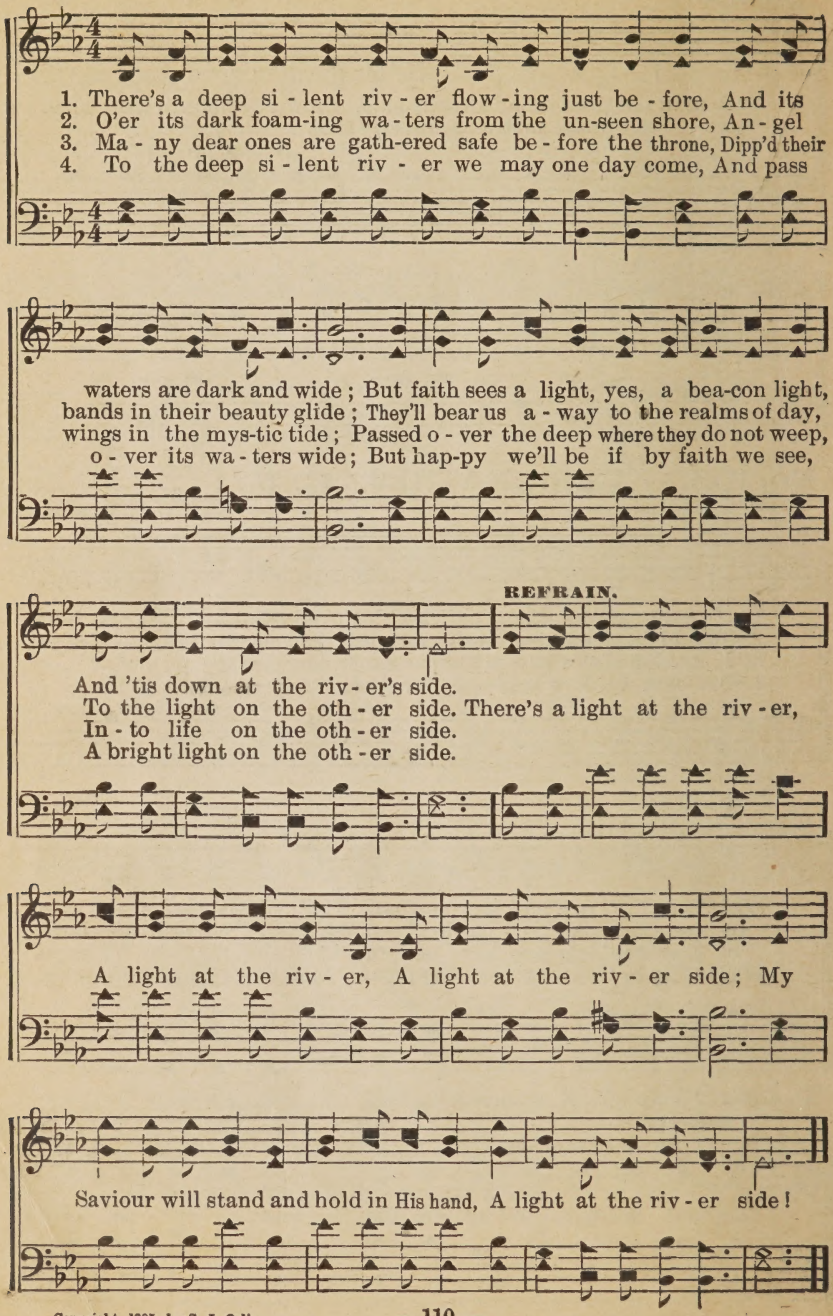
No. 105. RESIGNATION. C. M.

REV. S. J. OSLIN. WILL M. PARKER.


1. If sore af - flic-tions be our lot, And troubles press us here,
2. Should disappointments oft - en come, And earthly friends de-ceive;
3. If maddened storms and tempests roar, And threat'ning clouds alarm,
4. Con-tent to live and suf - fer here What-ev - er may be - tide;
FINE.
We'll bear the cross and mur-mur not, Tho' oft they seem se - vere.
In per - fect res - ig - na-tion, Lord, We'll trust and still be - lieve.
On God we'll lean and fear no more, He'll shel-ter from all harm.
We'll cling to God when clouds ap-pear, And ev -'ry storm out - ride.
D. S.—*God's grace will all our wants sup - ply, If we but bear the cross.*
REFRAIN.
D. S.
Con-tent to live, con-tent to die, Con-tent to suf - fer loss!

No. 106. A LIGHT AT THE RIVER.

D. K. W. S. J. OSLIN.


1. There's a deep si - lent riv - er flow - ing just be - fore, And its
2. O'er its dark foam-ing wa - ters from the un-seen shore, An - gel
3. Ma - ny dear ones are gath-ered safe be - fore the throne, Dipp'd their
4. To the deep si - lent riv - er we may one day come, And pass
waters are dark and wide; But faith sees a light, yes, a bea-con light,
bands in their beauty glide; They'll bear us a - way to the realms of day,
wings in the mys-tic tide; Passed o - ver the deep where they do not weep,
o - ver its wa - ters wide; But hap-py we'll be if by faith we see,
REFRAIN.
And 'tis down at the riv - er's side.
To the light on the oth - er side. There's a light at the riv - er,
In - to life on the oth - er side.
A bright light on the oth - er side.
A light at the riv - er, A light at the riv - er side; My
Saviour will stand and hold in His hand, A light at the riv - er side!

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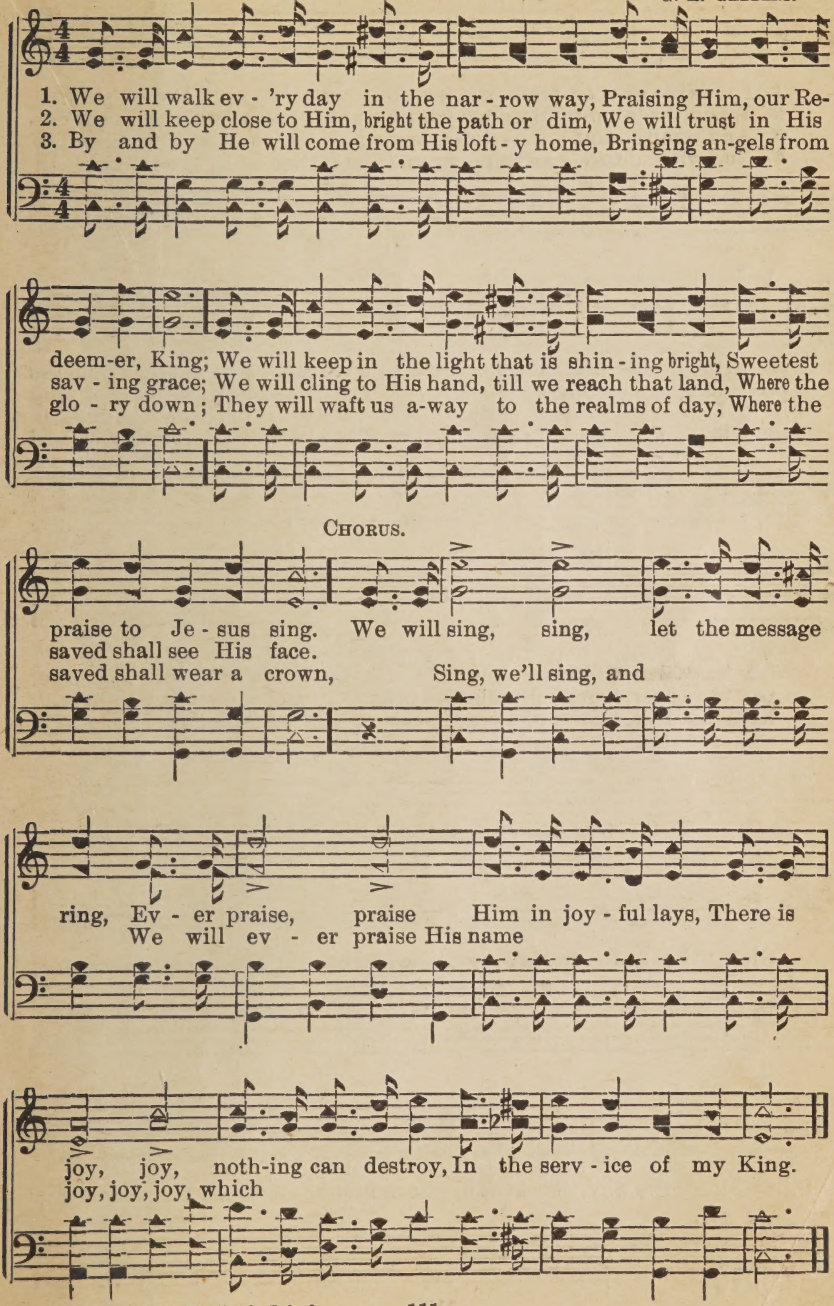
No. 107. IN THE SERVICE OF MY KING.

R. L. POWELL. G. E. GABBERT.

1. We will walk ev - 'ry day in the nar - row way, Praising Him, our Re-
2. We will keep close to Him, bright the path or dim, We will trust in His
3. By and by He will come from His loft - y home, Bringing an-gels from
deem-er, King; We will keep in the light that is shin - ing bright, Sweetest
sav - ing grace; We will cling to His hand, till we reach that land, Where the
glo - ry down; They will waft us a-way to the realms of day, Where the
CHORUS.
praise to Je - sus sing. We will sing, sing, let the message
saved shall see His face.
saved shall wear a crown, Sing, we'll sing, and
ring, Ev - er praise, praise Him in joy - ful lays, There is
We will ev - er praise His name
joy, joy, noth-ing can destroy, In the serv - ice of my King.
joy, joy, joy, which

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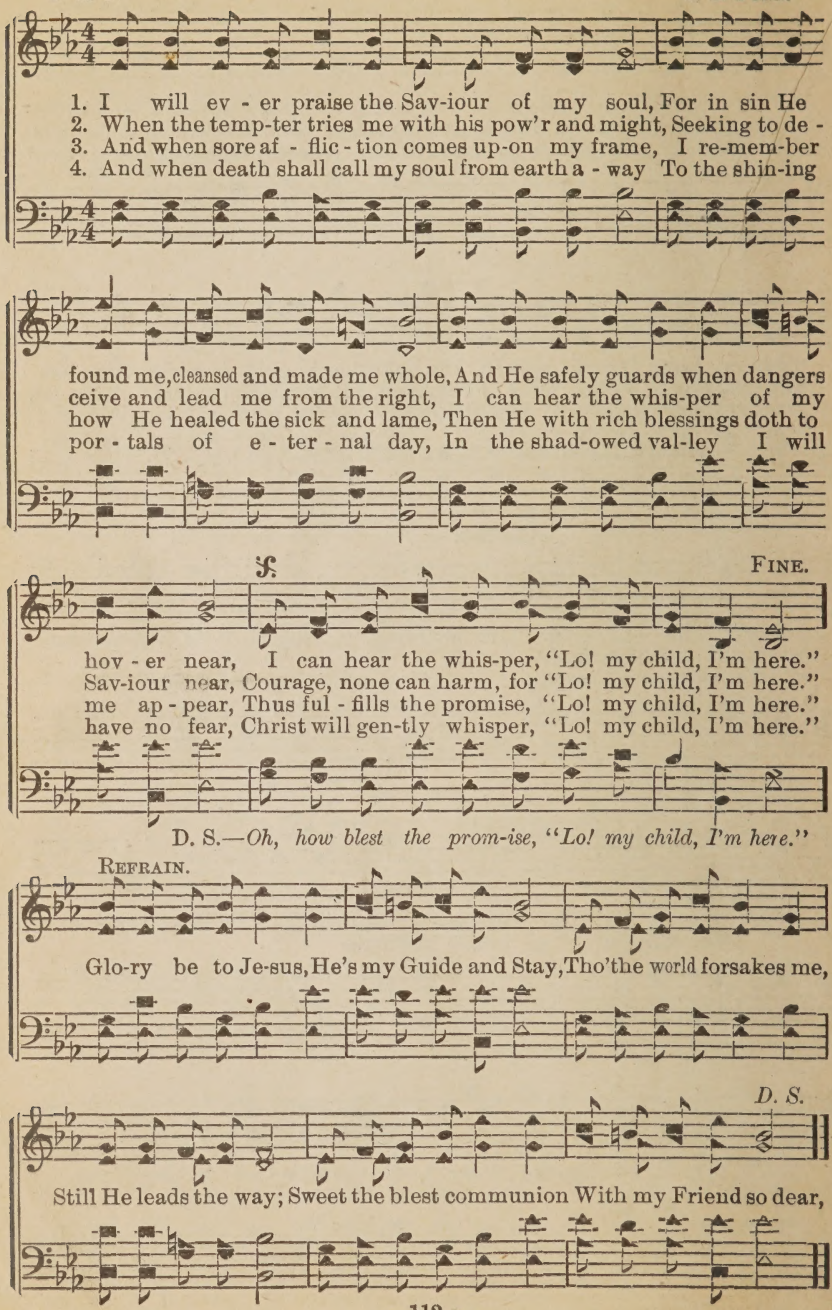
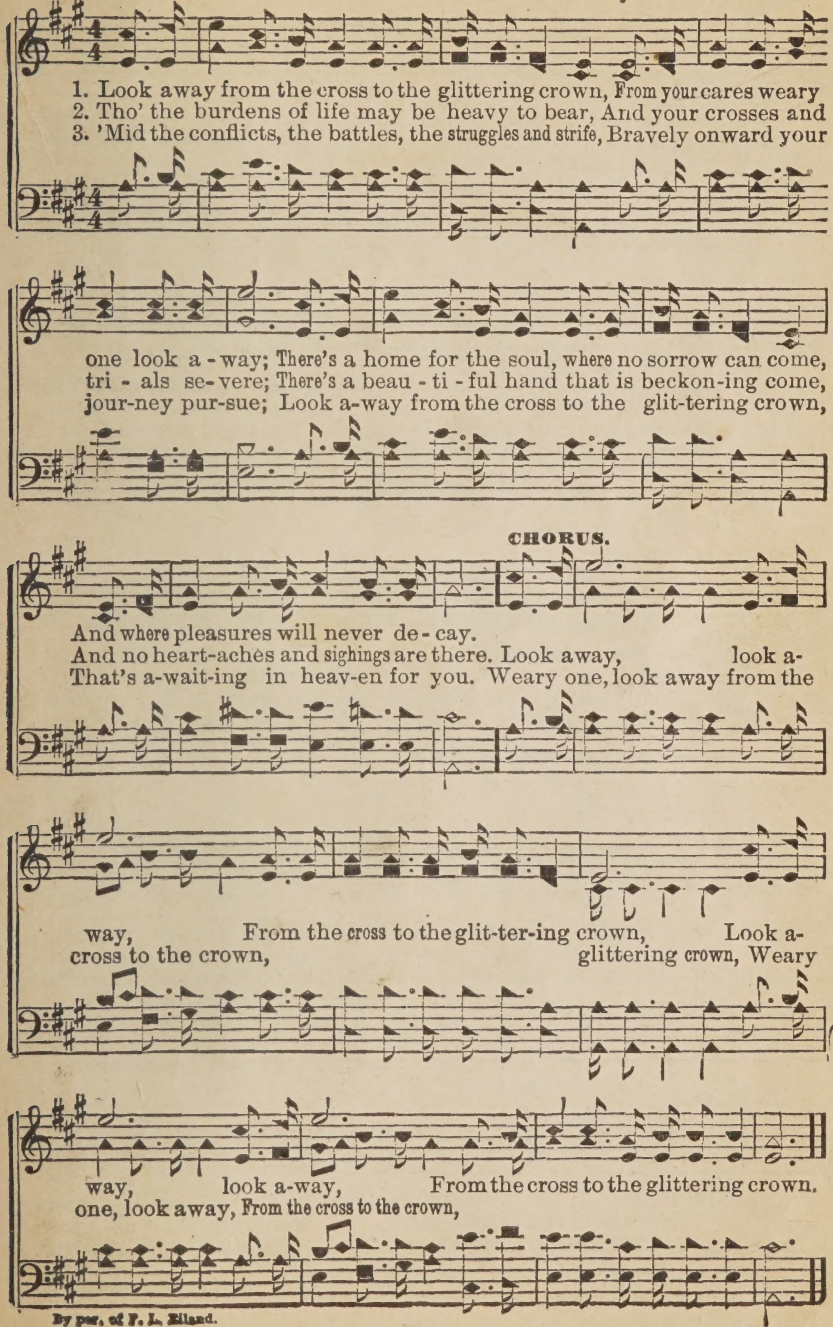
No. 108. LO, MY CHILD, I'M HERE.

L. L. D. L. L. DUNN.

1. I will ev - er praise the Sav-iour of my soul, For in sin He
2. When the temp-ter tries me with his pow'r and might, Seeking to de -
3. And when sore af - flic - tion comes up-on my frame, I re-mem-ber
4. And when death shall call my soul from earth a - way To the shin-ing
found me, cleansed and made me whole, And He safely guards when dangers
ceive and lead me from the right, I can hear the whis-per of my
how He healed the sick and lame, Then He with rich blessings doth to
por - tals of e - ter - nal day, In the shad-owed val-ley I will
hov - er near, I can hear the whis-per, "Lo! my child, I'm here."
Sav-iour near, Courage, none can harm, for "Lo! my child, I'm here."
me ap - pear, Thus ful - fills the promise, "Lo! my child, I'm here."
have no fear, Christ will gen-tly whisper, "Lo! my child, I'm here."
D. S.—Oh, how blest the prom-ise, "Lo! my child, I'm here."
REFRAIN.
Glo-ry be to Je-sus, He's my Guide and Stay, Tho' the world forsakes me,
Still He leads the way; Sweet the blest communion With my Friend so dear,

S. FINE. *D. S.*

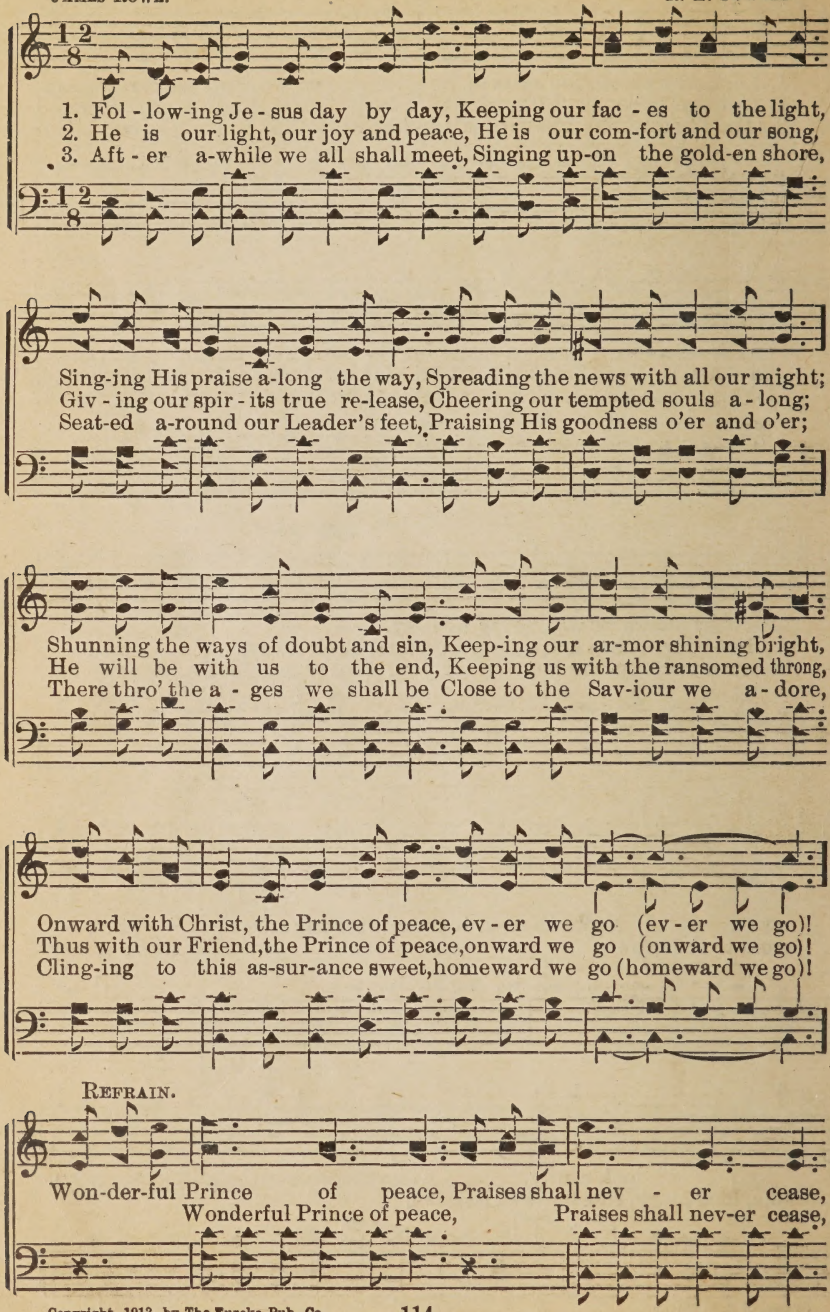
No. 109 FROM THE CROSS TO THE CROWN.

Words and Music by F. L. Eiland.

1. Look away from the cross to the glittering crown, From your cares weary
2. Tho' the burdens of life may be heavy to bear, And your crosses and
3. 'Mid the conflicts, the battles, the struggles and strife, Bravely onward your
one look a - way; There's a home for the soul, where no sorrow can come,
tri - als se - vere; There's a beau - ti - ful hand that is beckon-ing come,
jour-ney pur-sue; Look a-way from the cross to the glit-tering crown,
CHORUS.
And where pleasures will never de - cay.
And no heart-aches and sighings are there. Look away, look a-
That's a-wait-ing in heav-en for you. Weary one, look away from the
way, From the cross to the glit-ter-ing crown, Look a-
cross to the crown, glittering crown, Weary
way, look a-way, From the cross to the glittering crown.
one, look away, From the cross to the crown,

By per. of F. L. Eiland.

No. 110. WONDERFUL PRINCE OF PEACE.

JAMES ROWE. R. L. POWELL.


1. Fol - low-ing Je - sus day by day, Keeping our fac - es to the light,
2. He is our light, our joy and peace, He is our com-fort and our song,
3. Aft - er a-while we all shall meet, Singing up-on the gold-en shore,
Sing-ing His praise a-long the way, Spreading the news with all our might;
Giv - ing our spir - its true re-lease, Cheering our tempted souls a - long;
Seat-ed a-round our Leader's feet, Praising His goodness o'er and o'er;
Shunning the ways of doubt and sin, Keep-ing our ar-mor shining bright,
He will be with us to the end, Keeping us with the ransomed throng,
There thro' the a - ges we shall be Close to the Sav-iour we a - dore,
Onward with Christ, the Prince of peace, ev - er we go (ev - er we go)!
Thus with our Friend, the Prince of peace, onward we go (onward we go)!
Cling-ing to this as-sur-ance sweet, homeward we go (homeward we go)!
REFRAIN.
Won-der-ful Prince of peace, Praises shall nev - er cease,
Wonderful Prince of peace, Praises shall nev-er cease,

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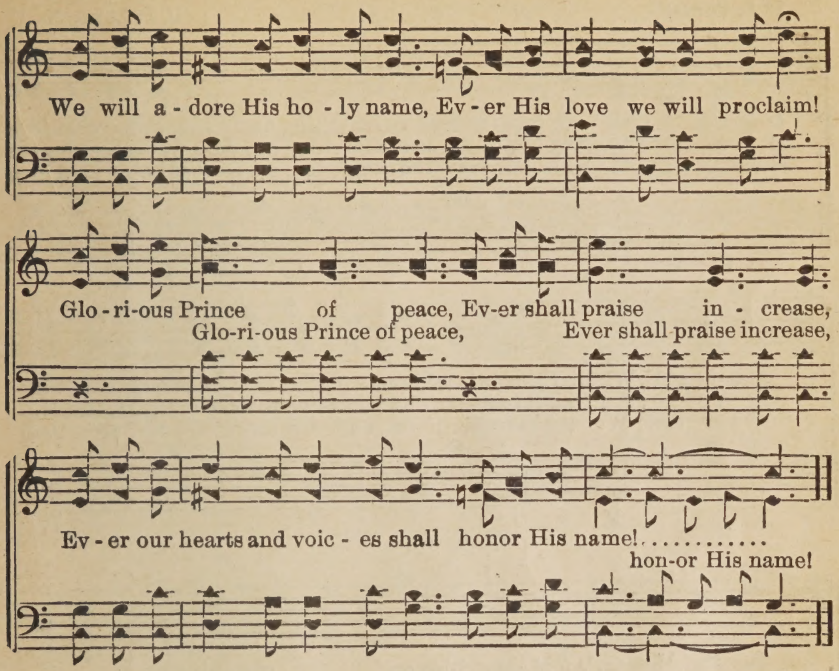
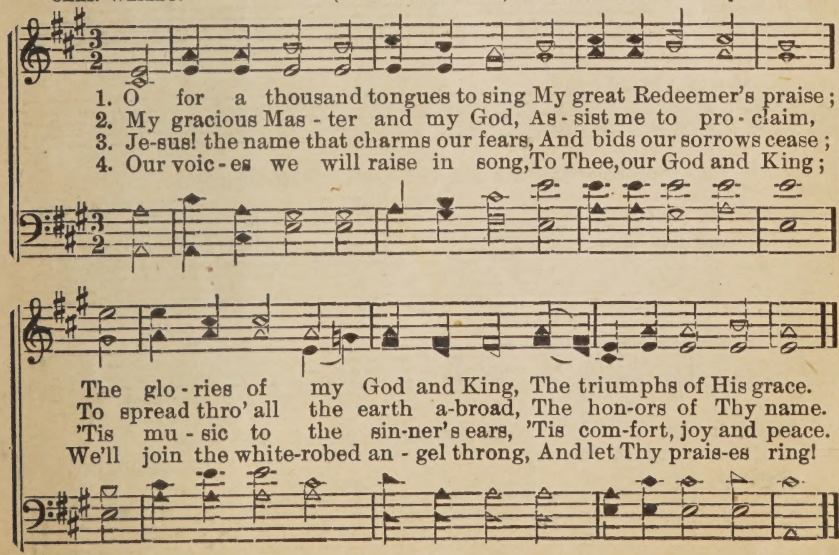

We will a - dore His ho - ly name, Ev - er His love we will proclaim!
Glo - ri-ous Prince of peace, Ev-er shall praise in - crease,
Glo-ri-ous Prince of peace, Ever shall praise increase,
Ev - er our hearts and voic - es shall honor His name!.....
hon-or His name!

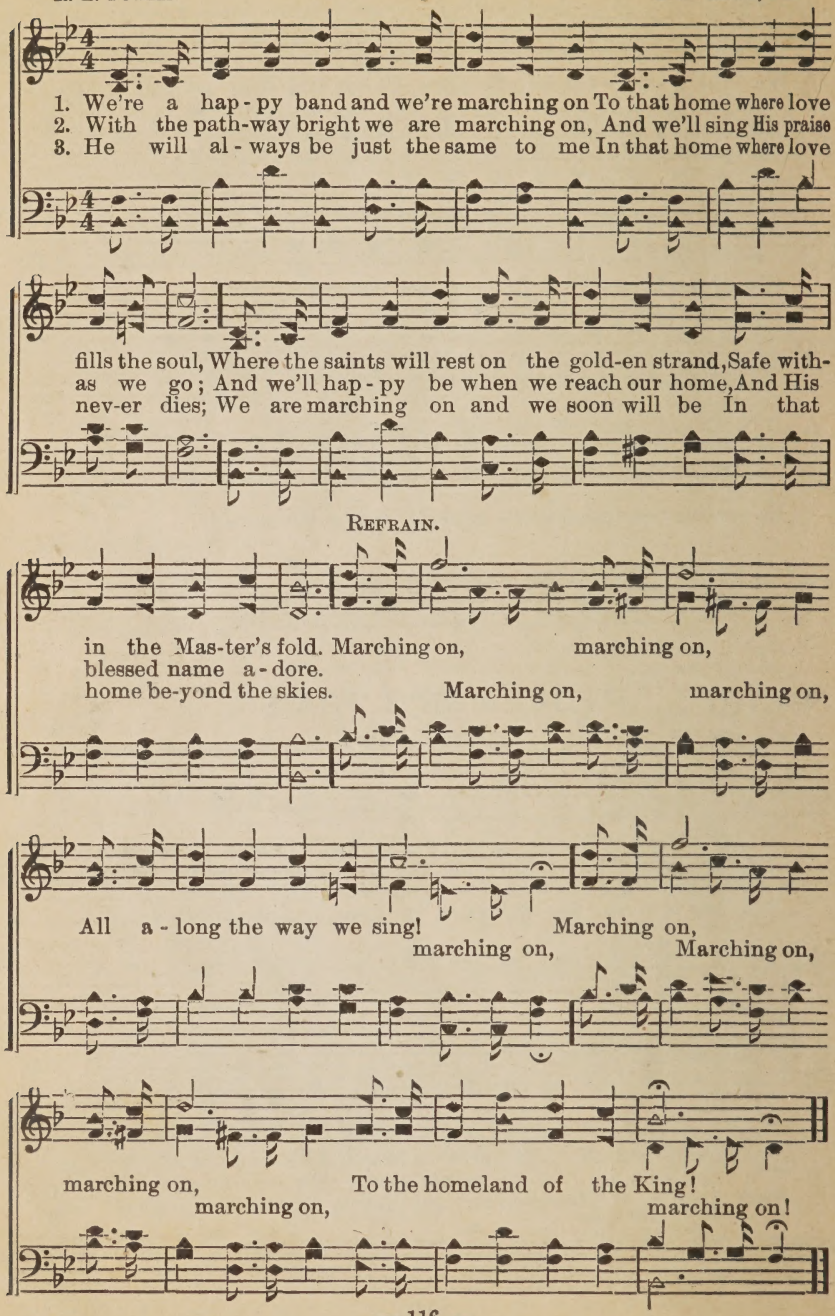
No. 111. REDEEMER'S PRAISE.

CHAS. WESLEY. (OPENING HYMN.) CARL GLASSER. Arr. by S. J. O.


1. O for a thousand tongues to sing My great Redeemer's praise;
2. My gracious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim,
3. Je-sus! the name that charms our fears, And bids our sorrows cease;
4. Our voic - es we will raise in song, To Thee, our God and King;
The glo - ries of my God and King, The triumphs of His grace.
To spread thro' all the earth a-broad, The hon-ors of Thy name.
'Tis mu - sic to the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis com-fort, joy and peace.
We'll join the white-robed an - gel throng, And let Thy prais-es ring!

No. 112. MARCHING ON.

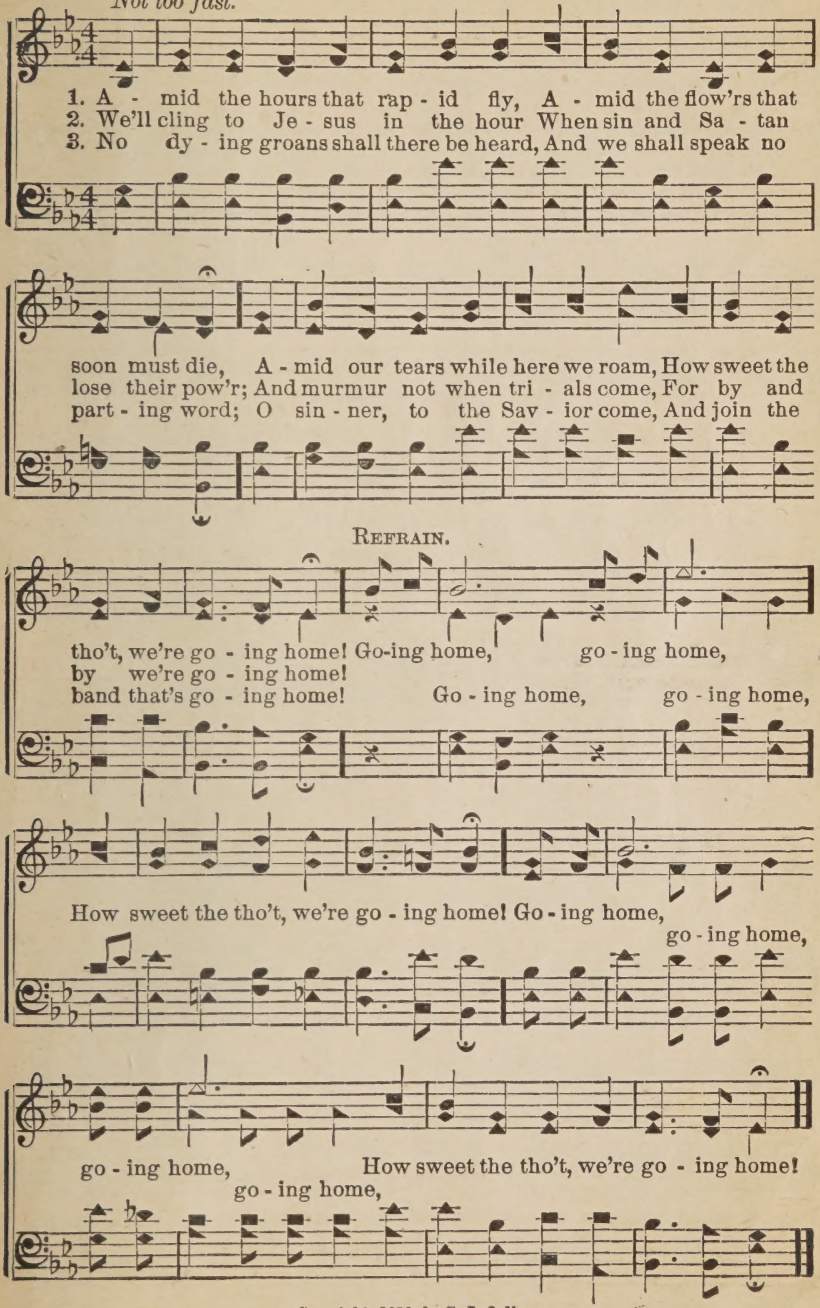
R. L. POWELL. B. F. LOWE, JR.


1. We're a hap - py band and we're marching on To that home where love
2. With the path-way bright we are marching on, And we'll sing His praise
3. He will al - ways be just the same to me In that home where love
fills the soul, Where the saints will rest on the gold-en strand, Safe with-
as we go; And we'll hap - py be when we reach our home, And His
nev-er dies; We are marching on and we soon will be In that
REFRAIN.
in the Mas-ter's fold. Marching on, marching on,
blessed name a - dore.
home be-yond the skies. Marching on, marching on,
All a - long the way we sing! Marching on,
marching on, Marching on,
marching on, To the homeland of the King!
marching on, marching on!

No. 113. GOING HOME.

(GOOD AS A CLOSING SONG.)

Anon. Rev. S. J. Oslin.

Not too fast.

1. A - mid the hours that rap - id fly, A - mid the flow'rs that
2. We'll cling to Je - sus in the hour When sin and Sa - tan
3. No dy - ing groans shall there be heard, And we shall speak no
soon must die, A - mid our tears while here we roam, How sweet the
lose their pow'r; And murmur not when tri - als come, For by and
part - ing word; O sin - ner, to the Sav - ior come, And join the
REFRAIN.
tho't, we're go - ing home! Go-ing home, go - ing home,
by we're go - ing home!
band that's go - ing home! Go - ing home, go - ing home,
How sweet the tho't, we're go - ing home! Go - ing home,
go - ing home,
go - ing home, How sweet the tho't, we're go - ing home!
go - ing home,

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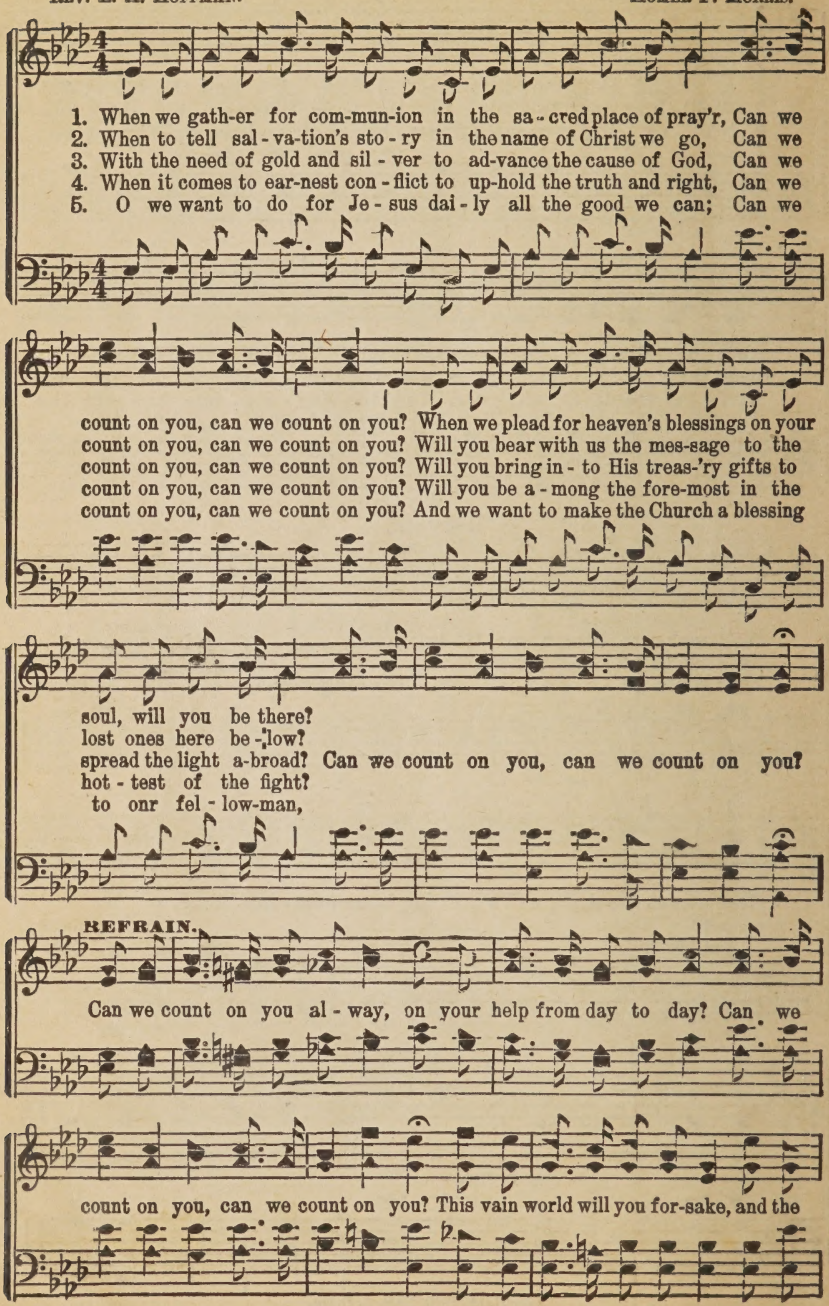
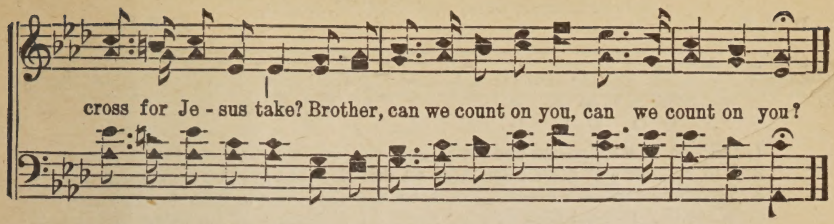
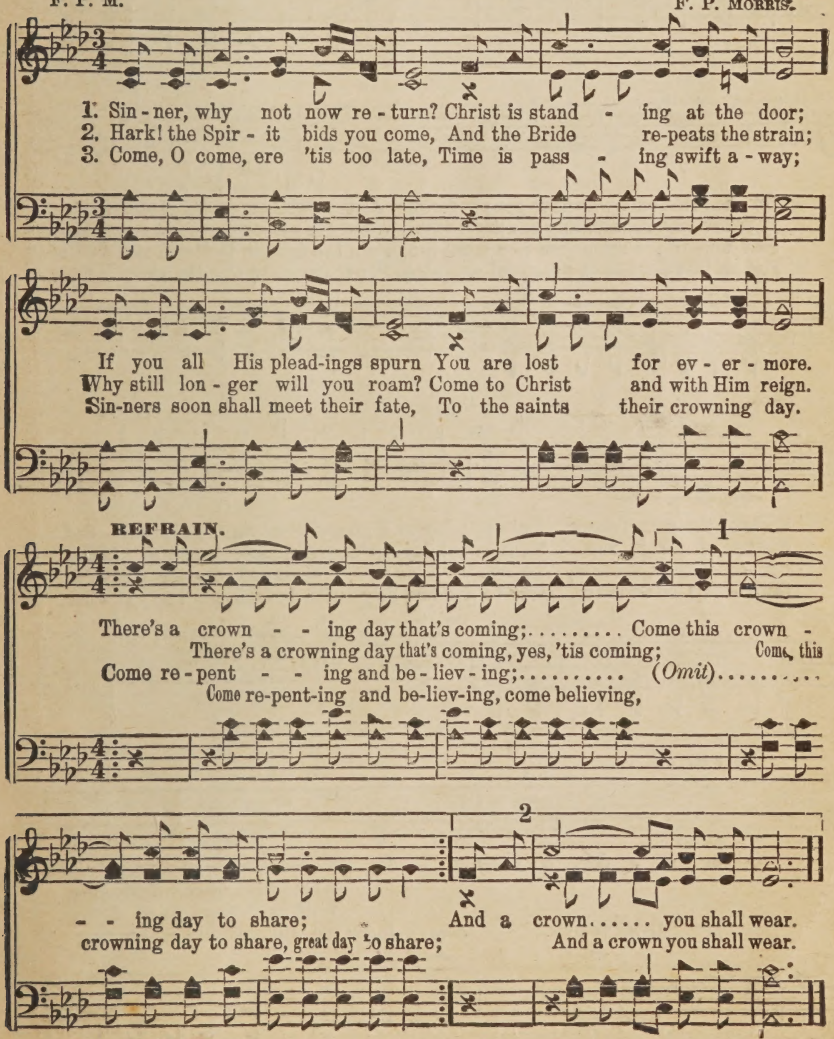
No. 114 Can We Count On You?

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. HOMER F. MORRIS.


1. When we gath-er for com-mun-ion in the sa-cred place of pray'r, Can we
2. When to tell sal-va-tion's sto-ry in the name of Christ we go, Can we
3. With the need of gold and sil-ver to ad-vance the cause of God, Can we
4. When it comes to ear-nest con-flict to up-hold the truth and right, Can we
5. O we want to do for Je-sus dai-ly all the good we can; Can we
count on you, can we count on you? When we plead for heaven's blessings on your
count on you, can we count on you? Will you bear with us the mes-sage to the
count on you, can we count on you? Will you bring in-to His treas-'ry gifts to
count on you, can we count on you? Will you be a-mong the fore-most in the
count on you, can we count on you? And we want to make the Church a blessing
soul, will you be there?
lost ones here be-low?
spread the light a-broad? Can we count on you, can we count on you?
hot-test of the fight?
to our fel-low-man,
REFRAIN.
Can we count on you al-way, on your help from day to day? Can we
count on you, can we count on you? This vain world will you for-sake, and the



No. 115 The Crowning Day.

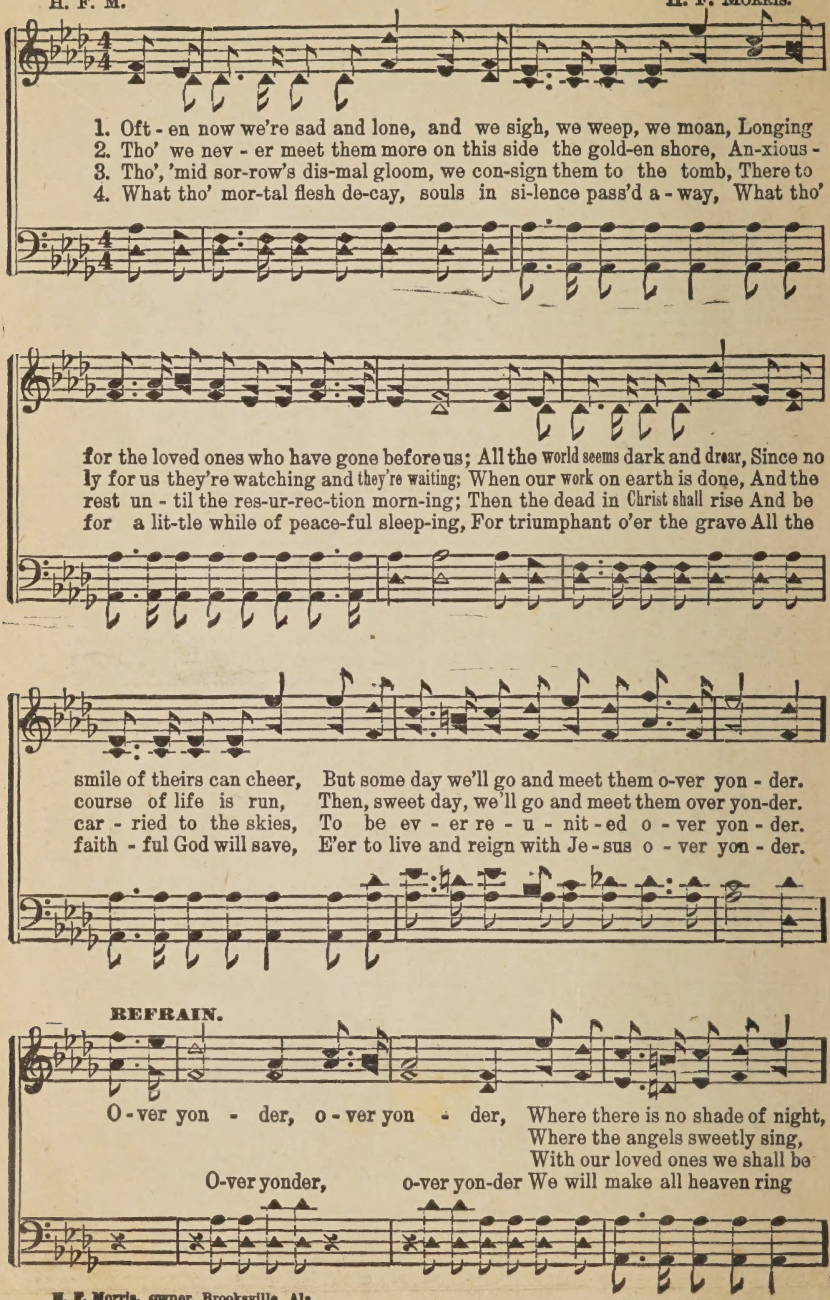
F. P. M. F. P. Morris.

1. Sin - ner, why not now re - turn? Christ is stand - ing at the door;
2. Hark! the Spir - it bids you come, And the Bride re-peats the strain;
3. Come, O come, ere 'tis too late, Time is pass - ing swift a - way;
If you all His plead-ings spurn You are lost for ev - er - more.
Why still lon - ger will you roam? Come to Christ and with Him reign.
Sin-ners soon shall meet their fate, To the saints their crowning day.
REFRAIN.
1
There's a crown - - ing day that's coming;..... Come this crown -
There's a crowning day that's coming, yes, 'tis coming; Come, this
Come re - pent - - ing and be - liev - ing;..... (Omit).....
Come re-pent-ing and be-liev-ing, come believing,
2
- - ing day to share; And a crown..... you shall wear.
crowning day to share, great day to share; And a crown you shall wear.

Used by per. of H. F. Morris.

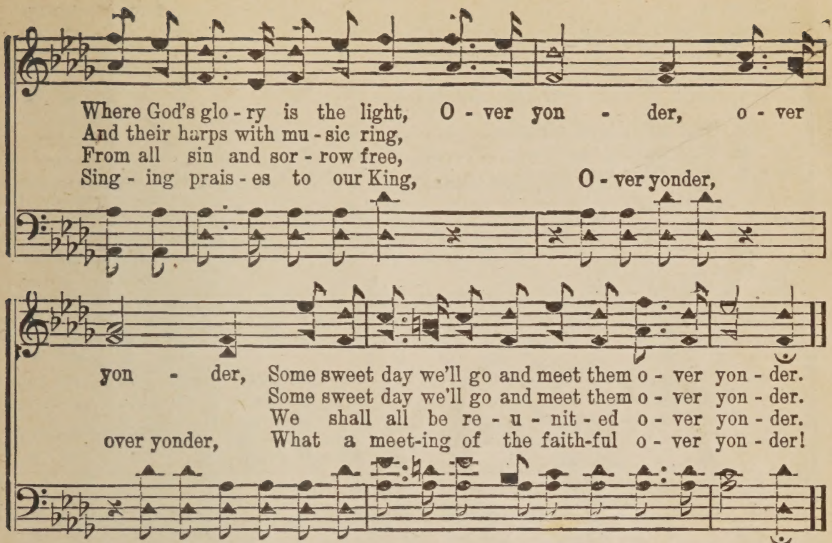
No. 116. Over Yonder.

In memory of my brother, C. M. Morris.

H. F. M. H. F. Morris.

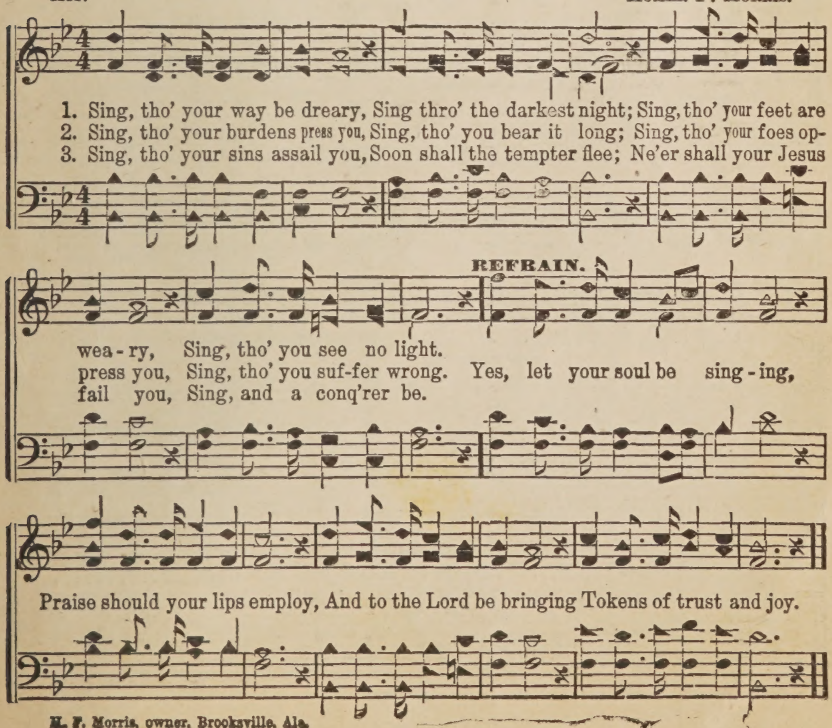

1. Oft - en now we're sad and lone, and we sigh, we weep, we moan, Longing for the loved ones who have gone before us; All the world seems dark and drear, Since no
2. Tho' we nev - er meet them more on this side the gold-en shore, An-xious - ly for us they're watching and they're waiting; When our work on earth is done, And the
3. Tho', 'mid sor-row's dis-mal gloom, we con-sign them to the tomb, There to rest un - til the res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing; Then the dead in Christ shall rise And be
4. What tho' mor-tal flesh de-cay, souls in si-lence pass'd a - way, What tho' for a lit-tle while of peace-ful sleep-ing, For triumphant o'er the grave All the
smile of theirs can cheer, But some day we'll go and meet them o-ver yon - der.
course of life is run, Then, sweet day, we'll go and meet them over yon-der.
car - ried to the skies, To be ev - er re - u - nit - ed o - ver yon - der.
faith - ful God will save, E'er to live and reign with Je - sus o - ver yon - der.
REFRAIN.
O - ver yon - der, o - ver yon - der, Where there is no shade of night,
Where the angels sweetly sing,
With our loved ones we shall be
O-ver yonder, o-ver yon-der We will make all heaven ring

H. F. Morris, owner, Brooksville, Ala.

Over Yonder. Concluded.

Where God's glo - ry is the light, O - ver yon - der, o - ver
And their harps with mu - sic ring,
From all sin and sor - row free,
Sing - ing prais - es to our King, O - ver yonder,
yon - der, Some sweet day we'll go and meet them o - ver yon - der.
Some sweet day we'll go and meet them o - ver yon - der.
We shall all be re - u - nit - ed o - ver yon - der.
over yonder, What a meet-ing of the faith-ful o - ver yon - der!

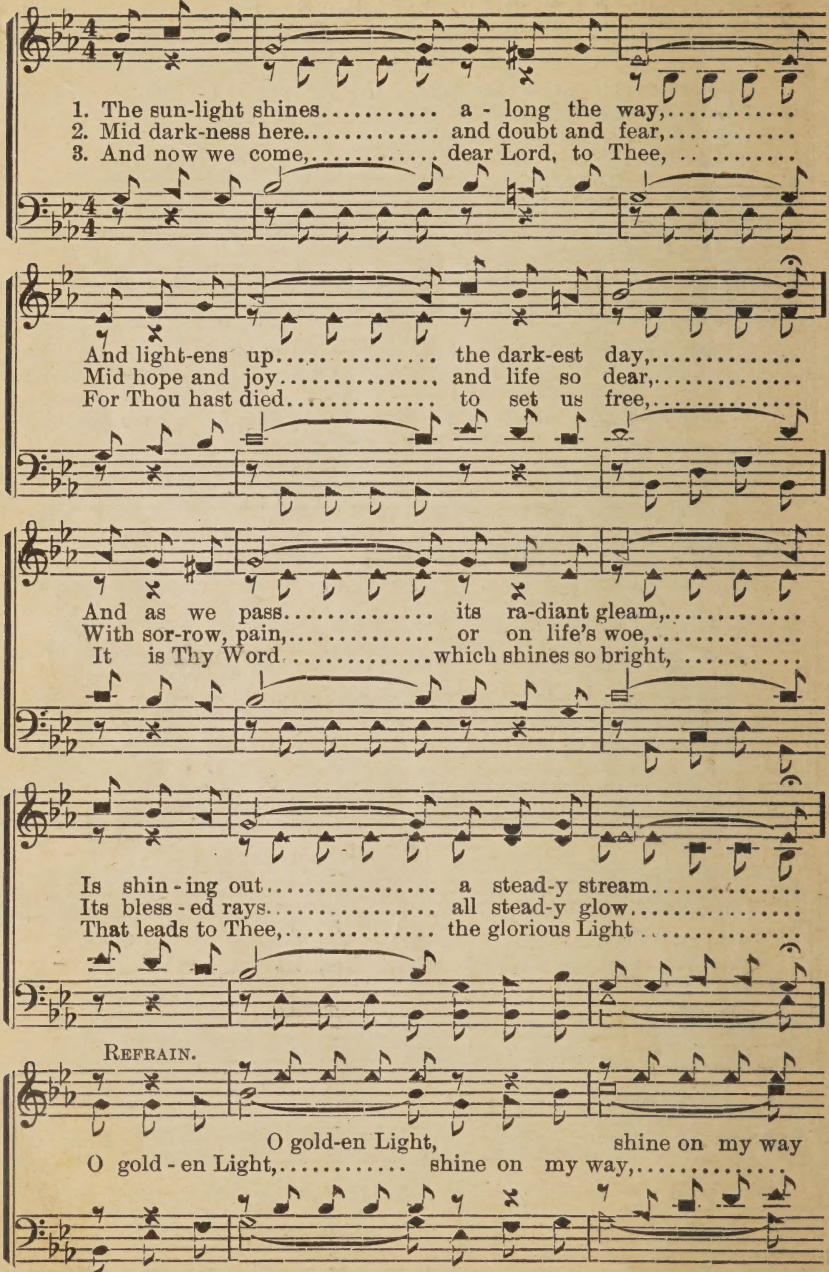
No. 117. Sing, Sing, Ever.

Arr. HOMER F. MORRIS.


1. Sing, tho' your way be dreary, Sing thro' the darkest night; Sing, tho' your feet are
2. Sing, tho' your burdens press you, Sing, tho' you bear it long; Sing, tho' your foes op-
3. Sing, tho' your sins assail you, Soon shall the tempter flee; Ne'er shall your Jesus
REFRAIN.
wea - ry, Sing, tho' you see no light.
press you, Sing, tho' you suf-fer wrong. Yes, let your soul be sing - ing,
fail you, Sing, and a conq'rer be.
Praise should your lips employ, And to the Lord be bringing Tokens of trust and joy.

H. F. Morris, owner, Brooksville, Ala.

No. 118. THE GLORIOUS LIGHT.

J. M. A. JOHN M. AITON.

1. The sun-light shines..... a - long the way,.....
2. Mid dark-ness here..... and doubt and fear,.....
3. And now we come,..... dear Lord, to Thee, ...
And light-ens up..... ..... the dark-est day,.....
Mid hope and joy..... and life so dear,.....
For Thou hast died..... to set us free,.....
And as we pass..... its ra-diant gleam,.....
With sor-row, pain,..... or on life's woe,.....
It is Thy Word .....which shines so bright, ...
Is shin - ing out..... a stead-y stream.....
Its bless - ed rays..... all stead-y glow.....
That leads to Thee,..... the glorious Light .....
REFRAIN.
O gold-en Light, shine on my way
O gold - en Light,..... shine on my way,.....

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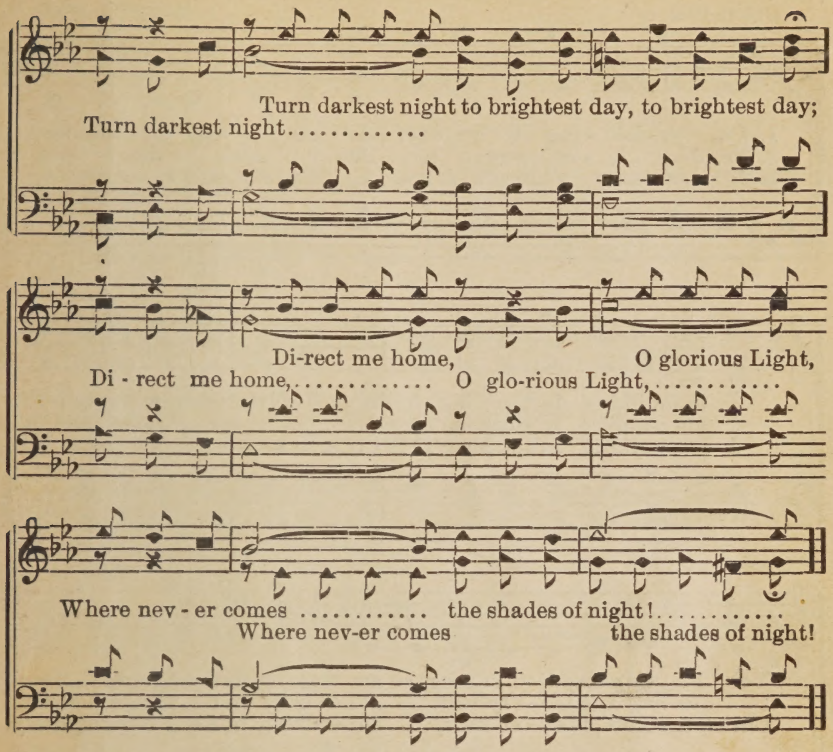
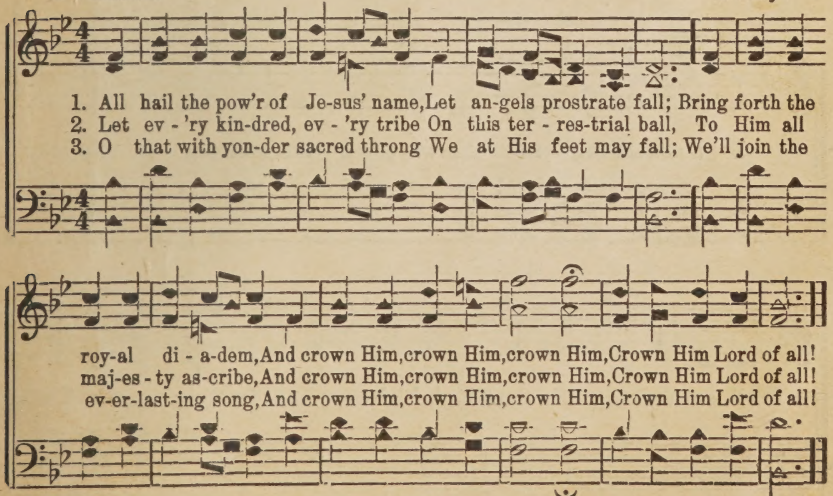
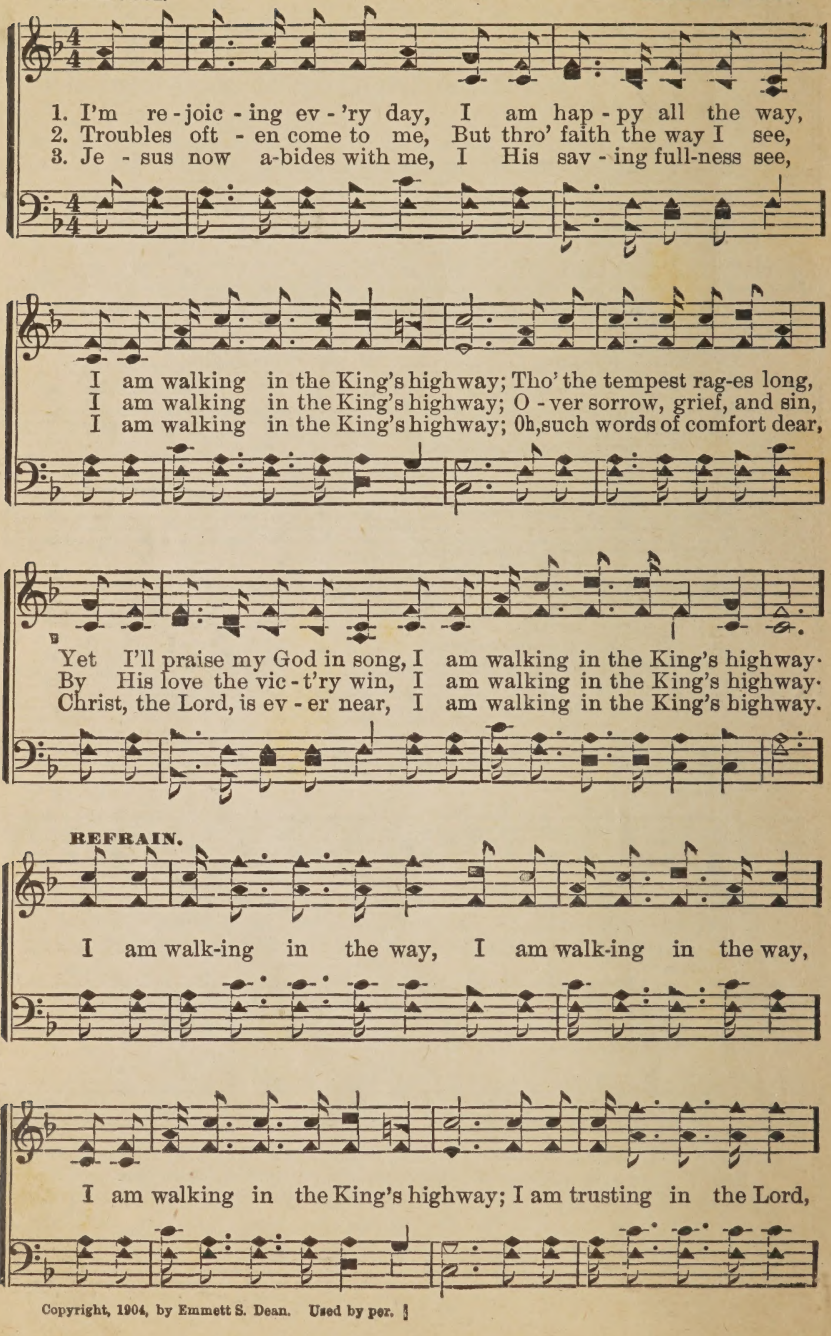

Turn darkest night to brightest day, to brightest day;
Turn darkest night.....
Di-rect me home, O glorious Light,
Di - rect me home..... O glo-rious Light,.....
Where nev - er comes ..... the shades of night!.....
Where nev-er comes the shades of night!

No. 119. CROWN HIM.

E. PERRONET. Arr. by *


1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name, Let an-gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the
2. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res-trial ball, To Him all
3. O that with yon-der sacred throng We at His feet may fall; We'll join the
roy-al di - a-dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all!
maj-es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all!
ev-er-last-ing song, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all!

No. 120. The King's Highway.

GERTIE POOL. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. I'm re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day, I am hap - py all the way,
2. Troubles oft - en come to me, But thro' faith the way I see,
3. Je - sus now a-bides with me, I His sav - ing full-ness see,
I am walking in the King's highway; Tho' the tempest rag-es long,
I am walking in the King's highway; O - ver sorrow, grief, and sin,
I am walking in the King's highway; Oh, such words of comfort dear,
Yet I'll praise my God in song, I am walking in the King's highway.
By His love the vic - t'ry win, I am walking in the King's highway.
Christ, the Lord, is ev - er near, I am walking in the King's highway.
REFRAIN.
I am walk-ing in the way, I am walk-ing in the way,
I am walking in the King's highway; I am trusting in the Lord,

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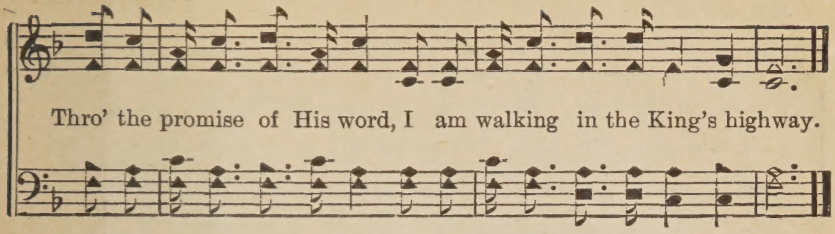
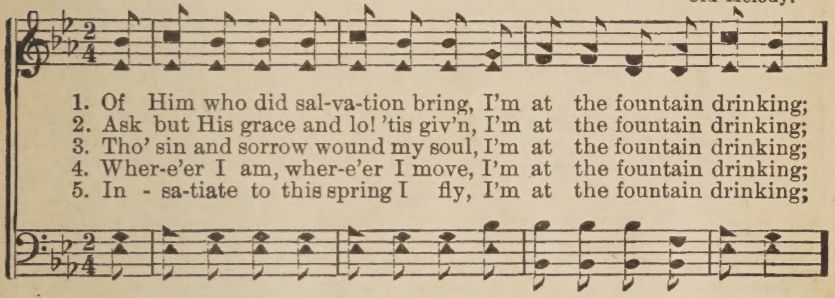
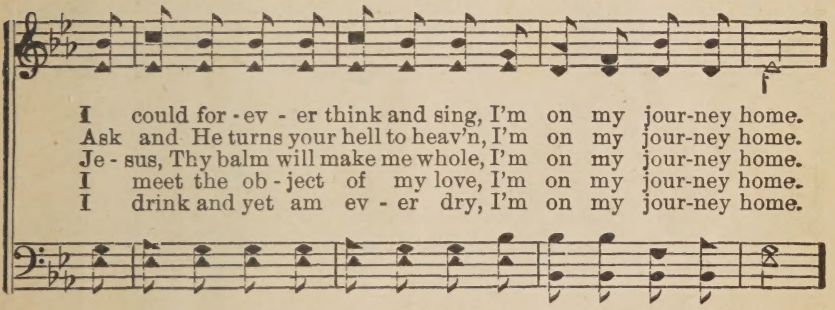
The King's Highway. Concluded.

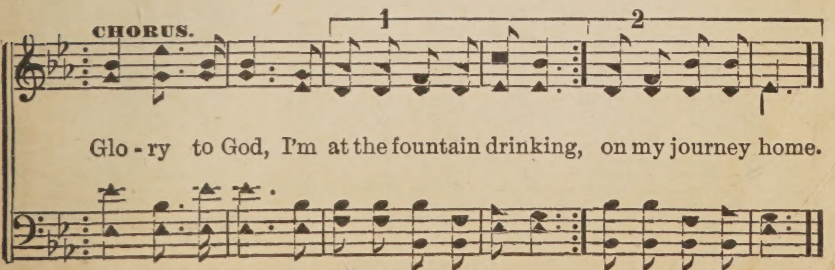


No. 121. At the Fountain.

Old Melody.

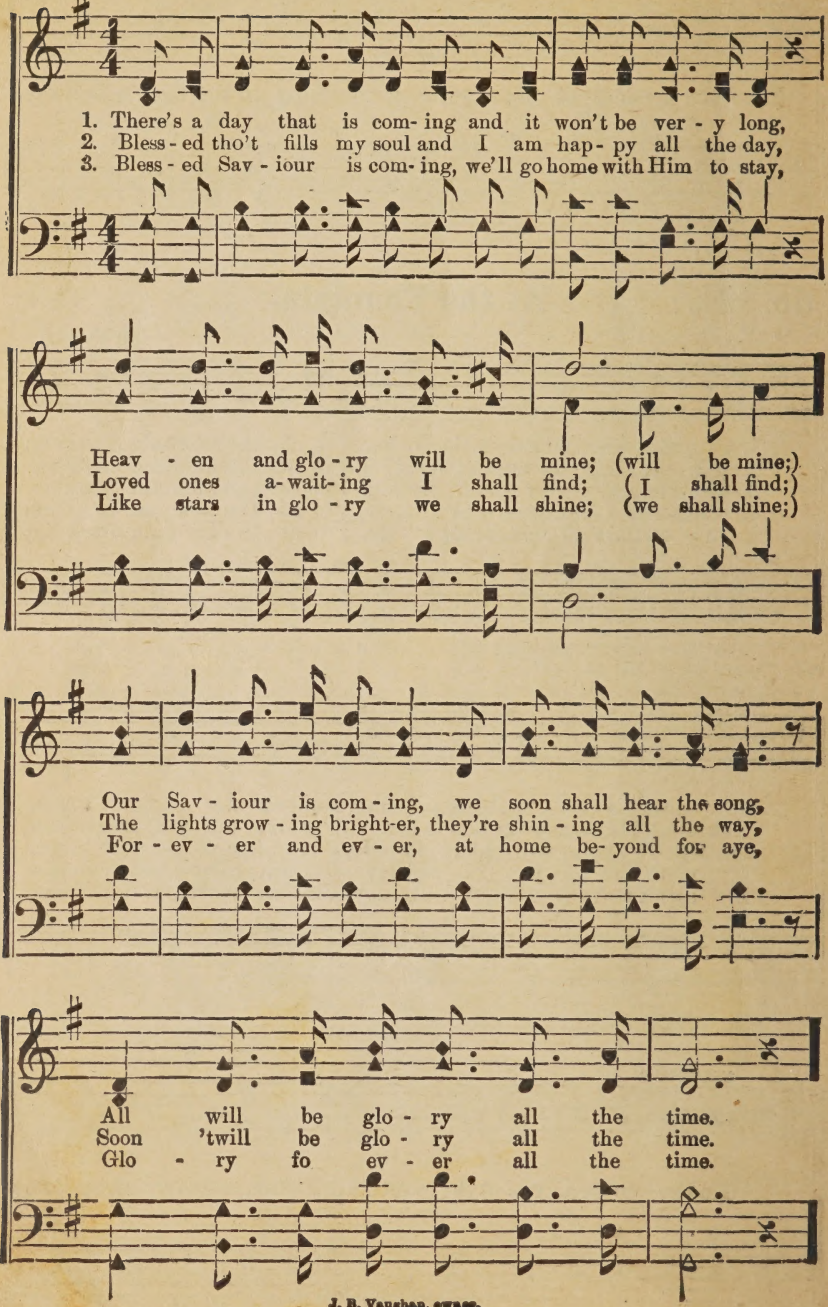

1. Of Him who did sal-va-tion bring, I'm at the fountain drinking;
2. Ask but His grace and lo! 'tis giv'n, I'm at the fountain drinking;
3. Tho' sin and sorrow wound my soul, I'm at the fountain drinking;
4. Wher-e'er I am, wher-e'er I move, I'm at the fountain drinking;
5. In - sa-tiate to this spring I fly, I'm at the fountain drinking;


I could for - ev - er think and sing, I'm on my jour-ney home.
Ask and He turns your hell to heav'n, I'm on my jour-ney home.
Je - sus, Thy balm will make me whole, I'm on my jour-ney home.
I meet the ob - ject of my love, I'm on my jour-ney home.
I drink and yet am ev - er dry, I'm on my jour-ney home.



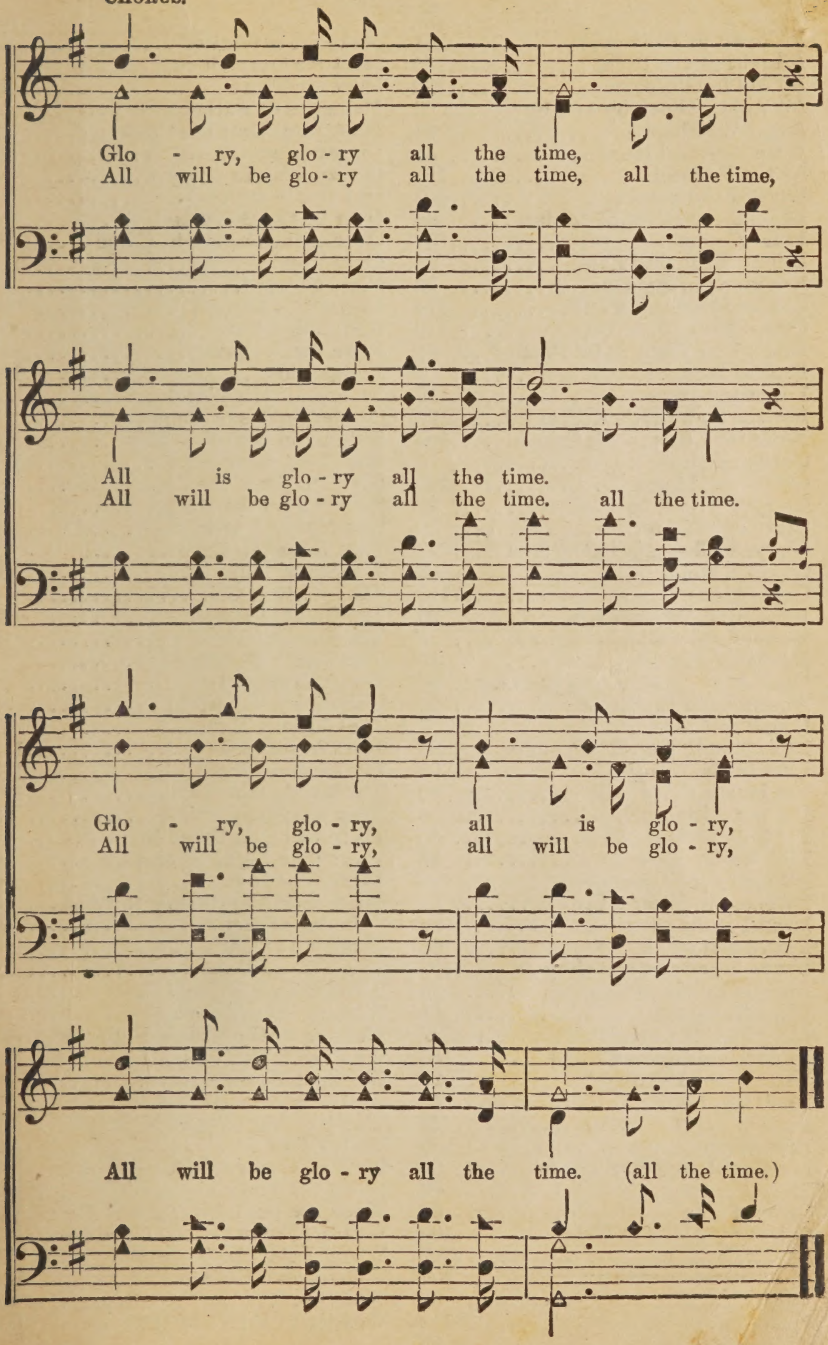
No. 122 ALL WILL BE GLORY.

J. B. VAUGHAN. J. B. VAUGHAN.


1. There's a day that is com- ing and it won't be ver - y long,
2. Bless - ed tho't fills my soul and I am hap- py all the day,
3. Bless - ed Sav - iour is com- ing, we'll go home with Him to stay,
Heav - en and glo - ry will be mine; (will be mine;)
Loved ones a-wait- ing I shall find; (I shall find;)
Like stars in glo - ry we shall shine; (we shall shine;)
Our Sav - iour is com - ing, we soon shall hear the song,
The lights grow - ing bright-er, they're shin - ing all the way,
For - ev - er and ev - er, at home be- yond for aye,
All will be glo - ry all the time.
Soon 'twill be glo - ry all the time.
Glo - ry fo ev - er all the time.

J. B. Vaughan, owaw.

ALL WILL BE GLORY.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Glo - ry, glo - ry all the time,
All will be glo - ry all the time, all the time,
All is glo - ry all the time.
All will be glo - ry all the time. all the time.
Glo - ry, glo - ry, all is glo - ry,
All will be glo - ry, all will be glo - ry,
All will be glo - ry all the time. (all the time.)

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